



A transmigration
vampire would
like to take a nap.

転生

吸血鬼 お昼寝 さん

がしたい

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ちよきんぎよ。 Illustration
47AgDragon

THE REINCARNATED VAMPIRE

WANTS AN AFTERNOON NAP

– Tensei Kyuuketsukisan wa Ohirune ga Shitai –

- Volume 1 -

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– SYNOPSIS –

A polite and lethargic boy was reincarnated in another world as a vampire bishoujo.

In this world of swords and magic, this protagonist who was reborn replete with all kinds of cheat powers was searching for one thing—!

“Three meals a day, snacks and an afternoon nap, I guess.”

Are you really the protagonist!

And thus begins the fantasy comedy of a vampire looking for the ideal moocher lifestyle...?





CHAPTER 1

I DIED IN MY SLEEP

“...It’s a white room.”

When I awoke this morning, I found myself in a stark white room.

Really, it’s so white that it’s impossible to tell where the walls and ceiling are.

Whether it’s a narrow space or a wide space is also vague. Just looking at it is unsettling.

“So you have finally awoken, new reincarnator.”

“Haa... Good morning.”

“...You give a lighthearted response.”

No, I just woke up badly. My head isn’t working just yet.

For now, I’ll just ask this disembodied voice some questions.

“Where am I?”

“This is the reincarnation room. Here you pick where you will be reincarnated and what race you shall be reincarnated as.”

This person’s voice sounds like a little girl, but speaks like an old man.

“...So I died, Loligramps-san.”

“Sadly, yes... wait, Loligramps!?”

“Yes. Loligramps-san.”

“You... how rude.”

“Sorry, is Grandpa Loli better?”

“That is not the problem! The ordering of words and what I want to say are two separate things!”

Really, to yell at someone who just woke up. He’s kinda an annoying person.

While standing up and stretching to shake off drowsiness, I question the loligramps.

“Nh, mm... How did I die?”

“You move quickly huh... no matter. The cause of your death was sleep apnea.”

Sleep apnea syndrome.

It’s that, where you just stop breathing in your sleep... right?

“You usually aren’t supposed to die from sleep apnea though. It just raises your risk of cerebrovascular disorders and heart diseases.”

“Hmm? That’s what I heard though. Still, your death was indirectly caused by sleep apnea. Really, the upper management does sloppy work... Anyways, you died. Got it?”

“Haa, I understand.”

I don’t know anything about the upper management, but if I died, there’s nothing that can be done. I didn’t suffer, so I guess that’s good. It’s much better than dying while in pain and suffering. Instead of living a long life and dying while suffering, dying while young and quickly is much more ideal.

“Then... reincarnation? Why reincarnation? Is there a rule where if you die from sleep apnea you get reincarnated?”

“No, it is just that your soul is... how would you say... passionless.”

“Passionless... is it?”

It was as the voice said, normally I am a passionless person, a person without a scrap of motivation.

I am an existence of self-indulgence, a parasite clinging on to and surviving off of parents.

“Without a doubt I am like a speck of dust on earth, or maybe it’s better to say I’m merely extra baggage, an existence that offers no benefits for being around, like the uvula or appendix.”

“Your self-evaluation is harsh!”

“Well it’s all true. And, what is the point in reincarnating such a passionless person? Go force this on to another a person with more drive. Like a person who died screaming, ‘Noooooo, I won’t die yeeet!’ would be better right? Then, goodnight.”

“Wait, don’t just say such an obvious answer and casually go back to sleep. Also, what is with that strangely dramatic performance!?”

The futon disappeared before my eyes. Without even leaving time to blink, it really gave off a feeling of vanishing into thin air.

...This, doesn’t seem to be a dream.

Haa. What a pain. I miss my futon.

CHAPTER 2

WILL YOUR ORDER BE THE STATUS SETTINGS?

“Listen up, a passionless soul is basically one that does not fit in with its world. Have you ever felt it? The feeling that your perception of reality and your surroundings were disjointed?”

“I have, but isn’t it normal for everyone to experience that at least once?”

Because everyone is different, I assume it’s normal for everyone to be confused or disappointed by the difference between each other’s thoughts.

“You are just strange. There are not that many who have your level of passionlessness.”

...You’re not praising me, are you?

“From what I understand, because I was born in the wrong world, you set up a plan to have me be reborn in a more appropriate one, right?”

“Don’t call it a plan. Instead of a plan, it’s more like cleaning up after ourselves... an apology for sending your soul to the wrong world.”

“Haa...”

Basically, if I reincarnate, I might be able to find the motivation to do things or a reason to live.

I don’t know if it’s okay for me to say this, but I really am a human with very little motivation. Is it really that easy for people to change...?

Even if I think about it, the loligramps has already decided I’ll be reincarnated, so nothing I say will change the situation.

It can’t be helped... Even if I can’t find any reason, I can always just sleep through life again...

“With that said, I’ll be having you pick your race.”

“Is it okay even if I’m not a human?”

“Yes yes, there are many different existences in your new world. Anything is fine, for instance, vampires are very strong...”

“Then I’ll go with that.”

“That was fast!?”

Well, it’s a pain to think about it.

These types of registrations should be finished quickly. I’ll get very tired if I do them seriously.

“O- okay... I guess it’s fine. Next would be abilities... basically your skill set.”

“Haa... What kinds of skills are available?”

“First off, you’re a vampire so you have bloodsucking, it’s just that this one...”

“Then I’ll put everything into bloodsucking.”

“...You’re just being lazy aren’t you?”

“You found out, huh.”

“You... Fine, I’ll write it all down on a piece of paper so put some serious thought into it. Your soul may be passionless, but the quality is good. If you invest too much into bloodsucking the amount of blood you need will be massive and you’ll die almost immediately.”

“Whats with that pain in the... Tell me beforehand about abilities with demerits, you useless loligramps.”

“Isn’t it because you just didn’t bother listening to me!?”

Even while grumbling, loligramps wrote out usable skills on the piece of paper.

By the way, the paper in question appeared out of nowhere. Similarly, a pen popped into existence and began writing while floating in midair. The loligramps’s figure is

nowhere to be seen as usual.

After waiting for a few minutes in that situation, a piece of paper was placed in front of me. There were too many words on the page, so it was troublesome to read, but the loligramps was annoying, so I begrudgingly ended up looking over it.

☆ Skill list acquirable by beginners/Default skill list:

Vampire-type Ver. 1.27

Bloodsucking

Fog-Form

Bat-Form

Shadow-Form

Blood Pact

Blood Reading

Blood Arms

Blood Box

Language Translation

Language Deciphering

Enhanced Olfaction

Enhanced Vision

Enhanced Magic Power

Healing Magic

Wind Magic

Darkness Magic

Fire-Resistance

Water-Resistance

Holy-Resistance

Darkness-Resistance

Sunlight-Resistance

Poison-Resistance

Curse-Resistance

Magic-Resistance

“Too long.”

Just reading the list makes me tired. That’s how much data is on it.

I believe I’ve worked enough today, let’s just take a nap now.

“You...”

“Can you just randomly pick a few for me?”

“Of course I can’t! It’s your life so you pick them!”

“Ehh~... Then I’ll just take them all.”

“Even if you take them all, you’ll have points left over... Please decide which abilities you wish to improve.”

...So this is the point system.

Judging from what he said, I have to use all my points.

Really, to be so precise, what exactly is this loligramps? Is he Japanese?

“Then, after getting all of them, invest the rest in healing magic and the resistances please.”

Dying again would be troublesome; let’s prioritize survival first. There’s no guarantee I won’t die without suffering like last time.

Poisoning and curses sound painful, and vampires are supposedly weak to sunlight, so let’s focus on these. In case I get hurt, I’ll choose healing magic afterwards.

With all these skills, it should be enough for survival.

“...Even if we max out all of those abilities, there are still plenty of points left over.”

“What’s today’s specials?”

“Are we a bar!? Whatever, we have Blood-type, Transformation-type, Language-type, Blood Pact, and Magic Power Enhancement!”

“I’ll invest in them all.”

“...You, really, what exactly are you...”

Oh my, your personality has greatly changed. Are you okay loligramps?

In the end, there were a few more points left over, so I had the rest invested in bloodsucking. If it's at a certain level, the advantages are greater than the disadvantages, so there's no problem.

"Next are your physical status settings..."

"There's still more... Please randomize it."

"...You really are very passionless. If it's to your extent, it's a first, even for me."

"Ehehehe~"

"I'm not complimenting you. I'm not. Don't go saying such embarrassed-sounding lines with such a blank expression, it's disturbing. What's with your uselessly talented acting skills?"

"Since it's a pain, max out agility please."

"...Considering your personality, I thought you would max out defence."

"Isn't it obvious? If I have something to do, I want to be able to quickly finish it and go back to bed."

"Uwaa, I can agree with that reasoning..."

Even though I thought long and hard about how to improve my napping, to reply with such utter astonishment, how upsetting.

"The next setting would be your birthplace. What sort of area would be good?"

"A quiet place with a relatively stable climate. Somewhere perfect for napping please."

"What's with the sudden increase in demands!?"

No, isn't that an important point?

Even with a face that screams, "the hell are you saying," loligramps breathed out a sigh and agreed with me.

Loligramps is probably a good person. At the very least, he's good at going with the

flow. He's even good at taking care of others.

I don't know if he's God or not, but a person with a good head on their shoulders doesn't sound too bad. I want him to take care of me for life.

Well, a girlfriend-like figure having to deal with someone like me everyday would probably be impossible... Still...

"W, what? You suddenly got quiet... Does your stomach hurt?"

"Nothing, it just appears simple."

"What does!?"

It's just my own problem, pay it no mind.

"A- ahem... With this, the preparations for your reincarnation are complete. All that's left is for you to prepare your heart for the trip."

"Then please, hurry with the transport."

"Humph, I thought you would say that... Have a safe trip."

"You as well loligramps, stay healthy. Dealing with people like me will be troublesome, but hang in there."

"If you understand that, then take it more seriously, fool! Good grief... Well, see you. Try to find something this time 'round."

"Even if you say 'something'... What exactly?"

"Something is something. Something that will bring you happiness or regret in life."

It felt like loligramps smiled a bit.

In the next instant, my body was wrapped in light and my mind started to drift away.

Even if you say 'something,' I can't even begin to picture it...

"Loligramps is giving off a satisfied feeling with my response, so if you're happy with

it, I'll let you keep believing it.”

“I can still hear you.”

With the feeling of my head being lightly hit, my consciousness began to fade even faster.

What's up with that; although he has such a kind slap, he wasn't an easy mark at all.

CHAPTER 3

RE · VERSE

“...Fumu”

I open my eyes as my consciousness returns and see that I’m standing in the middle of some ruins.

No matter how you look at it, it’s all in ruins. To top it off, it’s on the scale of a village.

There are buildings in decay as far as the eye can see. There isn’t even a single trace of a person.

It seems I reincarnated, however, my height is exactly the same as my previous life, so my viewpoint hasn’t changed. This, it seems more like I just came to another world instead of being reborn into it.

I thought that for a brief moment, but then I saw myself reflected in a piece of broken glass and changed my opinion.

Long silver hair and red eyes. A face that gave off the feeling of an unrivaled beauty reflected from it.

I tried making a peace sign and the girl also made one, so it’s definitely me, but I’m a 100% full-blooded Japanese. Also, while I did have a feminine face, I was definitely a guy.

In other words, I have been reincarnated. It’s just a guess, but vampires might be born as adults. Therefore, even though I have been reincarnated, I don’t feel any sort of discomfort. I open my mouth and see long, sharp canines growing there. Yup, it’s completely vampirish.

“Well, starting off as a baby is tiresome.”

My gender has changed... well, I’m in the wrong for not specifying, so I guess it’s fine. My crotch feels a bit sparse, but if it’s just that much, I can ignore it. Ah, my chest doesn’t feel strange at all. From what I can see, I’m flat. Still, to be born in a ruin...

...Loligramps-san, this is slightly different from what I had thought of.

Sure the weather is calm, the temperature is warm, and there's a nice breeze. The air also tastes good and it's the perfect environment for a nap. But seriously, to drop me off in these ruins.

...Well, it might be a little different from what I was expecting, but it's not actually wrong, so I guess it's fine.

The location fits my wishes. Let's just say everything is fine for now.

Next would be that I'm naked. I was able to realise I had become a girl because of this. Since no one can see me, I guess it's fine if I'm naked.

When I enter one of the nearby ruins, I spot a bed inside. It looks like it hasn't been used in ages and is slightly falling apart, but it can still be slept on.

Well, the surroundings offset any complaints I have about it. Half the roof has caved in and some light and a breeze leak in; it's very pleasant. Vampires are usually weak to the sun, so it's a good thing I grabbed Sunlight-resistance.

“Ah~... ♪”

This, this is happiness.

Let's sleep. Let's drift off straight away. Right now.

Obedying my desires, I fell asleep. I continued sleeping to my heart's content.

Ah, shoot, this is the best... Funya~...

A vampire's need for food and water is weak, so I was able to sleep without a single worry in the world.

Because I haven't ingested anything, I have no need for the bathroom. What wonderful days of slothfulness. Viva sloth!

I'm a bit upset there isn't a bath, however, with high level healing magic, it's possible to remove dirt from the body. I should've maxed out that stat.

The reason why I can understand the effects of my skills, is because it sorta just pops up in my head. It's easiest to explain it as the feeling of an instructions manual in my head. Following the steps, I'm able to exert the skill's effect.

"Become clean... Guu..." *(Said like a maid blessing your omurice)*

Normally, to activate magic, you need to concentrate and recite an incantation, but by pouring in more mana, you can omit it. Because I have the Enhanced Magic Power Skill, it's only natural I can do this.

It's a pain to concentrate and recite an incantation, so of course I omitted it and instantly activated the magic. You still need a short keyphrase to activate the magic however, so I randomly came up with one.

In that fashion I periodically woke up to clean my body with healing magic. Three days passed uneventfully. As expected, if you slept that long, your stomach would start to feel empty. My throat is also pretty dry. The dryness of my throat is especially bad, it's at a point where I can't quietly sleep it off.

"Ah-... it might have been better if I had become a race that didn't need to eat."

It's kinda late to be complaining about it, so for now, let's head out to find some water. This is my first time exploring another world, but I just can't get excited for it. I have my mind preoccupied with images of a futon. Ah, I want to return quickly.

While I was thinking about how blindly searching around is suuuper tiresome... a strange aroma assaulted my nose.

"Now that I think about it, my sense of smell was also strengthened."

I was forced to learn all my skills, so I remember them. I also have the instruction manuals floating around in my head for reference. It was a pain, but Loligramp's nagging helped me learn. I was asleep half the time though.

Slightly focusing my conscious onto the aroma gave me a rough idea of what the smell was.

"...It's the scent of blood."

It's not stench, it's scent.

The current me doesn't find the aroma unpleasant, instead it just sparks my appetite.

Ah, it looks like I've really become a vampire. I have a strong desire to drink blood and I can correctly recognize the scent of it. Being tempted by the pleasant smell, I ran after it.

"Woah, fast."

Soon after I started running, I was surprised at how fast I was going. I wasn't even at full speed, yet the ruins I slept in are just specks in the distance now. I was so shocked, I stopped and turned around.

I'm probably much faster than a car. Maxing out speed is amazing.

...With this speed, wouldn't it be possible to do acrobatics?

Thinking this, I ran at a nearby wall... ohh. I'm climbing it, I'm climbing it.

While still being pulled down by gravity, I forcibly run up the wall and soon find myself on the roof.

Crap, this is pretty fun. It's no match when compared to sleeping, but it sure makes your heart flutter.

"Well then, I think it came from that way."

I stare hard at the place where the smell came from... like staring through a telescope, my vision zooms in and lets me clearly observe distant objects. This is the effect of the Enhanced Vision skill.

Far away in the distance, I start to see the source of the smell.

"...It looks to be bandits chasing merchants."

Three vulgar-looking men on horseback were chasing a large horse drawn cart.

Even while bleeding from their forehead, the one grasping the cart's reins was desperately forcing their horses forward. It's obvious that the ones chasing the cart are nimbler though. It doesn't look like the cart can outrun them.

“...Might as well go.”

To tell the truth, it's a massive pain, but it can't be helped if it will quench my thirst.

I want to finish tiresome things quickly, so I sprint in a straight line for the area.

CHAPTER 4

THE ADORABLE BANDIT-SAN

“HYAAAHAAAA! HAND OVER EVERYTHING YOU HAAAVE!!”

The reason I can understand this world’s language is thanks to the Language Translation skill. It’s a really convenient ability since my words are also translated and delivered to the other party, so I don’t have to worry about having any issues while conversing. As expected of the daily special.

If I focus with this ability, I can even communicate with animals, but as expected, there is really no need to go that far. Let’s just limit the effectiveness to humans as it had been up till now. It’s an ability that can be configured like that too.

...Be that as it may, what’s with this cliché?

The bandit’s lines seemed like they had already been heard by half of humanity.

Despite thinking that, for the time being, I decided to stage a showy entrance in order to make my existence known.

I rushed to the location between the horse drawn cart and the three bandits before abruptly stopping with all my strength. The sudden deceleration whips up a flashy dust cloud.

I sprinted here barefoot and even though my feet have gouged a hole in the ground, it doesn’t hurt at all. Vampires sure are sturdy.

If I were still human, it would have been impossible to create this meteorite-like impact like circumstance with a regular human body. Vampires sure are amazing.

“W-What the-!?”

Even in the cloud of dust, I could comprehend that the three bandits and the horse drawn carriage have stopped. Thanks to my enhanced sense of smell I can understand what’s around me.

...Ah, there's an amazing smell coming from the carriage.

Some kind of sausage or preserved meat... also the sweet smell of bread and vegetables. The more I focus on it the hungrier I become. Having a strong sense of smell can also be a problem.

...Let's finish this quickly and claim a reward.

While I was thinking about such things, the cloud of dust dispersed and I confronted the three bandits.

The bandit facing me on my right pointed at me with a trembling finger,

"B-Boss! A pervert came out of the dust cloud!"

Oh, that kind of reaction huh.

Certainly, I'm not wearing any clothes right now. Looking at my body once again, I have long silver hair that seemed to wrap around my body mostly covering the important parts, but no matter how you look at it I'm naked. It probably can't be helped that I'm treated as a female pervert.

Well, that doesn't matter right now anyway. What's really important now is that I satisfy my hunger.

"Umm, excuse me bleeding forehead merchant-san"

"Y-Yes!?"

I turned around and the merchant bleeding from his forehead replied while covering his face with his hands.

To not look at a naked woman's body, how very gentlemanly... or so I thought, until I saw him staring at my butt through the gaps between his fingers. Huh, he was just your typical closet pervert.

"If you give me food I'll help you out, so what will it be?"

"Huh... what?"

“No, I’m saying if you give me food I’ll save you. If you don’t want that I’ll immediately go somewhere else, so what will it be?”

“Err, then, please...”

“Okay, your request has been accepted.”

Obviously the other party was confused, but he agreed to my offer. I got him to agree, so it’s my win in this situation. *Grin*

Well then, let’s help him as promised.

I’m passionless but I don’t like to break promises. Promises are something meant to be kept. Because I’ve made one, I’ll properly keep it. Swallowing a thousand needles is scary anyway.

“Well then... From the right, you’re Overgrown Leghair-san, Caped Baldy-san, and Semi-visible Nosehair-san.”

“““WHAT’S WITH THOSE NAMES!?””””

They splendidly harmonized. The three of them actually harmonized their dissatisfaction. I thought the nicknames captured their unique features, but it looks like they don’t like them.

Good grief, whether it’s these guys or Loligramps-san, they’re such selfish people. Be like bleeding from his forehead merchant-san and show me you can obediently accept the name.

“Overgrown Leghair-san, Caped Baldy-san, did you want Semi-visible Nosehair-san’s name?”

“““THAT WASN’T THE PROBLEM!!!””””

Again they harmonized. They sure do get along~.

While I was thinking about what to call them, the three bandits simultaneously jumped off their horses. As they did so, they somersaulted in midair and landed on the ground elegantly. Each of them took a strange pose and started to give a speech.

“I am the chain and sickle, Chihuahua!”

“I am the explosive, Dachs!”

“And finally there’s the amazing me, the knife thrower, Terrier!! All together we three are the Terrier Bandit Troupe! “

“...Pff-“

“““IS THERE SOMETHING FUNNY!?”””

“S-Sorry, just give me a minute... Pffhaha”

...Don’t you all have names of small dogs?

Since it’s another world, the meaning might be different. From my perspective though, all three of them are dogs! And small dog breeds at that!

The three all look tough, but their names... Ah, this is bad. I’m completely stuck on the dog thing... To make matters worse, the three of them seem to be pretty honorable; they’re just watching me laugh at them while their shoulders shake in anger. That barely contained trembling looks just like a puppy’s...

“Aha, ahahahaha! I can’t take it anymore, what’s with that? It’s so cute... Ahahahahaa!”

“You bastard... Don’t get so cocky!”

“Kyaan!?”

Chain and sickle Chihuahua-chan, in accordance to his name, used a chain and sickle to attack me.

The sickle that Chihuahua-chan was holding has a chain attached to its body and a counterweight on the other end. A pretty typical chain and sickle appearance.

The horizontally swung chain wrapped around my body. As Chihuahua-chan pulled the chain, it constricted and the counterweight got caught in the chain, completing a lock.

...Ahh, so this is how the chain and sickle catches its opponents.

I'm surprised. And then since my surprised voiced sounded unexpectedly feminine, I became even more surprised.

As expected, even though I have the consciousness of a male, my body is that of a female. No way, I'm being forcefully turned into a girl...!

"Guhehe... I don't know why there's a pervert in this place but what a fine jewel this is. Acting all carefree... After we thoroughly enjoy ourselves, we'll sell you off to the slave dealer!"

I'm sorry, but losing my virginity only three days after being born is a little bit too much for me.

There was a part of me that was still going with the flow, but if it becomes like that, then at least be a bit cooler, have stable income, let me roll around without having to do anything, and smile with a friendly grin while accepting anything I ask, that kind of person is good! As a parasitic target, I mean, lover!

"Oi oi, haven't you become rather calm? Ahh!? Do you understand the situation you're in?"

"Ah, Yes yes, I understand perfectly, Chihuahua-chan"

"Calling me with -chan... You bastard, it looks like you won't understand till I seriously violate you at least once! "

Chihuahua-chan's veins stood out as he pulled tightly on the chain. He started to draw me in, or so he had planned.

"Hng-!?"

...It's not good to think that I'm that powerless okay?

I only lightly put some power into my legs, but with Chihuahua-chan's degree of strength, I didn't budge. A look as if something unbelievable just happened settled onto Chihuahua's face.

"W-Why...!?"

"You also, can you see the situation you are in?"

In the first place, three mob characters challenging an opponent without thinking is quite a stupid thing to do.

The reason why I decided to appear in front of them is quite simple. It's because from the people standing in front of me, I don't feel any wonder or amazement.

For example, it feels like I'm looking at hamsters in a cage. See, there's no sense of danger to be felt right? Rather, you'd think it's an adorable thing to look at.

Somehow, it seems I can currently grasp the strength of my opponents just by looking at them. Specifically, by smelling them.

This is the "Blood Reading" skill. With this skill, I can grasp information on my opponent's ability through their blood, but somehow, from the smell of their blood I can also get a general understanding of how strong they are as well.

My opponents haven't spilt any blood yet. But even still, at this distance, my nose can tell approximately what kind of blood they have every time. This is thanks to the Enhanced Olfaction skill.

Meaning, this information was obtained by using Blood Reading and Enhanced Olfaction together.

...Well, I already maxed out Blood Reading anyway.

It was a little unreasonable, but the fact that it became unusually convenient is not a laughing matter. Reaching this effect with just smell every time that is.

For example, even if they all teamed up against me, I wouldn't receive even a scratch. Because I have such confidence, that's why I have been so carefree.

"Heave-ho."

Since the chains felt annoying, I turned the upper half of my body into fog and slipped out. This is the "Fog-Form" ability. I can even turn each of my body parts into fog individually. Very convenient.

"W-Wha...!?"

"Tch... Dachs!"

“Got it, boss.”

Unlike the dumbfounded Chihuahua-chan, Terrier-chan calmly gave Dachs-chan instructions.

Dachs-chan took out a round object from his breast pocket. The round object had a cord-like substance connected to it, and Dachs-chan lit it on fire with a match.

Since it seems your name is “Explosive Dachs,” that is without a doubt a bomb right?

“How about this!!”

Dachs-chan took up a clean pitching position, and with an overhand throw, he tossed the bomb.

Isn't this, a pretty tight situation I'm in?

“What will you do if you damage the goods... Wind-san, I'll leave it to you”

Wind Magic.

I only have one point allocated in it so I can't do anything amazing but, summoning some wind is no problem.

As I wanted, a sudden gust appeared and blew the bomb back to the source, the perpetrators; goodbye... Ah. The fire didn't go out.

““Uheeeee!?””

“Get down, men!”

Thanks to Terrier-chan promptly pushing the two down, it seems that the three of them didn't take any damage.

The sound of the explosion resounded fairly impressively, but looking at it, the power wasn't that much. Since I decided to take them alive, I should use something with less gunpowder huh.

“Ku... You bastard, you aren't an ordinary pervert are you!”

“Ehh, well... I’m not a pervert though”

Since my feelings are that of a male’s, molester... No, that also has a bad implication to it.

Anyway, it’s not like I’m not wearing clothes because I like it or anything. Being called a pervert is upsetting, okay?

“If it’s become like this, then I don’t care if there’s some injuries. With my knife throwing-”

“Wind-san, please”

“““UWAAAAAAAAAAA!?””””

Since I’m going to get really hungry soon, it’s time to end this.

I abundantly gathered my magic power, and with it, I summoned a sudden gust of wind.

Even though what I did was simple, if I increase the input, the scale of the spell becomes bigger; it seems like this is one of the rules of magic in this world. The manual in my head doesn’t seem to be false so with peace of mind, I confidently made use of my power to fully charge the magic.

Once I gathered up a vast amount of magic power to create a gust, it became a giant vortex, swallowing up the small breed dog-guys and blowing them away.

Splendidly harmonized screams were heard as they left their horses behind and the figures of the Terrier Bandit Troupe disappeared from my view.

“Haaa, I’m really hungry now”

They were pretty interesting so I wanted play with them some more, but right now, getting some food is my top priority.

Well I more or less went easy on them, so I don’t think they’ll die.

Probably.

CHAPTER 5

SILVER DISCOVERY

“Hey, this is pretty good.”

Said the unrivaled beauty as she stuffed her cheeks full of jerky.

For whatever reason, I was saved by this girl and now the two of us are eating lunch together.

...I wonder, what exactly is this child.

The route I was assaulted on is a shortcut well known amongst peddlers. The route is an ancient and unused highway. All that's nearby is a collapsed country.

The merchant's guild would like to restore it; however, between the bandits and monsters, repairs aren't proceeding as planned. Because of this, the path is rugged and casualties from attacks are high.

I was in a rush so I had no choice but to take this path... And just as I thought, I was attacked. If this girl hadn't been passing through, I would surely be dead.

I knew a little magic and believed it to be enough, but those three were skilled to the point that my only option was to flee. Even so, those three were sent flying with a kick as if they were children. This girl... Exactly what is she? Her age seems to be around 13-14...

“Thank you, to even go so far as to lend me your clothes.”

“I-It's fine. It's good that the size fits you well.”

The clothes are one of my products, a set of mage clothing. The girl said she had no clothes, so I had given her a set.

It's true that she's my savior, but without them, I'm troubled about where to look.

...It was quite the nice physique.

Due to my nature as a merchant, I've travelled across many countries and I had met many beauties. Occasionally, I had even "bought" some of them.

I believed that I had met many beautiful women; however, this girl in front of my very eyes... To give my honest impression, there was nothing that could be compared.

Out of all the women I had seen, she possessed the most exquisite face of them all. I had never considered myself a lolicon, but it may be time for me to reevaluate that belief.

And so, as we ate our meal, I came to find her act of licking the salt and oil off of her hands as attractive. Despite that, I found her to be quite androgynous, or maybe it would be better to put it as unladylike or open... That is also...

"...? Is there something wrong?"

"No, nothing of concern."

If I stare too long, I feel I'll drown in those scarlet eyes. I forced my gaze away; however, it felt rude, so I shifted my gaze to her forehead.

Even though our eyes don't meet, it is a line of sight that gives the impression of "He is looking at my face."

"By the way, where is this carriage headed?"

"It is headed for a town called Alrescha"

"Shiwakucha?" (Crumpled)

"It's Alrescha"

"...Does that place have a stable climate, delicious food, and good public order?"

"If you're just talking about this country, it's on the better side in my opinion."

It is a town on the coast, so while the breeze is salty, it is pleasant all year round.

Being on the coast has caused trade to prosper and the seafood is always fresh. The town is also an important region to the country, so public order is well-maintained. If

I had to fault something, it would be that the lord of the region is a womanizer.

When I explained all this to her, the silver-haired girl thought for a little before she replied and said, "... Sashimi sounds good. If it is fine with you, could you give me a lift there."

"Sure, with pleasure."

I couldn't turn down my savior, even if I wanted to.

On top that, to be able to travel with such a beautiful girl, it would make more sense for me to ask her to accompany me.

"By the way, I didn't quite catch your name. My name is Zeno, Zeno Kotobuki."

"Ah... Oh yeah, a name..."

"...? Is something wrong?"

Did I ask a strange question?

The girl ruffled her beautiful silver hair while making a troubled face.

...Is there some reason why she can't reveal her name to me?

Being in this place without any clothing, it's hard to call that natural.

I won't pretend to know what's going on, but I'm sure there must be a good reason for all this.

To not be able to immediately state her name, there must be a troubling reason behind it.

I don't know anything about the other party's background. This means there's a large amount of uncertainty, a major burden for any merchant. Disregarding the looks, I can't get a read on what's inside.

...But she's my savior.

A merchant is someone who always remains cool, yet never forgets courtesy.

The other party protected my most valuable asset, my life. She even saved my cargo.

Before even going into profit, she's my greatest benefactor. If she doesn't want to talk about it, it's fine not to ask. Let's end the discussion here.

"Um..."

"Argento Vampear."

"Ha?"

"It's long, so just call me Arge."

"...I understand."

Judging from the flow of the conversation, it's easy to imagine the name she just told me is false.

Even so, I silently accepted it.

What's important is that the girl in front of me, my savior, struggled to answer my question, even though it must have been difficult for her. Even if it is not the truth, I only have the right to accept it.

In this way, my mysterious savior and I spent several days together until we arrived at the town of Alrescha.

After this, my path and hers would cross multiple times. For our fates to be drawn together in this way, I had no way of knowing it at the time.

CHAPTER 6

PORT TOWN ALRESCHA

“So this is Hanapecha.”

“It’s Alrescha. Do you like the town?”

“It’s quite nice. The wind is a bit salty, but it feels good.”

The salty breeze was strong enough to be smelt from the bed of the carriage. It was the characteristic smell of a coastal region.

The view of the townscape from the carriage gave off the feel of a foreign port town. The slightly old-fashioned look of the buildings also let off a pleasant atmosphere. There’s nothing to criticize about it as a tourist spot.

...It would have been a good idea to have mentioned something about the food situation to loligramps.

While it was charming to have a quiet place where I could sleep for as long as I wanted, if I had stayed there, I would have starved.

Because a person happened to be passing by, I ended up leaving my birthplace... but this new area looked pretty nice. I wanted to quickly have a nap.

“Well then, I’m fine here.”

“Ah... W-Wait a second Arge-san.”

As I started to step off of the carriage, Zeno calls out to me.

To be blunt, the name Arge that I have gotten used to being called over the past few days was really half-assedly picked.

My full name is Argento Vampear. Argento is the Italian word for silver and Vampear is the French word for vampire.

(TL: I chose to write 'vampire' as 'vampear' to distinguish it from the english word. It's the usual trouble with Japanese being able to use foreign words for everything. Take 吸血鬼 and ヴァンパイア as an example, although it's written ヴァンピール in this novel. Seriously, I'm going to shoot someone one of these days over katakana...)

I could have used the name from my past life, but Kuon Ginji is definitely a guy's name. I may have felt like a guy inside, but I was physically a girl, so I ended up picking a name that sounded feminine.

"What?"

"Please take this and this."

Zeno-kun searched the inside of carriage and handed me a black hooded cape and leather bag. When I took the bag, it made a jingling sound. It's pretty heavy, is there gold inside?

"There might only be a little, but please use it as funds for your travels."

"Ah, so this is money... Is this ok, even though you're a merchant?"

I wasn't thinking about that problem at all, so the truth is, I was super thankful for the cash... however, for a merchant, money is supposed to be more important than anything else. Was it really okay for him to so readily give this to someone with such a suspicious background?

"It's because you saved my life. Also, while you're in town, please try to keep the hood on. Arge-san stands out a lot, so this way it should stop... you know, stop you from being hit on."

Ah, that does sound like a pain.

From what I can tell, it isn't an exaggeration to call the current me's appearance an unrivaled beautiful girl.

Judging from the Terrier Bandits' and Zeno-kun's reactions, my evaluation didn't seem to be wrong. For this reason, it might end up being important to cover my face. I have no interest in men. If they were to feed and care for me, it's a different story though.

...Zeno-kun seemed like the diligent type.

If I were to marry a person like this, helping out with his business seems tiresome.

To make matters worse, he's a peddler, Meaning, unless he retires, there will never be a chance to settle down. As a target to leech off of, he's not perfect. This sucks.

Also, the uncomfortableness of the carriage's luggage area lost him some points as well.

Even if you docked these points, there's no mistaking Zeno-kun is a good person. He had even done all of this for me.

"Uun... I feel kinda bad after all this."

"It's fine. Even for me, I feel kinda bad after receiving a horse."

No, that's just something you picked up from the Terrier Bandits.

"I still can't casually accept this. I can't repay you with anything right now though... how about next time we meet?"

"Next time?"

"Yes. If we meet again and Zeno-kun is in trouble, please let me save you."

In exchange for saving his life, the thing I requested of him was to feed me.

I had already received my reward. That's why I considered him taking me this far, clothing me, and giving me money a separate case from that deal.

It might have felt natural to Zeno-kun, but me being unable to pay back his goodwill makes me feel sick.

I might be extremely lazy, but I'm the type to properly settle my debts.

Even if I thought that, all I have is my body. Even the clothes I am wearing don't belong to me.

The only thing I can pay with right now is a verbal promise.

Of course, a verbal promise is still a promise. If we were to ever meet again, if I had

something to pay him with, I would gladly pay the price. It's this type of feeling behind this promise.

After making this promise, it's probably best to go our separate ways for now.

"...If you put it that way, I understand."

"Well then, I'll be off. Thank you so much. Please hire proper bodyguards from now on."

"I'll keep that in mind. Stay healthy, Arge-san!"

I properly pulled down the hood and jumped off the carriage.

With some reluctance, I walked quickly and disappeared into the crowd without looking back.

Well then, first things first...

"...Let's get some lunch."

Naps are nice and all, but I just received money, so let's gratefully use it. Money is only valuable when used after all.

CHAPTER 7

SHOUDOU

“...Uh-uhh.”

Some time had passed since parting with Zeno-kun.

I was in the middle of eating a proper meal. Sashimi made from a fish known as zerabia was rich in umami and had great consistency. In a word, it was a perfect dish. However, even though I had eaten such a masterpiece, my hunger was not fading.

I even drank the water I was offered. It didn't even quench my thirst a little.

...I guess my body desires blood.

It's been about a week since I was reborn as a vampire. The reason for this craving is most likely because I hadn't drank a single drop of human blood that entire time.

I can overcome the natural enemies of vampires such as sunlight and water with defensive skills however, there's nothing that can be done about this thirst.

“What can be done...”

The solution is easy. I'll be fine after drinking blood.

I know the answer. I know the answer, yet...

I'm a deviant.

Casually approaching a stranger and saying, “Excuse me, but would you be so kind as to let me drink your blood.” is completely out.

They would definitely run away. If I was the one approached, I would report them to the police.

“It may have been a mistake to become a vampire...”

While I was traveling with Zeno-kun, the desire to suck blood often showed its face. At

that time, whenever I drank water or ate food, I was able to sate my appetite. Now there was now no sign of it subsiding at all.

...Does this mean that the food's distractive effect was lost.

The blood sucking impulse was only suppressed momentarily with meals and water. That only stalled the inevitable, as my current state reflects.

"Ugh..."

...Even if I calmly analyzed my situation, it wouldn't improve.

There wasn't only a feeling of starvation, but I also had a headache and my vision blurred a bit. I felt chilly.

It felt similar to a cold accompanied by a high fever, but there was a single clear difference between the feelings.

"My fangs... ache..."

My charm point after being reborn as a vampire were these sharper than normal canines.

My whole body was complaining because of the cold, but only my fangs felt terribly hot and unpleasant. They gave off the discomfort of a prickling scrape.

...I have to keep it together.

Escaping into an alleyway was a smart move, if I do say so myself.

If I had stayed in such a crowded place, I certainly would have bit into the nearest person. That was how suddenly the thirst for blood came.

I thought that I would've been able to withstand it for a little longer, but my limit was close.

I don't intend to become a monster that attacks people though.

...It's not ok to cause trouble for others.

I certainly am lazy, and my dream is to be taken care of by someone and live a good-for-nothing life, but I'd like to make sure that the person accepts me first.

I don't want to put strain on or cause trouble for a person that doesn't desire it.

"If only I could drink my own blood and be satisfied..."

I remembered all of the details of the ability. I understand that it's not something that can be solved by such a way.

When I bite, I don't need to suck. Thanks to raising the ability's level, there's no need to do such a thing or drink a large amount. Just a little would do, but it can't be my own.

I would never be satisfied without drinking the blood of another being. This is the vampire's curse.

I who had overcome most of the weaknesses of the vampire race such as water and the sun, was still troubled by this final weakness.

It's also incurable with recovery magic because it isn't a sickness, injury or blight. It is the same as breathing for vampires. To stop breathing altogether is not called recovery.

"Oh, it's useless... It's already becoming dark..."

Fortunately, it doesn't seem like I'll fall to my desires. My consciousness is slowly fading.

At this rate, I can avoid going on a rampage. As long as I pass out, I won't cause trouble for others.

"Ah... so sleepy."

That reminded me, I hadn't taken a nap yet...

Despite being in a back alley, the sea breeze still blew over me and was very pleasant. The passing fragrance smelt quite nice.

In order to escape my hunger, I curled up and slept.

...I'll just sleep it off and forget.

I am good at sleeping. You might even call it a specialty. I slowly gave up my consciousness to sleep. Speaking of which, Loli Gramps-san said something about dying if the desire for blood grew too large...

I feel a bit bad of going through the trouble of reincarnating only to die a week after being born into this world... I only started thinking this as my consciousness melted away, so these apologetic feelings to Loli Gramps-san stopped being my problem.

CHAPTER 8

NO HELL, YES BOOBS

Port City Arlesha

“...um... why...?” (Arge)

I was surprised when I open my eyes.

I was fainted on the street from a blood-sucking impulse, I thought that I will be dead, but my senses right now telling that I’m still alive.

Although I’m still thirsty for blood. My body is more comfortable now, Looks like my blood thirstiness is calm, for now. Is it because I fall asleep?

“Ah, such a warm bed...” (Arge)

Right now, I’m lying on a bed.

Moreover, it isn’t a hard bed like the one in the ruins, but a soft and fluffy bed.

“Ah... What a soft and warm bed... I love beds. It seems like I was sad. It seems I’ve missed you.” (Arge)

“Hah... I want to marry a person who allows me to sleep in this kind of bed in the future. Of course, with three meals and snacks.” (Arge)

“Isn’t that quite an innovative design...?” (???)

I heard a woman’s voice. Because I couldn’t just ignore her, I turned my body to that voice’s direction.

There aren’t many things around, this’s just a simple room. The woman who talking just now, was sitting on a wooden chair, away from the bed I was sleeping in. She is a woman with tender brown hair.



“Did you wake up?” (???)

“Yes... uhm... did you help me, Odd Eyes Boing-san?” *(T.N: Odd eyes is what Japanese call heterochromia, Boing mean big breast but right now I want to keep the joke)*

“Odd Eyes Boing!?” (???)

“Oh, I’m sorry, was Boing Odd Eyes better?” (Arge)

“That’s not it! I don’t need you to reverse it!” (???)

Why does everyone always complain when I name them? Even I’m considering their characteristics when I pick their name.

She is a lady with big breasts and two-colored eyes. So I can call her “Odd Eyes Boing”.

Beside I still don’t know her name yet, it’s inconvenient for me to have a conversation. Unless she tell me her name.

“Well, I 『noticed』 you sleeping on the street and you didn’t wake up even I called.

So I carried you to my home.

Also, my name is Felnote Lyria, you can call me so.” (Felnote)

“Okay, I am Argento Vampear. You can just call me Arge, Felnote-san.” (Arge)

And then Felnote-san got up from the chair, she breathed out a big sigh as if she was relieved.

The distinctive breasts shook a bit in accordance with her movement.

Apparently, she seems to be making tea. But...

“...?” (Arge)

Something was wrong.

Felnote-san’s movements were stable and certain. I can understand from the way she uses tools for making tea that she was quite accustomed to this.

Even so, something was missing. There was an unnatural feel in her movements.

I continued observing for a while and finally found out what missing.

...This person... She is making tea without looking at her hands.

Normally, when you do something, you look at your hands. Even if you are familiar with it, when you use your hands, you usually look at your fingertips.

Because if you don't, it is possible that you get injured even with something simple like make tea or cooking.

And Felnote-san didn't do it. Her neck wasn't bent, her face was looking straight to the front, and tea was brewed when she isn't lowering her eyes.



“Here, please drink it. Because it comes with herbal medicine, it’s good for recovering your health.” (Felnote)

I looked into her face while she was giving tea and got the reason why her gaze did not move.

From my side, Felnote-san’s two-colored eyes were purple on the right and gold on the left. In other words, her left eye is purple and the right eye is gold.

Both of her eyes had no light. Clearly, neither eye is in focus.

“...Your eyes... Maybe you can’t see?” (Arge)

“Yes. A few years ago, when I was fighting against a certain demon... at that time...” (Felnote)

I see. It wasn’t that she doesn’t need to look at her hands, it was because she can’t see in the first place

I drank the cup of tea. For now, I will ask her.

“Can’t you cure it with healing magic or medicine?” (Arge)

“I already tried using healing magic myself and I was also asking famous doctors and priests... none of them were any help.” (Felnote)

“Hm... was that so?” (Arge)

A blindness that can’t be cure with healing magic and medicine?

Can I to cure it with my healing Magic?

My 『Recovery Magic』 skill has reach the limit level 10.

I don’t know about her and the famous priests’ 『Recovery Magic』 skill level, but mine should be stronger. *(TN: The skill name “Recovery Magic” just like class. When you reach a certain level, you can use its spells like “Healing”, “Cure”, “Dispell”, ...)*

“Sorry, can you come a little closer?” (Arge)

“Uhm, okay...” (Felnote)

“Excuse me.” (Arge)

Felnote-san moved her face closer to me. She could not see me, so I touched her face to tell that she was close enough. And when I touch her...

...Oh, her skin is smooth.

This is the skin of a woman. I am also a girl right now, but I still feel flustered. Let's treat her politely.

“Umm... Can you close your eyes for a bit?” (Arge)

“...What is this, I wonder?” (Felnote)

When I heal her and she suddenly sees the light, she may be surprised. That's why I had her eyes closed.

...She is a nice person.

She helped the strange collapsed person even she's blind

And now she listened to what I said obediently.

She was a good person and she helped me.

Also, it is a bit unpleasant when I get helped and owe her a favor, so I would like to return the favor with eye treatment.

...It would be nice if everything goes well.

With 『Recovery Magic』 skill, there are various spells such as heal wound, remove scars, remove curses and poisons and even clean dirt on the body...

If it is a simple scratch, it can be solved with magic to heal the wound. But her eyes have no wound, in other words, her eyes were losing light for other reasons like curse.



“Please cure her eyes and let her see again” (Arge)

It was a clumsy chant. But to use magic, we don't need a long chant but need to image the result and use the magic power with 『Recovery Magic』 .

A 『Recovery Magic』 spell to counteract the curse... is it better to call magic spell? Well, whatever...

And I cast it on Felnote-san's eyes.

“...Huh?” (Felnote)

“How is it?” (Arge)

“Huh... Ah, light, there's light...” (Felnote)

...It looks like it was successful.

Even if she close her eyes, light still comes through somehow.

If she can recognize it that means her vision has returned.

“Calm down. Please open your eyes slowly.” (Arge)

“Oh, alright...” (Felnote)

Felnote-san feel nervous to open her eyes.

Her two-coloured eyes that appeared in my sight wasn't dark shade like before.

Recognizing the light, recognizing me, her pupils were swaying.

It looks good. It seems to have healed properly. After all, it seems that the curse was the cause.

“I can see... I can see...!” (Felnote)

“It seems your eyes has been cured” (Arge)

“I couldn't see for year. I already gave up... thank you... Thank you very much, Arge!”

(Arge)

“No, I must be the one who say thank. Thank you for helping me before.” (Arge)

If I don't return the favor to her, I won't feel easy that I won't be able to sleep.

I am a lazy person, but I'm the type who'd like to do things properly.

Felnote-san gripped my hand with an unhinged feeling. It is a little painful. But it's fine I guess.

I don't know how many years she hadn't seen in detail, but it seems that she had blinded for quite a long time. Seeing how that tea was brewed, I can imagine that she had been through a lot of hardships.

“I can't simply say thank you with a favor like this...

Such a thing...

Is there anything you want?

If I can do it, I will do anything!” (Felnote)

“Kyan~!?” (Arge)

I was a little surprised because I was pressed with a tremendous force.

It seems like she push me down on the bed. The bed was soft and fluffy so it didn't hurt, but this appearance may be bad.

Her two-coloured eyes were serious. But she overlooked this.

If a third party sees the situation we are in right now. It will definitely create misunderstanding. Even we are both girls.

After sleeping, my blood-sucking impulse has been settled so far.

But if she get too close like this, she will make me want to bite her.

As I saw her slim neck, I felt like she was really tasty. I am a dangerous person now.

“Uhm, have you calmed down yet?” (Arge)

“Uhm... Oh... I’m so sorry!” (Felnote)

I pushed Felnote-san’s shoulder lightly and got away without hurting her.

...Even so, It’s surprising for me to use a girl’s voice.

I said “Kyan”. Since my body right now is a girl, it isn’t wrong to have that reactuin. But it feels a bit unnatural.

It is a bit different from what I normally feel... It’s kind of embarrassing. Kinda like itching. It’s that sort of feeling.

“I’m sorry, but I don’t mind if you need me to do something, this is a big favor after all”
(Felnote)

As for me, I am just trying to return a favor and I think that’s enough.

As it was, if I was left alone in the alley, I would have been dead.

And right now, I even get a warm bed to sleep in.

Because she had saved my life, I return the favor by curing her eyes.

However, it seems that Felnote-san was not convinced.

Although I looked away as she asked, her gaze remained serious without changing.

As for me, I want to take a nap with a this fluffy bed soon and it’s getting harder to sleep when I have a serious face in front of me.

...Well, should I ask her for “it”?

It is true that “it” will bother me if I do not solve “it” quickly. There is also the possibility that I will die when I have the next impulse.

I have not heard that the vampire is such a disadvantaged race, Loli-Gramps. Next time we meet, please take responsibility and take care of me forever.

“Uhm... Can I say something funny?” (Arge)

“Yes, whatever you say” (Felnote)

“Could you give me some of your blood?” (Arge)

CHAPTER 9

WHAT I REALLY WANTED

Port City Arlesha

“Understood” (Felnote)

“Fu~e?” (Arge)

I didn’t have time to stop her.

Felnote-san drew the short dagger from her bosom and slits her wrist without hesitation.

With a sharp, accurate movement, she casually slit her wrist.

She poured her own blood into the empty tea cup.

While I was still in shocked, her blood flowed and dropped on the cup...

“No no no, what are you doing, lady” (Arge)

“Well, Arge wants to drink blood...” (Felnote)

“I did say I want to drink, but that is a bit excessive.” (Arge)

I was planning to get her to cut the tip of her finger lightly and give me the drops.

It was my fault this time, next time I will tell her properly.

I use heal on her and close the wound on her wrist.

My healing have highest level skill proficiency, and the healing magic also increase the function of the body to produce blood.

Well, because it’s troublesome so I didn’t chant any showy incantation.

Felnote-san gazed at her wound that I heal without leaving any trace.

“Wow, you are really amazing... oh that’s right, my blood” (Felnote)

“...” (Arge)

There was quite a lot of blood in the cup. Even I treat her in a hurry but she wouldn’t die if she lost a cup of... blood.

...Well, she doesn’t need to do this. This amount of blood is more than what I thought, but that’s what I asked her for.

It would be strange to refrain now. I begin to put the cup near my mouth.

The blood feels so sweet and it makes me even more thirsty. My blood impulse has calm until now come back even stronger. I have no other choice but to drink it now.

“Hmm...” (Arge)

For a former human being, I shouldn’t be able to drink blood.

But strangely, it comes to me naturally. It’s common sense for vampires, and my body has been waiting for this.

The blood in my mouth taste sweet, and its scent runs through my nose to my brain more intense than when I’m sniffing it.

The warm liquid pour down my throat and reach my stomach. And from the inside of my body, I feel a warm sensation spreading, making my skin agitated.

...Ya, this may become a habit...

It is delicious, much better than the dried meat and fresh fish sashimi.

Not only does it fill my body, it fills my heart as well. It seems that my brain are filling with happiness. And my breath becomes faster.

“Uhm... hm... mm” (Arge)

I’m drinking to the last drop and licking the blood on my lips. It’s sweet, after all.

My thirst has gone like a lie and my mood becomes refreshed.

Now I can sleep for a few days. If there is a bed I would like to do so now.

“Fuu...” (Arge)

At the same time I calmed down, my Blood Reading ability was activated.

Apparently it activated when I drank blood and I read Felnoto-san's information without permission.

I have max level Blood reading, If I want, I can read the other's thoughts and even their past.

But I thought that was a bit rude, so I decided to cut the reading when I got information on her status.

Although the activation is automatic, but I can control how much info of reading will show.

It won't be an invasion of privacy, beside I'm not interested in the other's past in the first place.

I can't help it because I've already seen her status. By the way, her status is like this.



Name: Felnote Lyria

Race: Human

Body Ability: Balance

Skills:

- Swordplay 6
- Holy Magic 6
- Magic Sword 3
- Recovery magic 4
- Tool appraisal 3
- Dark attribute tolerance 3
- Saint attribute tolerance 2

...It seems like she is a magical swordsman that can use recovery magic.

The number next to the skill name is the skill level and the maximum is 10.

What I mean that is that it's possible to reach skill level 10.

Although level 10 is the maximum, reaching swordplay skill 6 is rare.

It requires long-term training,

but she seems good at handling dagger so she must possess sufficient dexterity.

For the time being, I return the cup to her.

"Thank you very much, It was a feast" (Arge)

"Then, I will give you some more" (Felnote)

"Please stop it, I already get enough" (Arge)

To think she willing to give me more.

Because I stop her in time, Felnote-san return the dagger to the handle in her bosom.

...Why do you seem disappoint? It was pretty bad, you know.

"That's right... about that, Arge?" (Felnote)

"Yes?" (Arge)

"Who exactly are you? I have never heard of a healer that good with the name Arge...

I could not dispel the curse in my eyes even with the country's top healer..." (Felnote)

"...I'm just a vampire passing by." (Arge)

"Vampire? and Recovery magic?" (Felnote)

"Yeah, I'm a vampire. Are they rare?" (Arge)

"...It's a race with few individuals, so they're rare, but... the sun is still high, are you

alright?" (Felnote)

"If I like, I can even sunbath, because I have level 10 sunlight resistance." (Arge)

"10? Ugh!" (Felnote)

Of course, she will get surprised. Felnote-san's blindness couldn't be cured even with the country's best healer.

The fact that I was able to cure it means the country's top magician did not have the skill level of recovery magic at 10.

It is quite amazing to have skill level is at maximum.

"So, walking under the sun and being a vampire... Such existence only appears in legends...! Is it true?" (Felnote)

"Well, but I'm telling the truth. If I'm not a vampire, why would I need to drink blood?" (Arge)

"Although it is certainly not normal to drink blood. Only vampires and some types of demons do so, but I have never heard of one that good with recovery magic!" (Felnote)

"No-one ever reach level 10, isn't it?" (Arge)

Felnote-san gave an expression as if she saw something unbelievable.

In fact there are quite a few other skills at level 10, but it seems to be better to stay silent.

Even if I speak, I will only give her a headache.

"So, who are you?" (Felnote)

"Argento Vampear, good night for now" (Arge)

"Huh? Wait a moment, Arge !?" (Felnote)

She is a tough person. I can hear something, but I am already tired today so let's continue tomorrow.

Ignoring Felnote-san who cried out at my ear for a while, I crawled into the fluffy bed for the first time in a week.

...Yes, first time in a week.

I ate delicious sashimi and drank delicious blood. It's impossible not to take a nap with this.

I finally got what I was really looking for, my consciousness fade and I headed to dreams world.

CHAPTER 10

A VAMPIRE MUST WORK EVEN WHEN THEY TURN THEIR EYES FROM REALITY

Port City Arlesha

“Arge! Are you still sleep?” (Felnote)

“Fu nya~n” (Arge)

I was forcibly awakened when i’m still having a happy sleep.

I was sleeping in my fluffy bed, but suddenly I’m knocked down to the floor. Thanks to that, I let out a cute scream.

As I reluctantly open my eyes, Felnote-san holding the sheet and sighs while looking down at me.

It doesn’t seem as if she’s mad or angry, but what’s wrong?

“That’s hurt... What are you doing?” (Arge)

“What am I doing, you says...” (Felnote)

“Muu, the sun is still bright, isn’t it... would you please let me sleep for a while.” (Arge)

“Hasn’t it been a whole day since I let you sleep, from yesterday evening till now?” (Felnote)

“It’s still not a whole day yet, right?” (Arge)

“Do not say strange things with a serious face!” (Felnote)

Well, what’s wrong with that?

I can’t accept it, but it can’t be helped because I’ve already woken up. I got up and stretched while still felt sleepily.

“It is unhealthy to keep sleeping without a meal or a bath” (Felnote)

“Even if I don’t eat for about three days, I’m still fine, the body is...

Okay, 『Become Neat』 ”

I clean up my body with dirt-removing recovery magic.

How convenient. It removes both the dirt on my body and the dirt on my clothes.

Felnote-san, who saw how I clean myself with recovery magic, sighed as if she was amazed.

“It’s the first time I saw a small child who can use magic this way...” (Felnote)

“Huh?” (Arge)

“The magic that cleanses the body is a pretty high level magic and you use it without any special preparation, isn’t it a pretty high level magic?

To use it, you will also need a lot of magical power, to think you use it this way...

won’t taking a bath be easier?” (Felnote)

“It’s not a big deal, my magical power enhancement is also level 10” (Arge)

“...It really is handy, isn’t it?” (Felnote)

“By the way, do you need anything?” (Arge)

“I really worry about you... I think about how you are supposed to eat and when to wake you up, and you keep sleeping too much, I’m really worried about you.” (Felnote)

Apparently she seems to worry about me. I’m sorry for what I did.

“Then, next time, I will tell you before sleeping, you can leave me alone for about three days.” (Arge)

“Please stop with that!” (Felnote)

It looks like she suddenly became a Tsukkomi character, perhaps Felnote-san original character seemed to have such a feeling.

She's definitely a serious character.

She responded seriously to my strange request of wanting to drink her blood.

At first, I thought it strange that she didn't hesitate to cut her wrist, but as I talk with her I can understand her personality.

For Felnote-san, it was the only way that she can repay her benefactor. Even accepting my demand without question too.

...This girl is a stupid person.

Well... it was fun talking with people like her, If she is the one who feeds me, I won't be bored.

"...Oh, right. I will pay for my accomodation fee." (Arge)

"No, that's all good but... where do you keep your money?" (Felnote)

"It's a special ability of vampires" (Arge)

The money I received from Zeno-kun is stored in my 『Blood Bag』 .

『Blood Bag』 it sounds strange, but it is storage skill.

It will dissolve the goods in your blood and you can pull them out later.

There is a limit to the storage capacity, but as for me, whose skill level level 10, I can store unlimited item.

That's why I can store so many item. Yet those hands will never hold anything.

It quite the convenient skill.

As for others, they only see the item suddenly appears in the palm of my hand.

"But I also want a meal... If I don't pay while I still have money, I will never pay you

back.” (Arge)

“...What do you mean by that?” (Felnote)

“I’m unemployed” (Arge)

Even I have the money to say “I will pay”, I didn’t earn it on my own. This money is from Zeno-kun, whom earned it by his own sweat.

...I need money.

The goal of my life is “to be fed by someone, to live a satisfied life with three-meals a day and an afternoon nap without working”

but at the moment I haven’t found anyone to feed me yet.

Until I found someone, I must prepare meal and bed by myself.

For that reason, I need money.

The importance of money doesn’t change even after I reincarnate into a different world.

If I’m only eating, that money will disappear in no time.

And different from my previous life, the currency of this world isn’t “yen” but a unit called a “Cyril” and it was the only currency in this world with the form of coins.

“...If you want, miss, you can earn money by curing people” (Felnote)

“Ah... do you mean like a doctor?” (Arge)

“Well... since you don’t have a place to stay, I guess you can do business here for a while?” (Felnote)

“I haven’t even thought about anything because I don’t have a source of income, I just came to this town for delicious meal and a place that would be nice for a nap.” (Arge)

“Miss, you’re quite free spirit...” (Felnote)

“Ehe he~e” (Arge)

“I haven’t praised you. What’s wrong with you, why doesn’t your expression change much even when you give a shy voice...” (Felnote)

“It’s also a special vampire skill...” (Arge)

“That’s a lie, isn’t it?” (Felnote)

In the end, Felnote-san didn’t receive the money today, but I decided to pay tomorrow.

In this way, I decided to earn my living expenses in Arlesha as a “Recovery Magic Master” for a while.

Ah, I want to get someone to feed me for life soon.

CHAPTER 11

PEOPLE'S RUMORS ARE SPREAD WITH LIGHT SPEED

Port City Arlesha

“Okay, pain pain fly away” (Arge)

Ten days has passed since I started healing people with recovery magic.

As planned, I'm working in front of Ferunoto-san's house.

And I must say, the first three days were almost free.

I only got a little money from healing a grandpa and a boy

I'm curing that Grandpa's back that had been hurt for age and he give me some pocket money

even though I'm plan to cure that boy's injurt for free but his parents come later any give me some money.

From the fourth day, the number of customers suddenly increased.

Rumors from townspeople and adventures began to spread,

such as:

- 『I have an uncureable sickness from long time ago that all doctor and healer have been given up』
- 『I had lost an arm from a monster』

I was surprised because many serious customers came to see me.

I thought that it would be impossible to re-grow a lost arm or cure a person who was

about to die.

But when I tried, I can re-grow any lost body parts and heal any injury.

Recovery magic is convenient, however it's impossible to bring the dead back to life.

As it was troublesome to take and count money, I told the townsfolk that 『anything is fine』

Because of that, most of the townspeople have started to look at me like I'm some sort of Goddess.

Some have even started offering me a lot of money

I have become pretty rich. Oops...

When I told Ferunoto-san about the money I have now, she said 『You're rich enough to brew your own tea.』 with a cold face.

When people heard that 『anything is fine』 some people went home without paying anything, but I didn't mind.

Like that, I was able to earn a lot of money enough for me to travel again.

I don't think I have anywhere to go, so I will stay here for a while.

Ferunoto-san sometimes gives me blood, and this town is quite easy to live.

It's nice place to have a nap and it may be good to find someone who is willing to feed me soon.

“Yes, I'm done, so you can go kill demons, but please don't die.” (Arge)

“Oh, thank you very much... Truly a goddess!” (Adventurer A)

“No, I'm not a goddess” (Arge)

Although I used my hood to hide my face for a while.

But I would remove it when it got hot and if I used recovery magic at close range,

people could clearly see my face anyway.

It seems like I've wasted Zeno's concern about me to hide my power and face.

But this is bad, not only my face, but also my mysterious recovery magic that can recover a severed body parts has become well known.

Then more rumors started spreading and recently I was labeled with titles like:

- 『Goddess of the Sea Breeze』
- 『“Silver Angel”』
- 『Genius bishoujo wizard Vampair-chan』

Geez, You should properly name me.

One of the townsfolk I cured seem to be one of people who worships me like some sort of Goddess.

He took out some money from his wallet and handed it over to me, saying 『I will come again, goddess!』 and returned home skipping.

No, please don't worship me. Didn't you guys hear me properly?

Since I've achieve great success every day, even after he left.

There were still plenty of people queued up and waiting in line.

By the way, I did not tell the town that I'm a vampire

Ferunoto-san told me to be quiet about that, saying I would stand out too much.

My fangs stick out like a vampire, and my ears are somewhat sharp.

But thanks to my immunity to the sun, it seems that no one thinks that I'm a vampire.

“Well... when I cure five more people,

I'll be finished for today,

so could you guys please prioritize people with serious injuries?" (Arge)

Even though I said that I was done today,

it wasn't because my magical power was exhausted.

I said it simply because I was tired, and wanted to take a nap.

I would like to stop working right now, but I can't say my real intentions.

Besides, it's better to earn money when I still can.

This way, when the time comes, I can have an easier time finding someone that would be willing to feed me

And I heal five more people today works as a compromise.

Since everyone will be saved if they obediently listen, and because I can rest when I want to take a break, it's easy an easy work environment.

There are people who complain from time to time, but the amount of violence is small

Because those people would immediately be beaten up by the other people waiting in line.

I cured the five people and returned to Ferunoto-san's house.

Her house is two stories and quite wide

It seems that Ferunoto-san bought it with the money she earned in the past.

The cause of her blindness was due to a fight against monsters.

With most of her skills are are battle oriented.

So she probably made a living as a monster hunter in the past.

If I want to confirm it, I could just use Blood Reading to verify, but I am not interested.

Walking through the corridor and going into the kitchen,

Ferunoto-san was sitting in a chair.

Because there's a tea set on the table, is it tea time?

"I'm back, Felnote-san... Felnote-san?" (Arge)

When I tried speaking to her, I didn't receive a reply.

When I thought about how strange it was, I noticed Ferunoto-san's eyelids were falling down.

I heard her gently breathing and the big breasts make a 'Boin' due to my first impression of her shake slightly in accordance with her breathing.

Is she taking a nap?

It's quite comfortable to sleep while sitting. I understand that feeling.

There is a sense of security that's different from the bed, which would make you start to feel like sleeping as soon as you sit down.

"...It's bad to wake her up, isn't it?" (Arge)

Felnote-san may be tired because she's busy everyday, and moves around a lot.

I don't know what she's doing, but she wasn't able to see with her eyes for a while.

It seems to be something that she became able to do again because she got her sight back, and those things just came back with it.

I like taking naps, rather you can say I love them.

I know exactly how happy I feel when I take a nap.

This means that you shouldn't do anything that will take happiness away from others.

...Anyway, it's around the time to prepare a meal.

Felnote-san makes my meals everyday.

Although it is dependent on the menu, the preparations for the meal should have already started...

“...It can't be helped” (Arge)

When I see Ferunoto sleeping comfortably, I feel that way.

Although I am paying money, she makes delicious rice everyday, so let's give her some rest.

CHAPTER 12

STRANGE COLLEAGUE

Port City Arlesha

Felnote's POV

"Hmm...?"

I woke up from sleep because I was stimulated by smell.

It is a sweet scent.

It is not the strong sweetness of sugar, but the soft sweetness of milk.

I opened the eyes as if invited by the smell, the scenery opened.

No matter how many times I wake up from sleep, I think this moment is happy.

...I thought that I could not see it anymore.

My eyesight was lost in a previous battle. I still can't believe it's returned.

If you do not like it, you still think about it before you go to sleep everyday, what to do when you wake up tomorrow.

About that, the world I saw again was full of color and beautiful.

And now, in this beautiful world there is a beautiful silver colour.

The silver poured into the tableware some liquid, and it was sticky when she scooped it with a spoon on the side.

"This is..." (Felnote)

"Oh, you're awake." (Arge)

"...Arge?" (Felnote)

A girl with a silver hair comes out from the kitchen.

Argento Vampear. What kind of relationship is it, you ask ? Well, a girl who lived together with me for a while.

She has sparkling silver hair and eyes red like blood.

A beautiful girl who charms you just by looking at her, my benefactor who recovered my light.

She smiles with her red eyes in the shape of a bow and talks to me.

“Good morning, Felnote-san” (Arge)

Besides, her voice is cute. As the same woman, I am a living creature that loses my confidence for a while.

“Oh, yeah, good morning... Um, Arge, this is...?” (Felnote)

This, of course, is white now in front of me.

It looks like a thick soup and its fragrance is pretty good though...

“It’s a stew” (Arge)

“stew...?” (Felnote)

“Ah, it is not from here... Well, it is a soup made with milk and butter” (Arge)

“...Somehow, it’s strange.” (Felnote)

“Because it is thick with wheat flour and potato” (Arge)

Arge answers without hesitation. I mean, is she really a good cook...?

...This child made it, did not she?

To be honest, I am a little scared.

I never saw her making meals till today, and she's lazy enough to say she's looking for 『someone to feed her for life and let her take an afternoon nap.』

I wonder if Arge can cook,... just having it as knowledge, I made it properly...

Outside of my concern, Arge came up to me with a casual gait.

When she came to this side, She took the spoon of that liquid.

“Fū , fū ... wa i, dōzo” (Arge) (blow SFX and here you go)

“Uhm, here you go, she said” (Felnote)

“I have already tasted it, I knew what it's like to eat” (Arge)

If you give out a spoon with a smile like that, I can not do anything anymore.

...Let's get cured if I get a stomach-ache.

The cooking skill is unknown, but the recovery magic is godlike.

Perhaps even you look all around the world, she is the only one who has level 10 recovery magic skill.

I saw her working for the first time.

Even part of the lost body was restored.

That has reached the level of 『regeneration』 rather than recovery.

If you have that much power, there would be a lot of rumors, and no country would leave her alone, but I've never heard any rumors, even her name.

Who exactly is she?

Besides, she is quite mysterious.

All I understand is that she likes to nap and it is quite troublesome, just that the light of the sun is a flat vampire.

Something I've never understood even now...

"Hmm..." (Felnote)

When I gave up and opened my mouth, a warm liquid was poured in.

It is a thick soup like and it feel like melting my tongue.

I understand that the taste is still of milk, sweet things.

The flavor that stimulates smell is slightly smell of butter.

Although it is thick, it strangely easy go down my stomach, I do not feel persistent.

The aftertaste is gentle sweetness like cream, I'm feeling great.

The potato grain remaining on the tongue is crisp but leaves sweetness for a long time.

The grain is also swept away by the saliva that was inspired by the sweet taste and it disappeared.

"...It's delicious, I've never know" (Felnote)

That's amazing. I can not believe it, but Arge seems to be able to cook.

To know that I am anxious about her own cooking and feel at ease with confidence.

She smiled, satisfied with my evaluation.

"Ehehe, I'm glad." (Arge)

...CUTE.

I wonder what I'm thinking. But Arge is really cute.

Especially her teeth.

The face she makes when laughing, It feels quite appealing to me.

I do not mind being bitten, I think about such things.

Although she's normally expressionless or sleeping, when she suddenly smiles, I feel my heart skip a beat.

...I thought that I'm normal.

There were only women in the former workplaces, and because of that, there was love among girls...

I, myself, have sometimes been asked out, or confessed to.

At the time, my heart didn't move, but now I know how those kids who confessed to me feel when watching Arge.

Arge is pretty enough to change the common sense that I had until now.

"Eating with bread is also delicious, it's still hot, so please wait a little longer" (Arge)

"... Are you going to bake bread?" (Felnote)

"Yes, today is a bit simpler, I bake it in a frying pan...

I make it from the fabric properly, and I also cleaned the kitchen lightly" (Arge)

"Hah!?" (Felnote)

I was surprised to hear my own loud voice.

I hurriedly got up, confirmed the kitchen in a hurry, I was stunned.

...What, this is even more beautiful than when I clean, isn't it?

Obviously it was not lightly cleaned. Just as I just bought this house, both of them are shiny.

It is understood that the floor, the wall and the ceiling are not dirty, and even the cooking utensils are polished.

My mouth is left half open because of how beautiful it looks.

It seems that my current face is stupid when other people see it.

“Hey, this one...” (Felnote)

“Did you like it? I have not changed the arrangement of cooking utensils and condiments...” (Arge)

“Wait a moment, Arge! you were able to do such a housework!” (Felnote)

“Oh, yes, why do you ask?” (Arge)

“Because you sleep all the time...!” (Felnote)

“For sure, I am always asleep, it is like a figurine that is not useful for anything.” (Arge)

“I have not said that!” (Felnote)

It's no good, this girl's pace.

Arge has a peculiar, or rather unique, sense of tension, and this sometimes distracts the topic while talking. That's how it goes.

I don't mind it though, but to be clear, I thought I could solve the mystery surrounding her, but instead it's gotten more mysterious.

Although it is not important, if you do not know why this falling child can do so far, I can not sleep at night because I am anxious.

“How can you do chores that well? You said you want 『someone to feed you three meals and let you take an afternoon nap whenever you like』 , so you wouldn't need housekeeping skills.” (Felnote)

“Is that so?” (Arge)

“...I can only think of it like that.” (Felnote)

Because of that, for those who are fed, these skills should be unnecessary.

Arge opens the lid of the frying pan and answers while serving freshly baked bread on a dish.

“Because I don't have anyone to feed me yet, I thought I should live properly until then.

And what if the person who supports me wanted to take a break or something happened to them?

In those occasions, I can do all the housework instead.” (Arge)

So she wants to live firmly until she find 『Someone willing to feed her and let her take an afternoon nap』 , and she will live by sticking to that person and sometimes she will help and support them in return.

In other words, Arge’s 『nurturing person』 will be an important person for Arge, not just a slave.

Although She is said that she want to be live a life with other people feed her, Arge have the feeling of supporting the other person in fact, and that you are acquiring the necessary things properly for that.

Arge seems to have said that he wanted to be nurtured, with a different idea from what I thought.

“...If you have that much effort, I wonder why cant you just live by yourself” (Felnote)

If you can do just that, you can even live seriously...

I felt a strange headache when I solved the mystery, but I can’t understand it.

That day, the meal was very delicious.

Honestly, it was better than what I make.

After the meal, Arge baked cookies, it taste so good but I was somewhat frustrated.

CHAPTER 13

EROTIC MUSHROOM

Port City Arlesha

He came in abruptly.

“Are you the saint of miracle?” (???)

People usually come here to get their wounds cured, but this person had cut in line.

A wild strange person appeared!

“...I have no intention call myself a saint, but some people calling me that on their own.”
(Arge)

People like this guy usually get beaten up quickly.

But today, no one made a move.

In fact no one was even complaining.

Rather, everyone in the town was willing stand aside.

The strange person was accompanied by two people, an armored knight that seemed to be strong and a black-haired lady had a sword on her waist.

At first, I thought that it was the intimidation of the companions that caused people to stand aside, but it seems to be different.

“It’s a lord...” (Man A)

“Hey, the lord is coming.” (Man B)

“Who is it that released that pervert ?” (Man C)

“Mommy, look, there is a lord” (Girl child A)

“Do not look, you can get pregnant!!” (Mother A)

Ah, I understand who you are from what the townspeople are whispering.

I certainly appreciate that Zeno-kun had already told me about a womanizing lord, but it seems to be evident from the reaction of the town people.

The strange lord looked at me from head to toe.

It was hot today, so I was not wearing my hood, so my face is visible.

After he finished examining me, the lord begin to talk.

“You are so beautiful...” (Lord)

“Ha, thanks. Uhm... Erotic Mushroom-san” (Ero kinoko-san)

“Who is the Erotic Mushroom !?” (Lord)

He had a hairstyle like a mushroom, so I called him the reasonable-sounding name of “Erotic Mushroom”.

Even though my line of sight was obscured, I could tell that I was being stared at.

“...Maybe Mushroom Erotic is better ?” (Arge)

“Aren’t you just changing the words around !?” (Lord)

“Buffu” (sound of people try to hold their laugh)

“What are you guys laughing at !?” (Lord)

“Hahahahaha” (Lord)

“Do not laugh at me!!” (Lord)

Oh, yeah. Since this pattern was kind of familiar, there is no mistake he is “that kind” of person. *(TN: he is some kind of comic relief character)*

Apart from that, the other party is very angry for some reason.

He kick the armor from the armored knight and threatening the inhabitants who burst out laughing like throw a stupid tantrum.

Only the knight and I are not laughing at him, the woman who is waiting by his side awkward say.

“You don’t have to get so angry...

Why not tell her your name if you don’t want her to call you that?” (Swordsman Girl)

“Is this terrible situation my fault!?”

I am the owner of this town, my name is Samaka Swaro!

I have been appointed to the mainland of Arlesha by the king!” (Samaka)

“Is that so? I am Argento vampear, so what is Samaka-san want with me?” (Arge)

“Argento... You, could you be my wife?” (He said her full name not shortern Arge)

...He came with a straight ball. (A japanese way of saying, he is direct)

His statement was worded as a question, but from his actions,

I felt embarrassment rather than disgust.

The armored knight and the lady who had her hand on her sword made sure that there was no possibility of escape. *(T.N: the woman have sword ready is kind of her habit to protect her lord, they want to secure her even by force, they will appologize later though)*

The skeptic Samaka-san began to lean closer, trying to accentuate his face, which was his most attractive feature.

Suddenly he stopped and took a step back.

It seemed that he was concerned with the smell of his breath even though it had smelled fresh and refreshing like a herb.

After checking his breath, he steps forward with a Kabe don. *(T.N: Kabe don is a pose when senpai want you to notice him, see image at the end of chapter)*

“You will not be treated badly” (Samaka)

He pressed one hand to the wall and held my chin in the other, he is attacking me with a special combo technique used to get a girl.

...What should I do, my heart doesn't skip a beat.

While I do understand what he is trying to do, the appeal of his technique depends on his execution and the taste of the girl in question.

It would certainly be pleasant if it came from someone you liked.

To be honest, Samaka-san's face is not so bad.

At least it is not so bad as to be called ugly.

The hairstyle which consolidated black colour of the hat is like glossy mushroom no matter how you look at it.

The addition of a hat with many expensive feathers covers a lot of his face, makes the area of the face seem strangely small.

His hair or hat looks like the main body.

His clothing can be considered to be a light armor, but the decoration, which seems useless here.

The whole balance of his outfit is bad.

Moreover, why is the breast open firmly for some reason, how would he even think this look good ?

Overall, I think that he is “awesome handsome man but also a person that you feel awkward to be with” type.

“Uhm, about that...” (Arge)

“Arge, what’s wrong?” (Felnote)

Hearing the fuss, Felnote-san goes out of the house. Her boobs are shaking.

Felnote-san seemed to misunderstand when she saw Samaka-san, who is kabedon-ing me to the wall of her house, She glared at Samaka with obviously angry eyes.

“Samaka... what are you doing to that child?” (Felnote)

“Felnote-dono, no... wait , I just proposed a marriage with her.” (Samaka) (“-dono” is same with “-sama”, use for a person you respect a lot)

“You are still not satisfied with 34 wives?” (Felnote)

“It’s 36 now” (Samaka)

“It’s even worse!!” (Felnote)

Somehow, they are acquaintanced with each other.

However, Felnote-san’s hostile tone does not contain a hint of friendliness.

...There are 36 wives, it is an outrageous harem.

Although I was not angry about it, I think he has quite a lot wives right now.

There is the possibility that he is forcing them to be with him, but it is rude to think about it without hear the full story from the man himself.

Samaka-san did not seem to be frightened by Ferunoto-san’s glare, shrugging his shouder lightly.

“Fuu... Felnote-dono, what are you doing in such a place?” (Samaka)

“...Because I’ve blinded, I’ve already retired, haven’t you heard ?” (Felnote)

“I have heard that your eyes have healed.

I even heard that after receiving that report, the king personally asked you to return...

Is that correct, the former Kingdom Order Third Corps Vice-leader?" (Samaka)

"..." (Arge)

I was surprised that Ferunoto-san was from the Order, and had such a prestigious occupation.

I am convinced that she always seem busy if she was such great person.

Perhaps She was lower her head down to various places to refuse the order from the King.

Looking at her attitude now, I realized that she is not enthusiastic about returning.

On top of that, she is probably also feeling guilty about refusing the request from the king. (She still loyal to the king but she found a vampire she interested in ^_^)

However, this situation is somewhat bad.

Ferunoto-san is now clearly angered.

She is a serious person.

She won't give up until the opponent gives up.

This type of personality is not suited for quarreling.

On the other hand, Samaka-san is talking calmly, obviously possessing the upper-hand in the conversation.

The words that he told Ferunoto-san is also moderate, so that I can take it as if he will not back down.

Zeno said that port town Arlesha is an important center of trade for this country.

Samaka-san must be competent if the king was willing to entrust him with such an important role.

Even though he has a bad sense of fashion and is a womanizer pervert,

Samaka-san would not have been appointed by the the king to such an important position unless he was familiar with politics and economy...

Battle system and political system.

Two people with completely different expertise are fighting right now and the current fight is clearly in Samaka-san's favor.

What are you going to do when fighting your opponent's field of expertise? She really is a serious person.

...What should I do?

If you focus on your sense of smell, it is the woman who is close to Felnote-san and Samaka-san that has a "strong" feel compared to the others.

I can understand by the blood reading from the smell of blood.

Felnote-san is my friend, I can't run away without her.

However, it's still annoying even if I could run away with her.

The opponent is the lord of this town, and Felnote-san may be held liable.

Besides, I can't smell Samaka-san's blood, so I can not distinguish his ability.

From his body, it smells quite sweet.

Perhaps it's perfume, but its odor is too strong to distinguish the smell of blood.

Please Don't overdo it.

I could read it if my skill level is higher, but unfortunately the smell enhancement skill is only at level 1.

I can't grasp the degree of surprises beyond the ability to understand, so it may be dangerous to move inadvertently.

"...For the time being, we can not talk properly here. How about have some tea?" (Arge)

“That’s good, Let’s go to my residence, Argento. We can have a talk.” (Samaka)

“Hey, Arge!” (Felnote)

“It’s okay, Felnote-san, I’m just having some tea.” (Arge)

There is no doubt that it will not be easy to keep maintain peace here,
so let’s take advantage of the invitation of the opponent.

It is much better than talking for a long time because it is troublesome.

If anything, I want to finish early and take an afternoon nap.

“...Even if he gave me three meals a day and a place nap, I think I will not easily fall.”
(Arge)

“...” (Samaka)

“...Then, why not deny him with an immediate answer here?” (Felnote)

No, if you do it really it will be quite troublesome. (MC think that Samaka will not accept it and cause trouble)

CHAPTER 14

THOUGHTS OF LOVE

Port City Arlesha – Samaka’s mansion

“Wow... this place looks amazing.” (Arge)

The place I was invited to was a nobles’ mansion.

The floor has a red carpet that looks soft and fluffy, making me hesitate to walk on it.

Along with that, the paintings and plants alone tell me this place is outrageously expensive.

So, now I’m sitting in a chair in this extravagant place, while the owner Samaka-san, looks at me.

A person that is entrusted with a trading port city. I wonder, just how profitable such a job is, he has thirty-six wives after all...

For the time being, I drank a cup of tea, that a pink hair twin tail maid poured.

As expected the tea was quite good, even though there is a deep scent and a strong sweet flavor, there’s no unpleasant aftertaste.

“I’m sorry for my rude introduction, Argento...” (Samaka)

“Huh?” (Arge)

Surprising, Samaka-san removed his hat and bowed to me.

I can hardly believe my eyes, he came at me with a “please be my wife” line and a “kabedon” just a while ago.

Yet, now he’s talking to me with a “humble and gentleman-like attitude”.

Not only him, but the lady, and the knight, deeply lowered their heads.

“I am sorry for my forceful behavior, but I just had to secure you.” (Samaka)

“What do you mean?” (Arge)

“Your recovery magic is too strong.

I simply can't leave a wizard with so much power alone, so I am obliged to report your existence to King Pleiades...

As a lord appointed by the king of this country, I must report... that a powerful wizard appeared.” (Samaka)

...Ah, so in other words, does this mean that his actions before were just a means to secure me?

“...Was the real purpose you invited me here, in order to present me to the king?” (Arge)

“No, I invited you here for personal reasons.

Even if I don't report, rumors of you will eventually spread to other towns, and will eventually reach the king's ears...

So before the king notices you, I decided to invite you here.” (Samaka)

I understand that, he has to inform the king about me.

Since my recovery magic skill, and magical power enhancement skill are rare, people have started calling me a 'saint of miracles'.

Though I have many other skill levels that reached to the limit as well, the main rumors about me talk about how I can 'cure any injuries, and regenerate missing body parts'.

Also how I can use my recovery magic skill as many times as I want.

It could be great support to the kingdom, it would be natural to report to the king.

But Samaka-san abandoned that obligation.

Not because of someone's instructions, but by his own will.

Does that mean he wants to make a deal me, without reporting to the king?

“The king will rely heavily on you in our war front with the empire.

He will make you go there, and heal injured soldiers...

You’ll be used to boost soldier morale, and will probably be worshiped for it.”
(Samaka)

“...Yes?” (Arge)

“You’ll be used by the king and many key figures any time they request it, you’ll be made to heal them, and used to gain the support of the people...

Then thanks to your absurd beauty, you’ll become a ‘wizard of the universe’,

hailed as a ‘saintly creation’,

called an ‘ambush of god’.

That sort of thing.” (Samaka)

“Ah... Yes?” (Arge)

What to do? Just listening makes that sound awfully troublesome...

Working every day, and healing people around the country, while always smiling like a holy saint?

This isn’t a joke.

I want to sleep as much as I want everyday.

I won’t have time to take a rest if I become a saint.

I doubt I could have time to eat snacks.

I want a life with three meals provide and an afternoon nap.

“So... well... why did Samaka-san invite me to the mansion, without reporting it to the

king, do you want to do something political with me?" (Arge)

Like Samaka-san said, I don't want to be led by the king.

If Samaka-san uses me, he could start gaining citizen's support by spread the rumor he has a goddess under his banner.

Then, as I heal more people, he will gain more and more popularity and support.

...It is good to have an ambition.

I'm already treating people's injuries to get money, and if he can use me wisely, he could get a lot benefits.

No matter where you look, you won't find anyone as good at recovery magic like me.

I'm not such a saint though.

I only want to take a nap while being feed by someone.

"I'm not thinking about it like that.

I respect the king, and I've sworn allegiance to him...

I will obey the kings orders if he gives one, that's why I need to hide you from the king before that happens, that's why you're here." (Samaka)

That's a surprise.

I thought that he was the ambitious sort... but he isn't.

He's satisfied with his current power.

I don't know, my prediction turned out wrong, I really can't understand what Samaka-san is thinking at all.

He's satisfied with his current position and loyal to the king, but he still went behind the kings back, and is trying to hide my existence, what does he want.

"Uhm... then, what exactly do you want?" (Arge)

It is best to ask questions when I do not understand.

After receiving a cookie and tea from the maid, I ask Samaka-san my question.

Samaka-san got up as if he he'd been waiting for this, he walked along the table, and came up to me.

Then, just like a play somewhere, he hold both of my hands as preparing his lines.

“It is decided! It’s absurd to use a beautiful girl like you for such things!” (Samaka)

“...Hah?” (Arge)

“To send you to a dangerous battlefield, to be made a tool of politics and worshiped, to be used to spread hope...

Oh, how wonderful you are...

Such an angel shouldn’t be use that way!” (Samaka)

“Well... Samaka-san, you... maybe... Do you seriously want to marry me?” (Arge)

“Of course! I will let you live as a simple woman, as my wife!

If we act like you’re average at recovery magic, the king will loose interest!

I’ll report to the king that the rumors were exaggerated.

A girl as beautiful as you shouldn’t become a tool of politics and fighting...

These beautiful hand shouldn’t be use for such a thing...

Such hands should be dedicated to a woman’s, your happiness.

Argento, I love you, if you please, let’s get married... abandon that massive power, and live in happiness as a simple woman!” (Samaka) (E.N: Oh, by the gods, that was hard to sort through. I hope I didn’t change the meaning any, but I simply couldn’t figure out what he was saying throughout most of this speech of his.)

...Well.

Apparently, this person is an even more hardcore womanizer than I thought.

CHAPTER 15

MY HAND IS TOO SMALL

Port City Arlesha – Samaka’s Mansion

“I refuse” (Arge)

He was taken aback as he’s quite surprised, but my answer was decided.

To be honest, it isn’t bad to have Samaka-san feed me.

He is a gentleman and friendly to women.

Maids are also hired a lot, and they are supposed to feed me with a three meals, snacks and I can take an afternoon nap.

Still I declined his invitation.

...I’m a bit staggering.

What I’m seeking is “living a life with three meal and an afternoon nap” not a request for women’s happiness.

In the first place, I’m a man mentally.

What he asks for me and what I want for parasitic objects do not match.

I want people “who will feed me, want me to live with them and can accept everything about me”

In conclusion from the result, if I accept his invitation here, I will achieve my purpose in my life, but my relationship with him will definitely collapse somewhere in the future. (Our MC mean: Samaka only want her become his wall-flower, his wife not really accept MC as who she really is)

It will be troublesome when our relationship fails.

For that reason it was my conclusion that we cannot marry.

“OK... I’m sorry but I will have to report to the King about you.” (Samaka)

“I do not mind, that is your job, right ?” (Arge)

“You don’t hate me?” (Samaka)

“Even though I declined, you don’t forcibly catch me, only reporting...

At that point, I understand that you are really friendly to women” (Arge)

“...Well, you are really the so called Saint.” (Samaka)

Although I do not understand well, Samaka-san seems to have been finally convinced.

...Or rather unexpectedly talking about the man himself.

I am convinced that there are thirty six wives.

Perhaps I am mistaken, but his wives probably have many people who have been married like I have been doing now.

Incorporating the feeling of protecting your life forever, he seriously makes a profitable marriage.

Felnote-san seemed to have a disgusting feeling towards him, but... he has a conviction of himself and is making a friendly harem with 36 wives.

Maybe he is such a person.

With a hairstyle that looks like mushrooms, no style sense of clothes and his actions kind of awkward but... I think that he is not a bad person.

“Please enjoy your cup of tea, you can take your time.

Having tea with beautiful lady like you is already great feat” (Samaka)

“You have thirty six wives, do you not?”

“Let’s not compare beautiful flowers to the wives, they are love flowers.

I call them as loved ones, or as families, not only do they look beautiful but it also means that they are beautiful and precious” (Samaka)

“I see” (Arge)

While he is continuing his ideal that is set firmly. This is completely a woman’s favorite.

Originally as a man, I do not feel bad if you praise this as well, but I decided to spent time with him for a while, and so I drank another cup of tea.

“Ho, report !” (Soldier)

Along with such a word, the door was opened up at the same time as I placed the cup down.

The person who entered the room was a person who wore armor like Samaka-san’s escort, running on to Samaka-san.

He is in a hurry, but have I done something?

“You are noisy even though now it is tea time, Manen-kun, what’s wrong?” (Samaka)

“...Abyss Call came out” (Manen) (This time I don’t need name suggest because next chapter they explain the name)

“...!” (Samaka)

Samaka-san’s face changed color at the moment when the word “Abyss Call” came out.

Abyss Call, Abyss is abyss, Call mean call. I can hear the name from his report, but what is it? Is it a demon?

“Sorry, Argento, tea time is over” (Samaka)

“Samaka-san, what is machine doll?” (Arge)

“Abyss call, it’s a demon, it’s also a big deal.” (Samaka)

“Oh, As expected... so, is it dangerous?” (Arge)

“It’s dangerous, it’s a familiar monster.

Arlesha doesn’t have Imperial Army garrison to fight it.

And we have another problem that this monster attack from the sea ” (Samaka)

Samaka-san drained the rest his own tea in one go and began giving instructions to the knight.

His expression is serious and there is no hesitancy in the instructions, it seems that he is used to it. As expected, He is competent.

“Argento, you can leave the town without anyone noticing because everyone will be distracted by this fuss and I will be busy with the posting of damage and reports.

After this, your existence will be overlooked.” (Samaka)

Samaka-san went out of the room with the knights, leaving parting words that are clearly to be understood as a care for me.

A woman and her twin tails maid also followed Samaka-san, so I am left alone in the room.

“...Should I leave the town?” (Arge)

As Samaka-san says, I have to do so.

If I stayed in this town as it is, the King will definitely order the Samaka-san to catch me.

In such a case I will not be able to sleep freely, and Samaka-san will be forced to do unwanted work.

Maybe Felnote-san will be given the same order as well.

If that happens, my serious girl friend will suffer (she mean her serious friend who happen to be a girl not girlfriend) as she will have to choose between the country that she served in the past and her benefactor.

Even if I stay in this town, it will be disadvantageous to everyone.

...Well,... It is true regardless of my original goal though.

I am a lazy person, I don't have any motive. However, I'm a person with great power. There is no helping to it.

Loli-gramp said "Because my soul does not match the world, so she will reincarnate in another world".

In other words, if the soul conforms with the world, that person gets motivated.

But the results are as you can see, I remained a despicable person without changing anything before reincarnation.

Certain things may have changed, such as races, gender... And, lots of OP skills! But the root has not changed.

I am as usual and not motivated. I am not motivated, as I am lazy.

I am troubled if you give something kindly to such a human being.

Even if I get such a thing, I am sorry but I don't want to do anything in return and only want to nap

I had received money from Zeno-kun, and more than that, it is too heavy for me.

What I want is not one side of kindness. It is an eternal favor. Even if I keep going to bed without working, I will be forgiven.

...Am I going to leave the town, you ask?

If I'm going to leave the town, I must first return the favor.

I threw a cookie into my mouth and left Samaka-san's mansion behind.

Everything is to make you able to have comfortable nap tomorrow.

Let's go return the favor from everyone that I do not want to hold.

CHAPTER 16

IT WAS A DEMON YOU SAW A LOT IN MOVIES

Port City Arlesha

“Ready... set” (Arge)

I ran with high speed toward the tallest house’s wall, climbed it, then rushed up to the roof.

Then, while standing on the roof I concentrated and picked up a strong aroma in the sea breeze.

It was the sweet smell of perfume that Samaka-san was using.

There are many aromas in the town. The smell of people or the smell of life.

But even among those many smells it was easy to distinguish Sumaka-san’s perfume smell. After all, it was too unique.

Is he going towards the harbor?

He is moving fast. He must be in a hurry.

I know the directions and move immediately.

I jump from roof to roof and take the shortest route to Samaka-san.

Upon arriving at the harbor, Samaka-san was busy giving instructions here and there. At his command, people were going back and forth.

I jumped off the roof and landed in front of Samaka-san in order to talk.

“Argento! Why did you come here? Don’t you know it is impossible to leave by ship !?”
(Samaka)

“I understand. Where is the ‘bag corn’ ?” (Arge)

“Abyss Call! For now, our ship are dealing damage to him over there” (Samaka)

I look towards the direction that Samaka-san points.

In the direction of the sea, quite far away, I can see something.

There is no need to use visual enhancement. That existence was like a huge shadow that was raging in the sea.

It had numerous arms. It lashed out those arms continuously and sunk warships left and right.

Even when the fleet attacks it with all its cannons, a full salvo at best only makes its body tilts lightly. It balances immediately and then retaliates with its arms.

In the depths of the ocean, the monster full of wickedness that brings ships and people into abyss as it call it.

Indeed, A “Call” to the “Abyss”.

“Oh... Huge squid...” (Arge)

It was a squid.

It looked like squid.

It was completely squid.

It was a squid of a size that was not ordinary.

A gigantic squid with a rounded silhouettes rather than slender like diamonds.

That was the identity of the “Abyss Call”. It looked pretty good.

Even if it was just squid, what it was doing was still heinous.

The gigantic squid was sinking a number of ships.

A giant marine creature is raging like a B class movie, but surely there will be many real casualties.

“...Even if you say that you are giving it damage, are you not at a disadvantage when you battle it like this?” (Arge)

“As long as he is in the sea, our disadvantage is really bad, so we must bait him.

When he gets closer to the harbor, we can knock him down at once, that’s the most efficient method.” (Samaka)

I do not think you can actually do anything to it.

Samaka-san believe as long as the enemy is in his home ground, a saturated attack is the best tactic if you can affect reasonably affect the enemy.

The battle still continues in the sea for now. Samaka-san is saying that they will try to inflict much damage as possible beforehand, so that when they bait it to the harbor they can kill it easily without damaging the harbor too much.

Simply that. I understand that, but...

“...the people. Who is on those ships” (Arge)

“They understand that they have the most dangerous role...

that they are being thrown away like abandoned stones, but somebody must take that role...

and we have no other choice.” (Samaka)

Samaka-san’s fists were tightly clenched as he said that. Looking at him like this, I thought he really was good lord.

You can be utilitarian and strategically sacrifice the least amount to yield the greatest result without hesitation, but he still feel pain in his heart with such decisions.

I cannot be like him. I do not want such a responsibility in the first place.

What I can do is simpler and easier to understand.

“Samaka-san, would you happy if you could remove that huge squid without any further damage?” (Arge)

“What? So suddenly...” (Samaka)

“What I mean is... It would be best if we could stop the invasion of that squid without any more damage or loss of life” (Arge)

“...Of course, if we could achieve that without a single sacrifice, that would be the best” (Samaka)

“Well, then, will you listen to me for now?” (Arge)

“...Do you have a plan?” (Samaka)

“Yes, perhaps if it goes well, I can stop it.” (Arge)

“Mumumu...” (Samaka)

Samaka-san seems to be quite lost. After all, it is likely that he does not want a woman to fight. Although he doesn't know I'm a man on the inside.

“Samaka-san.” (Arge)

“Wh, what?” (Samaka)

“You already know of my recovery magic, right? I am also good at various other magics, so please leave it to me” (Arge)

Even after saying all this, Samaka-san still worried for a while, but in the end he gave up.

He chose the best solution once I was added to the equation.

Well, I wish I could defeat Abyss Call.

Even if I fail, he can spend that time bolstering defenses before it gets closer to the harbor. He probably reached that conclusion.

“In that case, please prepare in a hurry. I will board a ship that is currently fighting 「Abyss Call」. Rescue all those who you can and take them all back to the harbor.” (Arge)

Actually I'd like to restore injured people as well, but unfortunately I cannot afford that right now.

I instruct Samaka-san on how to handle the injured. There should be medics around.

"Okay... Don't die, Argento" (Samaka)

"It's all right. Since I'm a vampire, it will be just a breeze" (Arge)

"Huh! Vampire!?" (Samaka)

Felnote-san told me to keep this quiet but she no longer has to worry.

I plan on leaving town soon after this.

I started making my preparations for eliminating that giant squid.

Stunned, Samaka-san said "You move so fast" in a hurry.

"...a blood contract. This is my first time to using it" (Arge)

I know all my skills. If there is something that can be done in this situation, I will manage it somehow.

CHAPTER 17

BIG TENTACLES AND SMALL VAMPIRE

Port Alesha – Ocean (Battle with Abyss Call)

“The closer I get, the bigger the squid is” (Arge)

An impression leaks out from my mouth.

How many sashimi servings can you have?

I am standing at the bow of a medium-sized armed ship.

The name of this ship is “Pisces”.

It is an old ship that was planned to be scrapped, and I had received it from Samakasan and use it to approach the squid.

The “Pisces” is in the midst of moving forward slowly towards the gigantic squid “Abyss Call”.

However, it is not the sailors who are moving the ship, in fact there is no one else on this ship other than me.

...This is one of many cheat skills I have.

Blood contract. A skill that allows a person to use their own blood on another and make them a servant.

Originally it is a skill that can only be use on living things, but I can even use it on non-living things with the maximum level skill.

And high-level blood contracts has the power that allow you to manipulate the servants freely.

In other words, I have turned this ship into a servant, so I am moving it by myself.

As my wish, the sail will adjust the tension arbitrarily and the steering wheel will

change direction without even touching.

It's very convenient to move with just a thought.

"Pisces" is a sailboat, it has a structure that moves by receiving winds on the sails, it does not have an engine, but if it is wind, it can be made magically.

Although as expected, I can't freely shoot the cannon, but this is enough because I just want to get close.

Blood contract. It is the perfect skill for me.

She is really nice person, isn't she ?

The sea was rough because the squid was raging until a little while ago, although the "Pisces" is swaying pretty well, it has proceeded neatly.

If there is a problem, it is the position of the leather belt hanging on the shoulder from before sailing on the ship is sometimes misaligned and somewhat disgusting, but I have fixed it now.

Although the squid clearly recognizes me and is wary, I'm not trying to make an explicit attack, when it is suddenly confronted with the retreat of the fleet that was attacking it.

Even though it may not understand and answer questions, but let's first talk. With that in mind, I take out something from the Blood Bag.

What I took out is what I got prepared by Samaka-san, like the "Pisces", a megaphone.

Although, it is not like one used for elections. It is as simple one as it is used for sport events.

It is made from a plastic like material, and the expression like that is truly perfect.

"Hello, can you hear me?" (Arge)

Try calling with a megaphone for the time being.

I have expanded the range of effect of the language translation skills, so if it is an

intelligent creature, my words will be understood and I will also understand its words.

After a while, there was a reply from the other party.

“Who are you ?” (Abyss Call)

...Wow, old man voice.

Is it a racial one or an individual one?

The voice of the squid was male, it was a low voice with a dry impression, perfectly matching the expression of the old man.

“Well... I’m just a Vampire passing by.” (Arge)

“What? a Vampire? What kind of joke is this, miss? Is it possible for a Vampire to move about when the sun is still out?” (Abyss Call)

“No, it is because I have a high level sun resistance... Um... Old man squid” (Arge)

“Old man squid!?” (Abyss Call)

“Oh, I’m sorry, is squid Old man better?” (Arge)

“It’ not that much different!” (Abyss Call)

I was yelling about the naming even with a non-human partner.

I thought it was a perfect name, but a big squid is still a squid. It looks delicious.

“What’s with that regrettable face...?” (Abyss Call)

“Oh, no, do not worry about it, so... can you please stop moving towards that town?” (Arge)

“Deny” (Abyss Call)

Short, easy to understand reply to that. After that, he was attacking with a lot of tentacles.

“I wonder who was the target, but I do not feel like going out for a joke” (Abyss Call)

...Ah, was this not the case after all? It is troublesome.

At the same time I made a decision in my heart. Numerous white tentacles were aiming at the “Pisces”.

CHAPTER 18

VAMPIRE DOES NOT WORK

Port Arlesha – Ocean (Battle with Abyss Call)

“What...!!?” (Abyss Call)

「Abyss Call」 leaked a scream.

The reason is simple, because the 「Pisces」 disappeared.

It would be surprising if the object which was about to sink now suddenly disappears.

A group of tentacles lost sight of the opponent to crush, penetrated the sea, and make a loud splash.

As a result the sea is raging but that was all.

For myself, I look down from the sky literally the way the [Abyss Call] looks around in a hurry.

As for how I escaped, it is easy to do.

Just store the Pisces, clothes and the megaphone in the Blood Bag, change the body using the bat form skill and fly away quickly.

Even if I become a small bat, it does not change that I'm really swift.

I flew as fast as I could through the gaps between the falling tentacles and escaped to high altitude.

...Tentacle play is kinda...

Squid's tentacles are thicker than my body, so I will be crushed before playing, but whatever it is, I do not care.

There is something hanging on my body now after becoming a bat.

Only this thing cannot be stored in the Blood Bag.

Even if the skill level is 10, it is absolutely impossible to store as a characteristic of skills, so it has been carried for a long time.

To avoid dropping it, flying away carefully yet quickly was terribly troublesome, but it was unavoidable because it was necessary.

After taking a sufficient altitude, it's time to end this battle.

Exposing the naked body is cold and unbearable, but you can solve it if you take out clothes from the Blood Bag and wear it.

Although by wearing it, it does not mean you have put it on as your normally would.

Blood bag is a skill that changes goods into blood.

Blood circulates throughout the body, and I can withdraw goods from the place I wanted, except for the hair and nails that don't have blood vessels.

Since the presence can pass through skin, I do not need to get scratched to shed blood.

Thus, clothes can appeared from inside of my body, and a change of clothes was completed automatically.

Naturally, if you release the bat form, my body that has lost its wings is caught by gravity and falls to the sea.

However, since I flew to a fairly high position, there is a sufficient time until I fall down, sufficient enough to eliminate that squid.

“Where!?! Where have you gone?” (Abyss Call)

The Abyss Call which gives a hysterical voice and swing tentacles randomly.

It spits oil far and frustrated.

Looking at such a squid, I kept pulling on the leather belt. What I had worn on my body all the time.

There is a big water bottle that is hung on the end of the belt. I open the lid, It was a thing that we all know.

...It is blood.

I asked Samaka-san to collect a little bit of blood from the soldiers.

That's what the water bottle contains.

Yes, only blood can't be stored in a Blood Bag.

Even with the skill of an effect of "preserving the existence and preserving indefinitely", we cannot overthrow this premise.

You can't mix blood with blood.

"Blood Arms" (Arge)

It is easy to do. Sprinkle blood into the sky and chant the spell.

It is not troublesome, it is really simple.

The ability of Blood Arms as the words suggest, conjures weapons produced from the blood.

The higher the skill level, the more bigger the weapons can be conjured with less amount of blood.

If the level is maximum, from just a drop of blood you can even make a sword.

This is one of the given skills. I never tried using the ones that Loli-gramp recommended and it isn't chosen by myself.

Blood sprinkled in the air expands by completely ignoring the original mass.

While shaping, it solidifies. It establishes as a definite solid weapon, and not a liquid.

To kill a squid of that size in one try, it is necessary to have a weapon long and sharp enough to penetrate that big body. As I begin imaging it, the weapons begin to appear.

“Trident” (Arge)

The form chosen is a three-pronged spear.

The reason is simple. Because it is spear-like weapon used by fishermen.

The prey is a creature of the sea, so this is fine.

Almost 5 meters from the tip of the head to the bottom of the handle.

Naturally the thickness is also reasonable.

Weight is also important, so it has to be heavy enough.

Totally, thirty tridents were created with one bottle of blood.

They deployed in the air and hover there for a short amount of time as they turn around so that the three prongs face towards squid.

As a characteristic of the high level Blood Arms, there are things that can be moved without touching.

It is a perfect characteristic for the current situation.

If you give a little boost, gravity will guide you towards your goal. *(T.N: Try to imaging Gigamesh use “gate of babylon” with 30 tridents)*

...He is indeed a bad squid.

That town is so warm and it is perfect for a nap.

It will become nothing if you break it.

Although I have to leave that place after this, but from now on, various people will definitely come and take a nap over there.

You have no right to break that happy time.

I do not care about what kind of reason the squid had to attacked.

I just do not want it to be crushed, the town that is perfect for a nap.

And it's also a little repayment to everyone living there.

But that squid. He doesn't care about my circumstances, nor does he even want to talk but rather attack instead.

So, you don't want listen to people and do as you please?

I will do the same then, let's finish this quickly.

I want to take a nap as soon as possible.

"...It is really a good town" (Arge)

Port town, Arlesha. The climate is good, the sea breeze is comfortable, the fish is delicious.

A nap that smelt the scent of the sea breeze was the best, and there were abundant of foods other than fish as a trading town.

There was a former Kingdom Vice Captain, whom was too serious, but helped an unknown vampire and offered blood and bed.

The lord of the town is fond of women, has no sense in fashion, and is misunderstood as a handsome player but he is also a competent lord.

Samaka-san keeps the town of Arlessa peacefully, and above all, he is a man who is laughed at by the townspeople and he is not angry with it.

This just means that the people around me live happily and have enough fun to laugh.

It's a really nice town.

This town is protected by people in this town.

It is not protected by a lazy person like me, it can only be protected by people in this town.

What I am doing is just a little boost.

It is just a little thing that the gigantic vampire me can do it.

The people of this town have the power to defend themselves.

“Well then, everyone, please protect your town.” (Arge)

With the boost, thirty tridents may penetrate the squid body.

More than that they were accelerated by being pulled by gravity.

Even if I do not do anything, they can knock down the squid because they are made from the blood of everyone.

I'm just boosting it. I do not work nor do I want to work.

The flock of tridents will pick up the speed as they fall.

Eventually, they reach enough speed.

“Hmm... what the...!?” (Abyss Call)

It is already too late when he noticed me.

Like a lot of ships that you have sunk so far, many remaining pieces of the broken ships are floating in the sea.

Just because of your selfishness, just disappear.

“Sayonara” (Arge) *(TN: Goodbye)*

Add a word of farewell with many falling tridents.

While seeing that Abyss Call is penetrated into the sea, I change my body back into a bat.

I flew away from spot after confirming that the squid's large body sunk and faded to the bottom of the ocean.

...I did not feel well.

If you think about it properly, all the blood that Samaka prepared for me could have been mine.

Since I became a vampire, I have already drunk blood several times.

It is no surprise that blood-sucking is frowned upon and “out of common sense”

but it is rather interesting to taste blood of other people beside Felnote-san.

Mixed blood in which the blood of various people was blended.

I was looking forward to it as a snack. I’m really sorry.

I sigh because I can’t do it right now with the bat from and I flew off, leaving Alesha behind.

...It’s pretty tiring to fly.

It will stand out if I got on the Pisces, so I’ll have to fly with this even if it is troublesome.

Since atomization and shadowing are slow to move, this is the earliest and not conspicuous.

Oh. I want to get back to where there is the ground soon, to lie down and take a rest.

The sun will set soon. It’s almost night, that is, it’s time to go to bed.

I want to take a day off. Because it is a time zone when the vampire gets active in the night.

Really ? But the only thing on my mind now is get some sleep.

CHAPTER 19

THE HARDSHIP OF WOMEN LOVING

Port Arlesha – Samaka Mansion

“...” (Samaka)

I put the pen down and close my eyes.

Documents are piled up on the desk like a mountain.

Even if I try to forget about them for a moment by closing my eyes, nothing will change in the end.

A night after Argento defeat Abyss Call, even if I’m working overnight, there are still a lot of documents about this matter.

“Samaka-sama, thanks for your hard work ~” (Eldera)

Together with a sweet voice, I hear the sound of water being poured.

I turn my head and look at her, my twelfth wife, Eldera, who is responsible for assisting me in my office.

As usual, she wears the maid dress prepared by me, making my tea when I’m working.

She is an excellent aide and a lovely woman who is also my beloved wife.

“Samaka-sama, didn’t I tell you that you should separate “public” and “private” matters when you are still working?” (Eldera)

I had intended to reach out to caress the butt with a very natural movement, but Eldera-kun seems to have already predicted my action as she pinch and twist the back of the hand with a smile.

My guardian Yuzuriha-kun who is leaning against the office wall is sighing after seeing it.

“Strict, both of you” (Samaka)

“Sorry, Ero Samaka-sama” (Eldera)

“Erotic lord” (Yuzuriha)

“Mercy please!?” (Samaka)

Outside of work, they are both really kind to me, but at times like this, there is no mercy.

Thank to that, I was saved.

...I do not need to spoil it where I do not need it.

That is one of my bad habits, whenever I see a beautiful woman, I tend to get derailed from what I was doing.

I also don't like dealing with paperwork.

At times like this, I'm willing to work because they will put pressure on me.

Still, they will pamper me well after I leave work, I can live life with happiness as a man.

Both of them are good women.

However, for now it is better to not derail a bit.

Eldera-kun seems to understand this, so today she made more tea than usual.

They are really capable women.

Yuzuriha-kun is as usual, my escort.

She normally does not move unless there is some reason to.

Furthermore, she is not my wife.

I really want Yuzuriha-kun to be my wife, even if I propose it many times with “I would

like you to become my wife, you do not have to fight if you become my wife”.

Well, it is all good. It’s rather good.

“Eldera-kun, can you get me some tea?” (Samaka)

“Okay, today I’m including a good sponge cake.” (Eldera)

“I am looking forward to it.” (Samaka)

“Samaka, here she come” (Yuzuriha) *(Yes, Yuzuriha call samaka by name without sama)*

“Okay, that’s too early.” (Samaka)

With Yuzuriha-kun’s short words.

After a while, even I can also hear the footstep. It’s unfamiliar footsteps.

Clearly it is an intruder, but the soldiers have been informed to let her go if she come to the hall.

It would be useless to stop her in the first place, because our opponent is out of our soldier’s league.

She flings the door of the office open roughly, and she steps into the office.

“Isn’t it Felnote-dono. Welcome.” (Samaka)

Felnote-dono does not respond to my words, she is gazing coldly only to me.

It is different from admiring gaze. That’s obviously an eye of anger.

She walks in front of me with each step filled with enough power that each step echoes in the room.

With a desk for defensive space in between us, she looks at me eye to eye.

Her pleasant chest was shaking violently due to her steps, but when I looked at her face now I was self-conscious because I could not start with a joke.

Her words when I finally gathered my thoughts are as expected.

“Samaka... you, where did you hide that girl?” (Felnote)

“Who is that girl?” (Samaka)

“Don’t toy with me!!” (Felnote)

Along with those words, she strongly hit my desk with both of her hands.

I think my desk will be broken for sure.

As I had expected this, I lifted the mountain of the documents before it was hit.

Beside me, Eldera-kun lift the tea cup in the same way, so the damage is zero.

I knew her power so if anything was hurt then it was probably her breasts.

I wonder if it hurt shaking like that.

Since I already predicted to some extent what she would ask, I had prepare several answers before she came.

When one prepares in that way, the other party can’t really do anything.

“Arge... It’s about Argento Vampear!” (Felnote)

“I do not know” (Samaka)

“I already told you, don’t toy with me” (Felnote)

“Hmm... Is it the rumoured recovery mage from a few days ago? If so, I have not met her yet.” (Samaka)

“What ?! What are you say...” (Felnote doesn’t finish her sentence yet and Samaka cut in)

“I am busy, Felnote-dono, I have to report the damage of Abyss Call and coordinate arrangements, make necessary funds adjustments and allocate resources for the reconstruction.

I don't have time to 'care' and 'report' about a mage that was 'a little' good with healing spells to 'anyone.'" (Samaka)

"...you" (Felnote)

Felnote-dono's eyes are opened in surprise. It seems that she finally understood my words.

I am telling her, right now that I am too busy with the city re-construction so I have a reason for not reporting the mage to the King for now.

She is former soldier in the Kingdom Order, also a vice captain of the Third Corps, which is composed of only women.

In other words, there is a reason why the deputy captain stopped.

If she is still working for the kingdom, she can't turn a blind eye to Argento's existence...

She is a serious person unlike me, so she won't lie if she is asked about Arge.

"So... How are you going to report about yesterday?" (Felnote)

"There is nothing to report, the damage of Abyss Call has come out considerably..." (Samaka)

"...I can see that, but it looks like this time there is less damage than usual" (Felnote)

"No, even so, many ships were sunk, some people lost their lives, there were also injuries sustained during the fight and during the evacuation.

There were also damage from the Looter (Looter: One who loots, who steals during a general disturbance such as a riot or natural disaster, Thank reader Wabba)...

Well, one by one, every nook and cranny needs to be looked into.

It is painful to have to look thoroughly and carefully, but this is because it is the work of a lord, so I still cannot take it easy yet." (Samaka)

Felnote-dono is quiet. she understand the meaning by digesting these words one by

one.

Yes, she is serious. So take my words seriously for once and then think about it, the meanings behind my words.

Although it may be said clearly, Felnote-dono who receives it seriously in that way is somewhat adorable, and it made her kind of lovely in a way.

This is also a bad habit. I have consciousness. I do not feel like fixing it

Well, anyway, I need to tell her soon.

“So it seems that it will take quite a while for the news to reach the King that an ‘unknown thing’ suddenly appeared before Abyss Call, defeated it and flew off to somewhere... No... It is really troubling.” (Samaka mean everyone don’t know about our MC is the one defeat Abyss Call, so rumor will reach the King that way)

“...Which way did that ‘unknown thing’ go?” (Felnote)

“Well... either Empire or Republic...” (Samaka)

“...It is in the direction of the border, is it also like going to either place?” (Felnote)

She seems to be seriously considering looking for the ‘unknown thing’, as her words are of someone who had a firm grasp of the geography.

I do not affirm or deny, instead, I return the mountain of documents to my desk.

It is because there is nothing left to talk with her any more.

And It seems she knew that I have nothing else to say anymore, so she turned away from the desk to the door, and left the room.

“I’m saved.” (Samaka)

Feeling reluctantly, but also relief, Felnote-dono disappeared.

“The vice captain has become a stalker” (Yuzuriha)

Usually, when others are around, they will never speak.

Yuzuriha-kun opened her mouth after Felnote left the room and said those words.

“Do not say that, Yuzuriha-kun, she is an earnest person.” (Samaka)

“It is unspeakable thing ~ being too serious is not good, right?” (Eldera)

“The vice captain is too serious” (Yuzuriha)

“You guys really are strict” (Samaka)

When I am talking to other people, I try not to get caught with a foot in my mouth, it was really good.

If you do not do that, I will definitely end up with misfortunes.

Of course I love such honesty, but I thought that my women who could separated the public from private matters were really good and I was sighing.

“But Samaka-sama, you can’t stop the rumours from spreading, right ?” (Yuzuriha)

“Some rumors will spread about Argento, but if I keep it as 「not knowing the detail」 the King will also place great emphasis on it.” (Samaka)

“What about the Vice-captain?” (Yuzuriha)

“She went on a journey saying 「I will see the world with my cured eyes」 If the king seems to hear it, I will say so.” (Samaka)

“Ero !!” (Yuzuriha)

“Why !?” (Samaka said and thought 「How did it turn out that way?」)

I thought and thought about it.

Yuzuriha-kun got a castella from Eldera-kun, she decide to not ignore it anymore, and was eating it.

They really act freely when there are no other people around...

While thinking so, I decided to start working on my own.

Take your time slowly so that there is no mistake.

Whew... At this rate, what time and condition will I be in when reporting to the King.

“By the way Samaka-sama.” (Eldera)

“What is it, Eldera-kun ?” (Samaka)

“What if the people of the town talk about Arge to an outsider?” (Eldera)

“...They are also good.” (Samaka)

Because those people lived in the town and were taken care of by her.

They will be talking about her because they want to express their gratitude. That’s how it is.

We have to talk about it well and we must survive.

If the turmoil grows any further, it will reach the king’s ears quickly.

I’m truly grateful.

Fortunately they were longing for her. They will keep quiet to some extent if they are understood that it is the best for her.

Of course there are people that don’t get help from her, they have already left the town with rumors of Arge.

As Eldera-kun said, you cannot close a person’s mouth.

...Still, I have to relax a bit.

I breathed out again and I got up to leave the office.

This is also to make a beautiful woman live herself.

I could not get her in my hand, but let me pray so that at least she can be happy at wherever she is.

What I can do is only that.

“Samaka-sama is grinning” (Eldera)

“He is thinking something ero” (Yuzuriha)

“Can you two please show me some mercy?”

CHAPTER 20

THE SHRINE MAIDEN AT THE BOUNDARY WILL CLOSE IT

“Fuwa... I am tired”

With a yawn, I rub my shoulder.

Actually, I don't feel the stiffness of the shoulders, so this is just a fake reaction.

My physical body has already been destroyed, now it is a spiritual body.

The body you are moving now is just a provisional thing to rest your spirit.

The place where I am is also a spiritual world, so everything that I can see is an illusion created by my soul.

The feeling of the body, the softness of the chair I'm sitting on, and the warm green tea are all pseudo, everything that I have conjured to this world.

“fu~”

I drank the fake green tea, gave out a pseudo-sigh, and opened a pseudo magazine.

My work is “Maiden of the Boundary”.

A bridge that connects the worlds.

Among them, I am in charge of “incarnation” system.

Above that... there is also the task of transferring “the soul that do not conform to the world”

Which are mistakes caused by the Gods, to the world where the soul can live correctly.

But if you go crazy, you will be erased by the bosses (gods). (They have both gods and bosses in original, she changes it as time pass. At first she refer them as ‘gods (bosses)’,

as she works for them for long time she refer them as 'bosses (gods)' instead)

...it's a troublesome task.

The name changed, the existence changed, even the role changed.

Before life. I was just a shrine maiden, I closed my whole life as a bodily gift.

In my world, in my era, there was a custom to stand by a pillar when I asked for rain for our fiefdom.

It was around that time that I was dedicated to god and fulfil my mission.

Hoho... how nostalgic. (She is talking like an old man even though she was a loli, that 'hoho' was original from Japanese raw)

I felt that my life was exhausted but in the next moment, I was in a pure white world.

I was confused for a moment and without knowing the situation, I thought it was a very lonesome part of the divine world.

It was also at that time, that I understood my new role.

It is a spirit world. Even without being spoken, understanding the rules is reached only by it "being imprinted" directly to the soul.

From now on, I immediately understood that I had to handle incarnation.

Since then, I have been engaged in this work for decades, hundreds of years... maybe even thousands of years.

There is no inconvenience though.

If I wish for it, God can fulfil it even if it was something complex, like giving me my appearance from my previous life, but otherwise most things can be obtained if you apply for it through God.

A magazine that is spread before me now is one of them 'Weekly Boundary'.

It is an information magazine for "only this world" which is one of many.

Of course, if you wanted to, all this information can be transferred telepathically to your mind

But... I like reading books, so I will take the trouble to take the time and read every piece of information slowly.

“Huh? A new sweet is available in that world... buy it”

Actually I do not have to pay for it because I can get it if I apply through God, but I feel that this is wrong.

It expresses a brief connection with that World, but there is no other name for that World.

For example, there is a world with the star name “Earth”, but it is not the name of the World.

In fact there is a Universe on the outside of the stars, and the galaxies are spreading extensively.

World there is no name displayed for it if one looks at all the information of that one world.

Even the gods who manage it do not call it by name, saying things like “that World is kinda awful, it is awful, it seems better to destroy, is not it?”

Since this is a spiritual world, we can communicate with “that World”, and since we can share our consciousness, we do not need individual names.

That rule also applies to me.

I have a name from my previous life but I have no name at the moment.

There are some shrine maidens at the border in charge of incarnation, including me, but no-one is named.

Speaking of “that child” , I can communicate with everyone by sharing my consciousness.

In the world where civilization has developed, this is similar to “uploading with

images”.

Since you can see and acknowledge details at a glance, you do not need to name it each time.

Sounds awesome right? However, considering my previous life, I am somewhat saddened as a person who had keen faith in the gods.

“Everyone seems to be enjoying a good life”

In the latter half of the magazine ‘Weekly Boundary’, there is written section for the reincarnated.

Of course, it also shows what kinds of things they had gone through or done and if they are alive.

Some contribute to the development of science.

Some started a war that lasts for hundreds of years, to be the King.

Also, some travel out into space, onto a journey of evolution connecting people’s consciousness.

Indeed, everyone has contributed in a big way.

The souls that have been reincarnated have been given some cheat ability as an “apology gift” for the mistakes caused by Gods.

The quality of the skills given depends on the quality of the soul... in most cases, you will gain enough skills or abilities to describe yourself as a “cheat” or “over-powered”.

Of course, they are not all fun. Some do their best to commit extreme violence using the skills they have been given in the name of destroying the Gods and incarnation.

But that has nothing to do with the Gods, because the main purpose of Gods is to “watch over the world” including evil.

I begin searching for a particular article of interest by turning over the pages with a blistery flavor.

My interest was in a boy.

In his world, he lived a lethargic life, as if he was a girl that had a boy's appearance.

It took quite a while for me to stay in this role, but I never met such person with such an air of lethargy.

If there were souls that were only lethargic, it would be a huge matter of course, as those whose soul does not conform to the world would have eyes that are almost void of life.

However, he is 'an observance to what actions is not approved',

'despair by the gap between himself and herself',

or 'the soul is not satisfied because it cannot be satisfied'.

I thought it was because of such reasons that he was surrounded by such lethargic air.

However, I was wrong.

He is just lazy. From accepting events beyond common sense of incarnation, to just saying that anything is OK and complains that he would like to go to bed early.

I believe he just saying that just for the moment's sake.

Among the souls that I have help reincarnate, I have given him the best power.

Moreover, depending on the initial ability – growth, it has the potential ability to decide even the end of the world where he will be reincarnated in.

He must be motivated right now.

Now... where is that that guy? My interest is peaked.

Just a few pages, we reach that name.

Kuon Ginji. The existence that I was incarnated.

“Bu fu ~o~”

Blew. There was no choice but to blow.

It was terrible as I thought that my immortal body would get into difficulty breathing.

On the page I'm on, the action after the incarnation of Kuon Ginji is noted, and several more photos are stuck.

Exactly it is not a picture but a landscape of the world is cut out and saved, but since the principle or purpose is the same as the picture, the fine things will be good.

"...It is not a system error, this one"

He was asleep.

In a decaying bed, buried in the grass in a forest somewhere in a soft bed, in a place like a carriage.

Was sleeping. He was sleeping. There were only photos of sleeping.

The details of the activity, if it raises a big thing forcibly, the extent that he defeated the demon and saved the town.

The scale of what you are doing is too small for the ability you gave.

Far from being small, he did not do anything neatly.

"...I don't want to know about it anymore"

It is not me that decided where the reincarnation will be incarnated, but the system that the gods made.

In other words, I have no fault. I did the job perfectly as usual. no doubt.

I stopped thinking and closed the "weekly boundary" softly.

I will erase everything and return to work, both my body and the chair I sat.

The mistakes of the gods (bosses) are not exhausted, and the reincarnation is exhausted.

I am at the boundary, and I am busy managing incarnations.

So I do not know about that guy. I do not know. I do not know.

“So you came, a new incarnate.”

Let’s start working.

I am busy. Unlike someone who is just sleeping.

CHAPTER 21

THE VAMPIRE HAS A DREAM

Fluffy consciousness. Fluffy world.

Just like to be buried in big cotton candy. I think such a thing.

Right now I am in a light sleep. It is a time when I realize that I am asleep, yet I cannot move. Besides, I do not want to move.

I will dream at this time with awareness.

Feeling it is a dream, you can stay asleep.

A nostalgic voice. Nostalgic time. Soaked tenderness.

The world that you could immerse in.

He accepted that I did not do anything.

I do not have to do anything. Because, people other than me are excellent.

Certainly everyone was excellent. He does not care if I do not do anything.

I was excellent as well, but that was too small in the world where I was born, something that is not even a matter.

“That child can’t be put out, because it will be a shame of our house, even he can also have the excellent genes like everyone else, such a child has been born” (???)

Someone said such a thing. Was she, the mother? Was he, the father?

I kept sleeping, because everyone will let me do so, because I was told to do so.

You do not have to do anything.

You do not have to go anywhere.

So don't appear in anyone's eyes.

Every adults said so.

My body that has not hit the sunlight is white and thin, almost like a vampire girl.

I kept sleeping in the world. Sometimes I get up and read books, or try cooking, or try what I can do without going out.

Occasionally the "excellent people" who came to see me looked at me with two kinds of eyes.

Mockery and pity.

Among them, there's a child with such compassionate eyes.

She sometimes watches me with wet eyes from the other side of the iron lattice.

She must really feel sad for me to the point she can't bear it, I thought it would be easier if I got ridiculed instead.

"Don't mind, please don't mind.

They prepare meal for and I can make it myself if I feel like...

I can also order a snack, so you don' need to cry.

Ah. Oh, yes, I recently learned a variety of voices without changing their facial expressions." *(MC also show Felnote)*

I told such a thing across the iron grating, to a child that was about to cry.

Although I was always sleepy I do not remember much.

I think I did such a story.

Happy time. Nobody disturbs my sleep.

I was satisfied in that world. For some reason, I was supposed to reincarnate in a different world.

It is quite a nuisance after all.

Thanks to that, I have to search for parasitic objects again.

It became a chance to use the housekeeping skills that I remembered for the moment until I found a person who feed me three meal with snacks and let me sleep freely.

Even though I did not feel motivated, even though I have been made to reincarnate by surprise.

I would rather like you give it to a more serious person.

There would have been plenty of people better than I am.

There must have been a lot of people who have more obsession than I am.

“N, ni ~yu...” (Arge)

My body moved quickly. Words that are meaningless will leak out of my mouth.

The time of a light sleep is over and I am about to wake up.

...It is troublesome.

I wish I could stay asleep.

While thinking about such a thing, the fluctuating consciousness slowly emerges.

It was annoying even to forcibly raise my consciousness, so I just left my heart to that feeling.

Oh.

I wonder if someone will feed me.

CHAPTER 21.5

CHARACTER INFO: ARGENTO, FELNOTE, MIKO

*Name: Argento Vampear

*Race: Vampire

*Body ability: Super Agility

*Skills:

- Blood sucking 3
- Atomization 10
- Bat Form 10
- Shadowing 10
- Blood contract 10
- Blood Reading 10
- Blood Arms 10
- Blood Box 10
- Language translation 10
- Language decipherment 10
- Smell enhancement 1
- Visual enhancement 1
- Magical power enhancement 10
- Recovery magic 10
- Wind magic 1
- Dark Magic 1
- Fire attribute tolerance 10
- Water attribute tolerance 10
- St. attribute tolerance 10
- Dark attribute tolerance 10
- Sunshine resistance 10
- Poison resistance 10
- Curse resistance 10
- Magic resistance 10

☆ One word: “Three meals with snacks and an afternoon nap, I want to live while being nurtured for the rest of my life...”

☆ Details: Reincarnation as a beautiful vampire girl in different world. In her past life, she is a male human.

The age before incarnation is 19 years old. Name is Kuon ginji.

“To be helpless is that the soul does not fit the world” so he was decided to be reincarnated in another world.

Although the race and the status were properly set, although the quality of the soul was good, it became a terribly powerful existence, but the person’s principal is “I don’t want to work, I like to have an afternoon nap”.

Actually, although the original specs including all-round domestic skills are also high, there is a feeling that it is balanced out or offset by the motivation of the person himself / herself. (himself / herself in original machine translate)

My hobby is “taking a nap”. *(from here is MC talking about herself, like Author ask MC and she reply)*

What I like is “lazy without working”

What I dislike is “I can not take a nap comfortably”

I almost overcame all the weaknesses of the vampire, but only blood sucking impulses are related to existence of vampires and can not be overcome. Absolutely not.

(From here, seem like it’s back to Author narrator)

There seems to have been some sort of freedom before incarnation, but there is a certain degree of freedom, there seems to be a period of time allowed to go outside before that.

There is such a background, it seems that the body was white and thin from the beginning, and the face was like a woman. Said himself “Like a vampire girl.”

Also a special skill boasting of strange nicknames on opponent and changing only voice with blank expression.

On the other hand, she is good at making facial expressions.

It seems that there are quite a few other hidden special skills, including housework as well.

What she seek is not conscientious, eternal favor. Looking for someone who will accept all of her, feed her while let her sleep freely.

Where is this silver girl heading?

☆ Vampire Arge comment “Well, what are you going to do with talking about me ? I do not want to talk so I’m going to bed.”Good night”.”

*Name: Felnote · Lyria

*Race: Human

*Body Ability: Balance

*Skills:

- Sword 6
- St. Magical 6
- Magic Sword 3
- Recovery Magic 4
- Tool appraisal 3
- Dark attribute tolerance 3
- St. attribute tolerance 2

☆ Quote: “That mean girl, I will absolutely catch her and I will complain a lot!”

☆ Details

Born and live in Pleiades Kingdom. She was a deputy captain of the Third Corps composed of only women.

In the battle with a certain demon, she lost her eyesight and she live retired life at Arlesha.

Brown hair with gold on the right and purple odd eye on the left. And big tits.

Personality is serious, she is not good at abdominal art.

She was trying hard to correct Arge somehow. And it was in vain.

Although it was not painful to live without seeing it, in other words, it lost the light for that much time.

After having helped Arge, she regained her sight with the opportunity, and after that he offered her bedding.

After that, she was angry with Arge who disappeared without saying goodbye. She left Arlesha to follow her.

It is a good year whether it is an adult or not, but it probably became so-called blindness. In a sense.

Battle style is a magical swordsman who can also recover assistance.

Using the magical sword as a weapon of holy attributes "Grant" then, kill the demon.

Author note: I just put on what sounded good and there is no original story for her.
(TN: that was AN not TN, please don't mistake)

☆ Vampire Arge's comment "It felt pleasant when I slept buried in those tits."

Name: ??? (Maiden of the Boundary) (Boundary's Miko)

Race: Former Human (spiritual body)

Physical ability: None (spirit body)

Ceremony of skill reincarnation

☆ Quote "I am busy"

☆ The shrine maiden who performs "reincarnation" at the "boundary" of many detailed worlds.

Originally she was a human shrine maiden but she was dedicated as a sacrifice of God, and now she truly serve God.

☆ Author note:

Furthermore, there is no level in “ceremony of incarnation” in the skill column because it does not apply to the rule of the world Arge was reincarnated in the first place.

For convenience, I just described it in the skill column.

Other than rain praying and delights, her technique as a shrine maiden can be carried out all the time because the world where she was from is “a world that can borrow the power of God”.

It seems that she was a really capable maiden.

While seeking the sweets of various worlds, she is a god clean after.

The trouble now is that “God is sloppy than I thought”.

It seems to be complicated as a side who believed.

Did you get to know the back side of the idol?

☆ Vampire Arge’s comment:

“I think that it is fun to play with her, she willing to do anything, and I think that it is a good parasitic target.

Haha, sorry... Someone, please feed me”



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