

転生

吸血鬼

お倉寝

さんは

がしたい

A transmigrator vampire
would like to take a nap.

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ちよきんごまよ。 47AgDragon
Illustration



THE REINCARNATED VAMPIRE

WANTS AN AFTERNOON NAP

– Tensei Kyuuketsukisan wa Ohirune ga Shitai –

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AUTHOR

Chokingyomaru

ARTIST

47AgDragon

[Translated by: Estelion's Secret Imouto]

CHAPTER 22

I WANT TO SLEEP A LITTLE MORE

Kingdom - Forest

“Fu~ wa~” (Arge)

I’m still a little sleepy, for the time being.

yawn (Arge)

Apparently I am, what appears to be, a forest as I look around me with tears in my eyes. *(TN: I think that it is tears from sleep and yawn not because she is sad)*

I get up while wiping my tears away with my fingers. Well... ?

...Ah, that’s right. I knocked down a squid and flew away to this forest.

I fought a great squid known as Abyss Call in the sea and then flew away in bat form.

Although I could have landed immediately once I reach land, I decided to fly a little bit longer though it was troublesome but I was looking for a place and came upon this forest.

I wonder if it stands out here. Thinking that way, I went down to the ground and released the bat form skill and promptly fell asleep because I was tired.

“N, nya ~” (Arge)

Lightly stretch.

I notice from the sunlight that filters through the leaves that it was morning, it doesn’t have much heat yet, so it is somewhat refreshing.

That would mean that one night has passed since I came here.

It is possible that I may have been asleep for more than two days, but I do not know about it because I was asleep the whole time.

“I had a nostalgic dream” (Arge)

Even if I says nostalgic, I was still in that world just half a month or about a month ago.

In that world, I was drawn to sleep.

I missed that lifestyle when I remembered. I want to have a life like that again soon.

“Well, what should I be doing now?” (Arge)

For the time being, I would need to escape from this country.

Samaka will delay reporting about me to the King, but it is still better to leave the country regardless.

If there is information about a profitable existence in that country, it will not spread to the other countries,

so I don't need to worry about being chased if I leave that country as it will cease once I have crossed the border.

I do not know the direction of the closest border, but I remember which direction Arlesha is.

Although it is not my goal, but if you move in the opposite direction from Arlesha, you can eventually go outside the country.

Of course, I have to move like that, but... there are quite a few problems with this.

First of all, food. It was long distance journey taking at least three days, so I will need some of it, including water.

Next clothes. I can clean my clothes with recovery magic, but I only have this one dress worn by Xeno.

It will be troublesome if it tears.

Felnote-san gave me some other clothes to wear, but I hadn't brought them with me.

I wish I had prepared in advanced, but other troublesome things might have been waiting for me when I returned to Arlesha.

Well...it can't be helped, right? It was pretty flashy fight.

And blood. Even though I can withstand food for three days, I probably want blood.

Besides, when there is nothing to eat, it is impossible to calm the blood-sucking impulse.

If I don't eat and drink blood, I will not be able to endure it for a week like before.

And blood can't be stored in Blood Bag.

I have nothing right now because I didn't have time to prepare. (Food and water)

I do not want to prepare anything, but at least I wanted to say a goodbye to Felnote-san.

As for bedding I was paying properly, so it would be okay to lend and borrow, but I wanted to say good-bye to her.

Well,... It is meaningless to think about it now.

“Wa ~a~a~a” (Arge)

And one more thing. There is a problem that I have to breathe out heavy sigh.

This is more important than blood.

Still, it really is a problem that cannot be avoided.

If it's food or water, procurement is probably not impossible.

Even blood, catching animals or demons should give me some blood.

We might be able to meet somewhere else if I talked with Felnote, beforehand.

Since Arlesha is a nice place, I would like to take a nap again if I have the opportunity.

For this matter which will lock down most of my troubles, the solution did not come up.

“...It is troublesome”

So troublesome.

I don't want to walk.

I don't want to fly in a bat either because I am tired.

I would rather not work anymore.

Someone please carry me. Prepare my meals, too. Also, a snack and blood.

I know. It's useless to think such a thing.

There is only me here. I will not get a step further if I don't move by myself, and no meal will come out.

Still I do not want to work.

Well, it can happen if the Prince or the Princess passes by, hugging me as it is, bringing me to the castle, and feed me with a royal meal, and giving me a royal bed to rest.

“...Let's sleep” (Arge)

I am depressed when I think about the future.

Let's sleep once more and forget it.

Thinking that way, I lie back down on the bed of the grass, the feel of soil on my back is solid, but it makes me feel good.

Occasionally a breeze comes through from between trees with the smell of plants and

the scent of flower nectar.

A smell of nature that was filled with modest sweetness and freshness.

I want a proper bed if I can, but a nap wrapped in such a scent is not bad.

No, I'd rather like it.

I'm trying to stop thinking and switch to sleep, but a spicy odor lingers in the air.

It was a mysterious smell. Sweet, but it is also sweetness in a bad way.

There are other smells mixed in like sour.

I recall smelling this smell before, long before I was reincarnated, when I was still allowed to go outside, but I wonder what this smell is.

Very unpleasantly, I wake up, with that kind of odor in the air, I can't sleep even I want to.

People were trying to sleep comfortably but someone messed it up.

I do not know who they are, but I will have them take responsibility and have them feed me.

"...It is getting closer" (Arge)

Something with an unpleasant smell is getting closer and closer to me and the smell gets stronger and stronger.

Vampires are a race that is sensitive to smells and sounds.

This is not from an effect of skill, but more of a racial characteristic.

It is more advantageous than living beings who have the same thing like "the nose of a dog or a cat is superior to a person" or "a female is superior in color than a male".

In addition to that, I have the smell strengthening skills, so now I am not good at comparing this smell with the smell I remember before reincarnation.

On a side note, garlic is no good for Vampires, too.

Shortly after the smell, the ground starting shaking.

The vibration that shakes the ground is at regular intervals, and it could be understood that rather than an earthquake, something is “walking”.

Since I was discriminating from the smell, I gazed at that thing that appears, and I immediately understood its identity.

Walking through the gaps between the trees is a giant body measuring about a few meters tall.

The body is black and quite muscular, covered in short hair. It seemed to be considerably filthy, and there were some flies around it.

The legs are slender considering how heavy the body would be but they are still muscular, and have hooves as feet.

The hand, at the tip of a log, has five fingers.

If I was to describe it, it is close to that of a human’s hand. It’s holding a big axe that I think it can cut through even the neck of a tiger.

And the face that repeatedly breathes roughly through its nose is obviously not human.

A Large and damp nose, portrait face, black short hair grown all over as well as the body of a human but legs of a horse.

After looking at the whole body, I remember that similar things had appeared in some of the novels I read in my previous life.

Minota? Cowhead? Something similar...such a creature. No, it is a demon correct?

“Bumo~o~o~o~o~o~o~o!!!” (Minotaur)

Ah! It cried! It cried “Bumo”

It was a loud voice as trees trembled, but it cried “Bumo”.

“It was the smell of cow shed, right?” (Arge)

It is a smell that I had smelt in the past.

Finally I remembered and agreed with myself.

Yes, I have been to a cow farm.

I recall with certain, that my father’s cousin’s cousin had owned a farm.

It seems something awesome, but I do not remember much because I was a child at that time, only when I become mature enough to remember is also when I entered the room with the iron lattice.

“Stupid, poacher!” (Minotaur)

It spoke! Quite fluently as well!

The effect of language translation had been narrowed down considerably.

It is enough to translate into human language, because if I can understand even the words of birds, it will only be annoying when I go to bed.

If I could understand what the cow said in such a state, it means that the cow in front of me was familiar with the general language used by people in this world.

I was honestly surprised, but there was a word it said that caused me some concern.

“...Poacher?” (Arge)

“This forest is monitored by birds... a dirty poacher like you!” (Minotaur)

I want to refute, but the other party doesn’t seem to plan on listening to me.

Also, if birds were watching, I had slept soundly overnight, so could it be that there was gaps in their net of surveillance?

He does not even let me ask such questions, but is rather going to resolve things with force.

Fuzzy, he breathes roughly through his nose and it comes out like a steam. Muu, it is stinky.

“A fellow who defiles the forest, I will not forgive!” (Minotaur)

The obviously angry Minotaur swung up the weapon.

While watching the situation, there is one thing that I did think about and wanted to ask him.

“...Is the blood of the cow delicious?” (Arge)

Of course, the minotaurus is still swinging his axe down. *(TN: meaning, the Minotaurus doesn't stop swing his axe to attack even when MC ask him)*

CHAPTER 23

WEAK TYPE

Kingdom Forest

In conclusion, the battle ended in ten seconds.

First, I avoided the Minotaurs' axe as he swung it down, then ran around behind him.

Leaving him to knock up soil with his attack.

“Gu~, so fast!” (Minotaur)

“Blood-Arms 「Chain」 ” (Arge)

Even if you beat him or kick, it will not have much effect with that muscle, he can also resist wind magic.

So, I used my blood as a weapon.

For a vampire, it's a easy thing to do, you only need to use your nail to cut lightly on your finger.

Then, change the overflowing blood, turning it into a long chain.

I remembered a member of the 「Terrier Bandit Troupe」 , Chihuahua the-chain-and-sickle.

I had no technique like him, so I just wrapped the Minotaur in the chain I made.

Aiming for his arms, feet, and the rest of his body.

I used my speed to wrap the Minotaur up, restraining him.

“Bumo!” (Minotaur)

“Okay, Chain-san, please tighten.” (Arge)

“Bumoa aa!?” (Minotaur)

The weapons I create with my Blood-Arms skill can be moved without touching them to a certain extent.

Preparing the Blood-Arms skill takes a while, but the skill itself is strong.

I finish rolling up beef in no time.

No, this is not a matter of being rolled up in meat, the meat is wrapped up, so it’s a bit different?

Anyway, the battle was finished without any problems.

“Ku~tsu... human being! You plan on poaching our forest!” (Minotaur)

The eyes of the bull glare at me, as they’re wrapped up in my chains.

Even though my chain bound him tight, he doesn’t seem to have injured.

Yes, he completely misunderstood me.

...He is such a troublesome bull. Well, he is only a bull.

Since I’m misunderstood, it’s a bother, so I’ll have to explain.

“Well, first of all, I am not a human being. I am a vampire. Please look, see my fangs and ears?”

“Nu... but it’s still morning...” (Minotaur)

“Either in the morning or in the day, I’m still okay because of my sunshine resistance.

And another thing, I’ve only taken a nap here and I don’t think I want this forest.”
(Arge)

“...Really? You’re not a poacher?” (Minotaur)

“I has no trouble with money, I do not need poaching.” (Arge)

As evidence, I pulled out just a small portion of the money I earned in Arlesha.

“...” (Minotaur)

“...” (Arge)

“...about that.” (Minotaur)

“Yes?” (Arge)

“I am really sorry ...” (Minotaur)

“...the tone changed?” (Arge)

“I’m sorry, I was a little sick of poachers, I’m sorry... I want you to forgive me...” (Minotaur)

The atmosphere suddenly changed and he apologized.

His voice is very low, then it turned from that threatening low pitched voice, to the high voice of a boy.

Honestly, it does not suit you at all, but it’s a cute voice.

So, he thought I was a poacher, a monster, or a demon, I guess the peace of this forest is protected... by him.

It sounds like a hard position. I do not need such a thing.

Since the misunderstanding was solved, for the time being, I recover my money and then releases Blood-Arms. The chain turns into red smoke, then disappeared.

Blood that has turned into a weapon will not come back. If you release it, then you loose it.

“My finger... It’s still a little painful... That’s it ...I am a vampire, Argento vampear...”

Arge is fine.” (Arge)

“Minotaur Oswald, I’m the guardian of this forest” (Oswald)

“Quintaros?” (Arge)

“It’s Minotaur! Nee-san, Nice to meet you!” (Oswald)

“No, nee-san is a bit...” (Arge)

“Well then, how about Arge nee-san?” (Oswald)

“Ah... please do as you like...” (Oswald)

I decided to let him call me what he likes, because denying it is troublesome.

Since I’m originally a man, being called that is little uncomfortable, but since I’m physically a girl now, he’s not wrong.

Again, I look at Oswald-kun after I let him out of my chain skill.

He is really big. He’s black, and he’s very stinky.

“Excuse me for a moment” (Arge)

“Yes?” (Oswald)

“Become neat” (Arge)

Honestly, he smells so bad that it’s painful just talking this close to him, so I’m cleaning his body.

Recovery magic to remove dirt removes the filthiness from his body immediately.

The drifting smell wrapped in the refreshing wind of the forest and disappeared together with the flies.

He still smells like cow but he is already cleaned, so it is just his body odor. I decided to endure.

“You should take better care of yourself.” (Arge)

I thought it was impolite to force the subject, but I have to do something.

I don't expect him to be as flashy as Samaka-san, but I want him to be a little more clean.

Because it's painful that he can't even breathe through his nose.

The stinky smell a while ago is because he has not properly cleaned himself.

There is no choice if the smell is his body odor but with this, he's good to go.

Oswald-kun opens his mouth for a long while. He seems very impressed.

“Amazing... Arge nee-san, who are you? Just now, you used a high level cleaning magic that only unicorns can use, right?” (Oswald)

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

“I try to attack suck a gentle person, I... I... Arge nee-san! If you want anything please let me know!” (Oswald)

Well then, I thought 'I want get fed'.

But Oswald-kun's a Minotaur. He is just a walking bull. It does not look like he has any economic power, or anything, and he's fighting poachers to protect the forest.

That means, it is very possible that he will be very busy and eventually die.

Besides, body odor is my weak point. It's not a very good combo. Oswald-kun, if he shrinks that body of his, he would be a little cute, but I don't think I want him to feed me.

Sorry, but...

...Mentally, I'm a man.

I'm trying for normal first. So, I'd prefer a girl.

Though, if the partner is good enough, I will even consider a man.

Apart from that, Oswald-kun apologizes, but what should I do?

I guess it is better to get blood here.

He looks like cow, but his blood should work. I don't have any blood sucking impulses yet, but it may not be bad to have supply...

Since, I'm not hungry for blood, mostly, I want to be brought to the border, but since he's the guardian of the forest, he will not be able to leave the forest...

I guess it would be fun if I could ride on the shoulder of that muscled body but...

...Ah, I see. It's a vehicle.

"Well, may I make a request?" (Arge)

"Please, anything!" (Oswald)

"Do you have horses around here?" (Arge)

And.

Because I don't want to walk, I need something to ride.

Just like when I took a ride on Zeno-kun's carriage.

Even if there is no saddle, I can still ride a horse and buy one in the next village.

Let's procure horse in this forest. I want a small horse that I can sleep on its back.

CHAPTER 24

HORSE HORSE TIME

“I know where the horses are gathering! I will show you!” (Oswald)

That said, Oswald-kun makes the face of the smiling cow.

It was a smart smile like a mascot character of a butcher shop.

And Oswald-kun extended his hand to me and said

“Please get on!” (Oswald)

It is just like a gentleman.

He might be more of a gentleman than other men.

At least, he is more a gentleman than a person who suddenly tried to marry me.

When I sit down on the palm of his hand, he raised his hand to his shoulder, and I move to sit on his shoulder.

Without even saying it, my wish to ride has come true. It's a little fun.



“I will walk slowly, please tell me if the shaking is bad!” (Oswald)

“No, it’s comfortable” (Arge)

“Okay !!” (Oswald)

From other points of view, doesn’t this look like a demon has taken away a girl?

Fortunately there’s no else in the surrounding so I just ignore it.

Just think of this as part of an apology as well.

“Well, I’m glad you are not a poacher Arge nee-san,

but now, even if you came to poach, I absolutely won’t stop you!” (Oswald)

“Do poachers come often?” (Arge)

“This forest is far from human settlement, the country does not come here to develop this forest, but in this forest there are a lot of precious medicinal herbs that are growing.

Humans want to protect this forest so they made a rule “if you don’t grow it, you have no right to collect it”, only a small number of people have permission to come here.

But people who break the rule, like poachers, will come because they will get a lot of profit” (Oswald)

“Ha...I see.”

If it is a business that requires permission, depending on where you submit the permission, whether it is a country or an association, by doing business, you have to pay a “mediation fee” or “membership fee”.

But if it is poached, all the profits will belong to the poachers. It also takes time and labor for cultivation.

There is danger and it is illegal, but there are people who jump if there is a lot of money involved.

“The rest are demon like us” (Oswald)

“Demon like Oswald-kun?” (Arge)

“There is a rich man who love to eat demon,... The flesh of the demon... Well that is not illegitimate... but when you look from our point of view, it is either poaching or an enemy.” (Oswald)

...Certainly Oswald-kun, you look delicious with a chewy response.

I considered such a thing for a moment but I kept it silent.

“Well, we are demons so basically like pests from humans point of view, because we are different from Demi!” (Oswald)

“Nami?” (Arge)

“Demi-Humans, like Wood Elves, High Elves, Dark Elves, Dwarves, Devils, Vampires, Beastmen ...

They are somewhat close to human beings but there are some demi-humans who are hostile to humans, and there are some who aren't” (Oswald)

“Hmmm... is that so?” (Arge)

“For example Elves are not hostile to humans, but they are breaking up with other races and live in hidden villages, and I heard there are those who are actively involved with people descending from the villages.” (Oswald)

“Oswald-kun, you certainly know a lot” (Arge)

“Well, migrant birds will tell me everything

But Arge nee-san, you don't know that much, aren't you?” (Oswald)

“No, I do not know at all as I'm only half a month old” (Arge))

“Really!?! As expected, Arge nee-san is amazing!

You are only half month old and you have such strength and magic!" (Oswald)

Oswald-kun is talkative. After that we have talked quite a lot.

Like how he was born...he told me various things.

I heard that vampires and dwarfs are also hostile to humans but some are not.

Felnote-san says "Because you stand out, please keep your identity hidden" probably was such a meaning.

Since there are vampires that are hostile, if my identity is known, there will be a commotion. That's the meaning.

...Oh well, I was talking about this world.

It's bad for Oswald-kun who is seriously teaching me, but it's in trouble even if you talk about world affairs too much.

Because I am not interested and it is hard to understand even if it is done at once, as his talk gradually became longer, I decided to become a "yes man"

I can remember the content that I heard once, so when I need it again, I just need to check it in my memory.

Then, when I was going through the forest, I passed some other Minotaur like Oswald-kun as well.

Look like Oswald-kun is stronger than the rest of the Minotaur, so I guess he is truly a guardian of the forest.

I also saw something like a tiny green dwarf-like and small walking dog.

"The green one is a goblin, and the doglike one is a Kobold. Yo, Gobuzo, Kobotchi, are you guys doing well?" (Oswald)

He explained what I had thought. Both are like demons often seen in fantasy novels.

...Yes Yes. It is good to say so, it is information disclosure. Just what you need when you need it.

Oswald-kun talked to me variously while walking about the passing demons and animals.

It seems that he is similar to a friendly person who usually patrol in the town and is familiar with everyone.

But his face is a cow and he has an axe.

“Well, that’s why I got the title as guardian of the forest from my grandfather’s generation” (Oswald)

“So it was like that, but you were too late to notice me” (Arge)

“Usually, poachers who came to the forest in the evening use lights and even when they rest they still use fire and light ...

Arge nee-san has no movement and no light, so discovery was delayed,

I can only listen to the report in the morning and come running” (Oswald)

“Ah... I was asleep”

I was sleeping in the dark, wearing a robe, buried in the grass.

Indeed, it may not be strange even if you do not notice until morning.

As a result, I was fine because I slept well enough, I wonder if I had done bad things to Oswald-kun.

“By the way, those who cannot fight, like goblins and others, are trying to use trap like naruko.” (Oswald)

“Ha, is that so?” (Arge)

Naruko is a mechanism that has wooden boards threaded through a string or rope and is tied around trees so that sounds are made with something touches the hidden

strings along the ground.

Instead of saying a trap, it is more correct to say that it is a simple alarm device using natural objects, but from how Oswald-kun say, it is wonderfully worn by various others.

“Because it is hard for us to live if we don’t work hard, mostly just for the night...I guess we’ll arrive soon.” (Oswald)

As Oswald brought his hand to his shoulder, he moved me from his shoulder to his hand and slowly let me down.

When I got off to the ground, I felt a wet smell.

Because I have vampire strengthened smell and smell enhance skill level 1, I know it was a smell of water.

I start walking toward the direction of the smell. After we crossed some more trees, we were able to see the source of the smell.

A pool...no it’s large enough that I can describe it as a lake.

The lake which shines by reflecting sunlight through the forest is very fantastic.

Horses and wild boar, squirrels and birds, monkeys around the lake.

Not only those animals but also many monsters, each enjoying the grace of nature.

Animals and demons. They’re all drinking water from the lake.

“For a long time, this lake is the main source of water for our forest, it had been here even before my grandfather’s generation,

and well, ...you’re looking for horses, right, Arge nee-san, this place is where they gathered the most!” (Oswald)

“...If there is such a place, can you wash your body properly?” (Arge)

“I am sorry! I will be careful from today!” (Oswald)

“That’s right, please.” (Arge)

As I speak to Oswald-kun who bent his waist and lowered his head, I’m approaching the lakeside.

Animals and demons merely glance at me, they do not try to escape or threaten me.

“Everyone is not surprised.” (Arge)

“Because I brought you here, So they are thinking it’s okay.” (Oswald)

I see. It seems that his influence is strong with the title of “guardian of the forest”

I understood that they are not wary of me, so I can carefully watch the horses drinking water and eating grass.

My body right now is of a little girl. I can’t ride a horse that is too big, so I will look for a horse that fit me.

It is troublesome to ride it if it is big.

The numbers is small, but there were also horses with horns.

Perhaps it is a unicorn, but every horse is quite big and it would not likely be easy to ride.

I walked around the lakeside, and eventually my eyes met with one particular horse.

It is a medium size, pure black horse with blue mane.

The silhouette is slim but rather than reliable, I get the impression that he is a strong horse.

His eyes are clearly deeper color than other horses and I feel he is an intelligent one.

He has black eyes that sucked you in when you are staring.

...This one might be good.

Especially, I prefer his mane. It feel like fluffy bed.

I set the language translation limit to max so I can talk with animal now, first thing is a greeting.

“This is my first time meeting you, my name is Argento vampear.” (Arge)

“...I have no name, I’m just a horse.” (Horse)

Oh, a good voice.

The vocal range is low. From his tone, I can feel the strength of his intention.

I guess it is an adult man’s tone. If he is a human being, I can imagine he is quietly inclining a glass of sake at a bar. Although he is a horse.

“Um...Would you please carry me around on your back?” (Arge)

“Huh,... a young miss like you?” (Horse)

“Yes, I want you to take me outside this country.” (Arge)

“It will be good, but there are conditions” (Horse)

“What is it?” (Arge)

As expected I do not think he allow me to simply get on.

Because he is a horse, he would not be interested in money... then I will pay with carrots.

If he is asking for something else from me, I will respond as much as possible.

Because he is not a parasitic target, I must repay him properly.

Anonymous horse looked at me with his small and glossy eyes and said.

“I do not want to listen to anyone who is slower than me. If you want me, you must

catch me first, missy” (Horse)

CHAPTER 25

VAMPIRE DOES NOT LIKE CHASE

“Do you remember the rules, Missy?”

“If I can touch horse-san who runs away I win.

If I cannot touch horse-san by sunset horse-san will win.

Oswald-kun will count up to ten, after that, I can start chasing you, is not it?”

A charming horse (with a perfect for sleeping mane) sprang up and shook his head lightly. It seems I got it right.

For now, we are moving a little away from the lakeside. We moved here to avoid annoying the other animals.

“Then it’s time to start!”

“Please do it anytime”

“Well...”

Honestly I think it’s a little troublesome, but I will endure patiently because I can relax after this is over.

Getting on a horse to do bareback riding is a little dangerous, but the body warmth of the horse can be directly felt, so it is a pleasant one.

“...Sorry, please start!”

“Start!”

At the same time Oswald give signal, he start running. As expected, he is really a horse, there is a tremendous acceleration.

Naturally trees are growing here and there in the forest so we cannot run straight without stopping.

Yet, he is a skilled horse, running through the trees with almost no deceleration.

It was his brilliant running that made me convinced that he was confident of his speed.

“...Three, four, five, six ...”

While watching the horse runs, Oswaldo counts with a strangely cute voice, while I’m listening to it with a relaxed feeling.

Rather, it sounds that he is counting sheep with such a long voice... far away... Sleepy ...

“Arge nee-san is sleeping? I already counted to ten! “

“Fu nya~ ”

I rub my sleepy eyes whilst yawning

Bad Oswald-kun! Don’t make so much noise when I’m sleeping.

By the way, today I have not taken a nap yet. I am sleepy.

“Well...Arge nee-san, do you not need to chase him?”

“I do not have to chase him,”

“Huh?”

“Our shadows are connected”

I point at my shadow and said that.

My shadow made by sunlight passing through the leaves of the trees. It is shaking. But that’s not all.

A thin unusual shadow, not made from the sunlight, extends from the head of my

shadow and continues all the way back into the forest.

The place where this shadow will arrive is the shadow of a horse with wonderful mane.

This is a skill that can use high level shadowing skills and can connect me and the shadows of other things. "Shadow Knot" maybe I should call it like that.

"Shadow"

Measures were prepared even before the race began.

All I have to do is practice my skills.

I disappeared into my shadow and like a fisherman reeling in his catch, quickly go to the shadow of horse-san.

This skill can change even my dress to a shadow, so there is no need to put on and take out clothes every time.

As the level of shadowing skill rises, I will be able to obtain hearing and vision from the shadow state besides tying shadows as I do now.

Looking out from inside the shadow with that ability, Horse-san was running like a gust of wind in the forest, he look back and said.

"Fu... look like she can't follow me?"

"That is not the case"

"Buhin~!?"

Wow, what a horse-ish scream.

While I'm thinking such a thing, I restore my upper body from the shadow.

The lower body still remains inside the shadow, so if the other runs and moves, I will move as well.

From the side, it seems like a girl is growing from the shadows.

This kind of effect is also a benefit from the high level shadowing skill.

After all it was okay to leave distribute points as loli-gramp recommend.

Slowly I leave the shadow, and touch the stomach from the side of horse-san.

“Okay, I win”

“Mu, mu~u”

“This is my win...is not it?”

“I have no words”

My opponent relaxed slowly, so I completely get out from the shadow.

To be honest, I think I can win without it.

If I run seriously, I can run faster than a car.

Of course, I can even outrun a horse as fast as him, but...since it's troublesome, I do it the easier way.

Even though it's easier to win with ability, but using these method is of course troublesome.

If the other party did not approve of the defeat in this way, I intended to run a bit seriously, but I am relieved that he accept it.

“Well then...Um...why don't you tell me your name for the time being?”

“...I am the one who lost, call me as you like, miss”

“Well then, Neguseo-san.” (ネグセオーさん: Neguseō-san)

“...”

He was made a great face.

It look like he is angry. It was a surprise to think that a horse could do such a face.

“The King of sleepless, Neguseo-san.” (寝癖: *neguse* mean “lack of sleep” 王様: *ou sama* mean King)

“HEY!”

Before saying “Call whatever you want” on your own, you must know that you cannot cancel it. It seems pretty serious.

If you do not like it, I will think about a different name if you say so.

Because it is black furry, Schwarz meaning black in German, Noir in French and so on.

I felt he did not like it from the partner’s atmosphere, but since he did not say it clearly, his name became Neguseo.

Because it was a name that fit him in my mind.

It is important to say your opinion properly. I will say honestly whenever I want to take a nap.

“Hey, I am tired, I want to take a nap”

Yes, just like this.

Neguseo-san watches over me with terrible eyes though, but I’m not interested and leave him alone.

CHAPTER 26

I WILL GO, HAVE A TALK EVEN I'M SLEEPY

“...umm”

I seemed to have fallen asleep.

I woke up from my sleep because I smelled the smell of blood.

There are various bad smells. Obviously there is a smell of beasts and smells of blood, but there is also a sweet iron smell that make my fangs tickle.

It could come from various animals, humans perhaps, as well as demons.

“This smell, it is ‘old blood’ right?”

The smell of blood drifting in the air was not fresh but it’s just recent.

After being scattered, it was left alone, after a while it became old as it is. It smells like that.

Of course, it didn’t smell like blood from a long time ago...

I was confident that my vampire instinct have with “old blood”.

There is no evidence, but I felt it was like that.

“Wake up, Argento” *(TN: Neguseo don’t use -san or Arge but Argento)*

“Oh, Neguseo-san”

“...”

“ What happened, Neguseo-san, you have a strange face. Did you have any problems?”

Neguseo-san? Hey, Neguseo-san. Ne~ gu~ se~ o~-san.”

“Yes, it’s okay, no problems.”

It was fun to tease Neguseo-san and see his complicated face every time I called his name, but I stopped because from the smell of his blood, he was anxious.

I raise my body from the bed of grass and used my hands to sweep the dirt and leaves off my clothes.

From the inclination of the day, right now it was evening.

If I concentrate on smell, I can immediately pinpoint the direction in which the smell came from.

“It’s the smell of people, is not it?”

It is not only the smell of “old blood”. I also smell some people mixed in.

Humans and “old blood”. And the story of Oswald, when combining all of them together, there is one thing that I can think of.

“I found you!” (someone is talking far away and our MC can hear it)

“ — Bumo~o~o~o~o~o~o~o!!!”

“Kya ~”

Because I can hear words from a far, a siren-like roars throughout the forest.

I was surprised and close my ears, but that is probably the voice of Oswald-kun.

“The Guardian of the forest is fighting”

“No, that is wrong.”

“Mu...what does that mean?”

The scent that stimulates the nose is getting darker and steadier.

It is a fragrance of new blood, so strong that it overcomes the smell of old blood.

However, the important thing is that new blood smell is from a demon, or more accurately, it is a Bull's smell.

“He seems to be pushed back.”

If Oswald-kun is dominating, the new blood will have a sweet iron smell, the smell of human blood.

It is not my favorite smell but it arouses my vampire's instinct the most.

Right now, I can only smell people's smell but I can smell monsters and the smell of their blood too.

That's mean only the monsters are getting hurt.

“Neguseo-san, I will go on ahead a little, so please follow me slowly.”

“What are you going to do?”

“A few days ago, I separate from the person I'm indebted without even saying goodbye

...

I do not want it to happen twice.”

Floating in my mind is an odd eye and big breast girl, Felnote-san.

She is a serious person and she is probably mad at me for not even saying a word before leaving.

I will apologize if I meet her again someday.

...For now, let's clean up things before my eyes. (I guess she mean to help Oswald out of his mess)

It will be bad if Oswald-kun get killed, I have not even said goodbye or thank him yet.

More important, It made me sad that I cannot take a nap comfortably. Literally.

When I thought so, I already left Neguseo-san and was running ahead.

From behind, I heard his surprised voice again, but I do not have time to explain now so I will leave him alone.

The smell of blood is getting stronger. I guess it would be better to hurry.

CHAPTER 27

GUARDIAN OF THE FOREST

“Bumo~o~o~o~o!”

The axe that I swung cut through an empty space.

It looked like I hit her perfectly, but all I did was knock up a cloud of dirt.

Rather than hurting her, it's my arm that got hit instead.

Although the wound is shallow, I'm still bleeding, soiling the earth.

How'd this happen?

I can't understand it, but I keep swing my weapon, I have to, since I'm still fighting.

However, no matter how many times I swing my axe, I keep missing.

And the opponent's 'invisible attack' keep chopping into my body little by little instead.

“You're too slow... such a slow fellow, shouldn't deserve to live.”

“What!?”

Such a terribly joyful voice next to my ear; she's on my shoulder.

I didn't even notice her at first, and a cold shiver runs down my spine.

When the girl on my shoulder attacks that side of the face, I stumbled and let go of my axe.

That attack was too fast, swift, and accurate. Something like that would make you throw away weapon in surprise.

“Flowering”

I was dealt with quickly.

My attacks were avoided so easily. I could not understand.

Not only that, my sense of hearing from one ear was lost, replaced with a sharp pain.

My opponent jumps off me, then shows off my right ear, as if she was showing me a tree leaf.

“Gu~ ku~ ...!”

“Ah well ~ ♪ Such fun it is. You are still alive with such a wound.

If you die so easily like a normal bull, it would be too boring!”

“Don’t toy with me... poacher!”

I do not have time to think about my lost ear.

I did not pick up my weapon, since I figured that my axe swings were too slow to catch her.

It’s frustrating!

Today, I keep getting beaten up!

I can’t even touch Arge nee-san, and now I can’t touch the poachers in front of me.

Both are really fast, but if they were hit, they could probably get killed in one blow.

However, that blow is never going to happen.

Arge nee-san was incredibly fast. But this girl, speeds along so fast that she looks like a ghost.

“Frustration? ‘Flowering’”

Even I thought it was an attack, her body just shake lightly. And at the next moment

“What?”

I’m wounded.

An unknown attack.

My forehead was cut shallowly, flowing blood covers up my right eye.

Even she uses it twice, I still don’t know the identity of that attack.

From my wound I can tell that is was a slash type.

The attack isn’t deep, but sharply torn, the opponent disappears from my sight again.

“Nuu... Bu-mo !!”

Although I can’t see her, I thought that if I was attacked she should still be close, and I swing my arms, kick the legs around randomly.

My feet are hooves, the foot itself is a mass of muscle and keratin. *(ED: Same stuff fingernails and hair are made out of.)*

Although it’s durable, there’s no way it could take one of her attacks.

“It’d be amazing, If you hit me with something like that... ‘Flowering’”

Just as she said that word, I completely lost my hearing.

“...!!”

I can’t even hear my voice cry out in agony.

She probably did more then just cut my ear, it’s an attack involving some kind of curse.

Something that hurts even, a Minotaur, who should be insensitive to pain.

The curse even pulling out pain from some eardrum damage.

“..”

The other party is saying something, but of course I can't hear her.

She smiles evilly from the bottom of her heart.

It appears she understands that I can't hear whatever she's saying.

She laughed and threw away my other ear like trash.

There is no anger. However, there is impatience.

When I died, the forests will be robbed by that poacher.

She'll take away the blessings of the forest and those who should receive it.

“...!!”

I let out a battle cry, even though I can't hear.

I shouted out to inspire myself as I ran.

I doubt I can move fast enough, but, since I don't understand how the opponent fights, I can't think of any other way to fight her.

The other party is obviously playing with me.

Given how powerful she is, she ought to be able to kill me easily.

The power difference is too big.

...Still, I can't retreat!

There is something important behind me.

The forest, which my family have have protected for generations.

The place I decided to protect since I was a child.

My home.

A place to protect.

Filled with loved ones.

I think of bird and beast voices, the sounds of wind, flowing water, warm sunlight from the sun, the lives homes of many demons.

I will not let them get it dirty. I will not let them ruin it.

This is our place. It is the world where we have survived.

Minotaur's other than me are visually muscular but most of them are temperate and not suitable for battle. Kobolds and goblins are also soft.

I'm the only one who can fight properly. I have to defend my home, but, I can't do that anymore...

“ ... ”

The opponent's smile drops. An invisible attack comes.

“ ...!?”

A silver color appeared suddenly, at the edges of my sight before cutting away the attack.

Where did it come from?

No, didn't I see her before?

Her silver hair swayed and turned her eyes toward me.

“ ... ”

Her little lips moved.

I cannot hear her voice. Still, I knew what she said. It's a spell I heard once before.

Words I heard for the first time today.

In a voice that sounds like it is singing, like she's singing along to the birds.

Even if I can't hear her, I could easily imagine what she said.

"Oh,.. no. You're badly hurt... Pain, pain go away." (Arge)

CHAPTER 28

DIDN'T YOU BOAST TOO MUCH ABOUT SPEED?

“Do you still feel any pain?” (Arge)

“Ah, about that... I’m sorry, my ears can’t hear anymore...” (Oswald)

“You cannot hear? Then it not just cut off, is this a curse? Okay, can you hear me now?”
(Arge)

“Oh...Oh! Thank you very much, Arge nee-san!” (Oswald)

Oswald-kun is getting dizzy, he has lowered his head.

Lost blood will not return anytime soon.

I have cast restoration magic that cures trauma is to “stop the bleed, temporarily increase the ability to produce blood and regenerate the lost part”.

After a minute or two, there will be more blood, but until then he will be a little dizzy like now.

The cut off ears are growing little by little. It will probably take about five minutes until complete recovery?

It takes a few minutes to cure major injuries, major illnesses, and strong curses.

Even if it is a high level of recovery magic.

Of course, energy for making blood and missing parts is covered with my magical power.

I touch lightly on his body and check if there is any other abnormality.

Blood gets on my hand, but it was ‘old blood’, there is no new bleeding. Yes, his wound is patched up.

Well then...what should I do with “that person” over there? *(T.N: Arge worry about Oswald and she has no time to look at the girl yet)*

“That person” was fighting Oswald-kun, ...or rather over-powered him.

From what I saw, she is a girl...about 16 years old as she seem to be a little older than my present appearance.

At the moment when I broke in, she stopped attacking and took a distance.

It is also quite a distance. Perhaps she is wary of me.

I want her to return as it is because it is troublesome, but it seems that she would not return that easily.

As for me, thinking that Oswald-kun will get killed and is dismantled when I’m leaving the forest, it makes me feel sad.

Even if the distance is far away, I can smell a lot of bloody smells from her body.

It is not only covered in blood from Oswald-kun but there are more bloods from others.

Somehow, while I was smelling, I understood the identity of the ‘old blood’ smell.

...It is the smell come from a lot of people are killing monsters right now. *(T.N a lot of people are killing monsters in the forest right now, not this girl is killing anyone, or any poachers get killed. In short, a lot of people in the forest but non of them even get hurt, only monster get killed)*

The girl in front of me are probably one of those people.

The scent of the blood of many living things being killed.

She is not a poacher. Look like she is a mercenary or something the poachers hired.

There are still a few smell of people from the back of the forest behind her, so it is no doubt.

Is it that she came to exterminate the Guardian of the forest first?

She is still watching me, she has short black hair, her amber eyes still lock on me.

Jiggle, as if she appraisal.

“...You’re fast.”

“Fast, isn’t it?”

“You’re fast, but I cannot forgive you, you suddenly appeared... like a flash, I could not see it” *(TN: by the way she call herself “boku” like a polite boy, she is a “bokukko”)*

“Ummm...”

“There is nothing faster than me in this world, right !? Yurage ~e!!”

(TN: 揺らげえ: Yurage ~e mean “shaking”, she use this word when she make her after-image)

I wanted to talk over as much as possible, but apparently she seems to be a type that is not good at talking to people.

Shaking, the opponent trembled for just a moment, no...’blurred’ was more correct word.

The next moment she appeared beside me.

...Certainly, She is fast.

That is to say, this is only just a straightforward impression.

She’s not only fast, she is “leaving a virtual image and moving.”

By the time when the figure of her shaking is seen, she has already moved away from that place.

It seems that when she is ‘blurred’ that perhaps some form of magic leaves only her figure on the spot. Is it like a hologram?

What she is doing is quite easy though.

Once she make a virtual image, step backwards ,and after that, she ran as if sewing between the trees, and came here.

Everything that she did until the end was just that, but of course, Oswald-kun eyes could not keep up at such speed.

While the opponent is distracted by afterimages, she moves silently and at high speed.

It's such tactics.

“Flowering!”

She set up a blade using her own hand.

There was clearly ‘something’ on the her hand.

The air flow is clearly different there.

It is probably wind magic.

She is most likely manipulated the wind and make something like an invisible blade.

...Because she is concerned about being fast.

So she does not have anything in her hands, she probably cannot even hold weapons.

She has reduced her equipment's weight to the utmost limit, making it possible to move as quickly as she can, isn't it ?

It seems that her body weight is also light, it's very good for moving quickly.

Clothes are also light. It is a tight black clothing that you often see in gyms and it doesn't restrict her movement.

If she need carry something, it is packed in both of her wrists (*T.N: like a hidden blade*).

I wonder about what her bracelet is. The shape is simple, but it has a strange emblematic design.

And a 'blade' with literally sharpness as a real sword approached my neck.

"...!?"

"Why you don't get hurt?"

...It is a bit too powerful, isn't it?

My response is simple. I only accepted the 'blade' that was being shaken at the neck.

If you hold her hand as is, speed does not matter at all. As long as I'm grasping, the other party cannot take the distance.

"Wow, what is... !?"

"Maybe your magic is weaker than my magic resist."

"Blow-kill!"

"You really do not listen to me."

I tried to tell her properly that she cannot break through my magical resistance with her magic, but it was ignored.

I was not damaged by the magic of her wind because I have a high magic resistance. That's it.

The attack that has been released has become a little girl's chop.

Because she didn't listen, she didn't know such things.

So she use her other hand that was still free, aiming for the wrist of my hand that was grasping her hand.

"Flowering !!"

Attack at such a speed that even a image is likely to be left behind.

Naturally it included the invisible blade from her wind magic. Probably it is a stroke of curse.

“Too bad.”

“Hu... huh ! What... is.... thisssss !?” *(S.T.N: MC show her cheat power, assassin girl get shock, it's super effective!)*

I grasp her hand with my other hand. I have now completely caught her.

I also have curse resistance, which is set to the maximum level, so her curse attack does not do anything.

The opponent somehow struggles to escape.

She resist not only by swinging of her arms but also kicking and head butting, but it is deem useless and it ends soon enough.

“Why, what happened...?”

“I'm just simply faster than you”

“Better than me... faster!?”

“Because it is true”

Certainly the opponent is fast. She is probably even faster than Neguseo-san.

...I am still faster, though.

“Super Agility” Body ability. The status that I decided to choose. *(TN: In case you don't remember, this is the only thing she choose, she don't want to do anything, but if she must do anything, she prefer do it as fast as possible, other skill she leave it to loli-gramp)*

This does not indicate a simple movement speed.

It refers to all the abilities related to 'speed', such as the fingers, reflexes, moving

eyesight.

In other words, the higher this ability is, the more quickly you can react. Including correspondence to the opponent.

This ability is always active at low output – but if I concentrate my mind, I can see everything as slow motion.

I could have stop Felnote-san's self-injury if the surroundings were always in slow motion, but it seems tough to live if the surroundings were in slow motion all the time.

All the actions of the other party were visible.

Everything before including the last attack on Oswald-kun, I had use this ability to help in time.

Even if she is resisted in the capturing state, it is too late, so I can respond easily.

If she tries using force, I am stronger. If she tries using speed, I am faster, and I can hold her down quickly.

Please do not run away from the trouble. I already had a match with you.

I'm tired of concentrating so I really want to stop early and go to bed.

“Blood Arms. ‘Rope’ “

“Hi ~i~...!?” (*S.T.N: a girl's cute scream*)

“Please tie her”

When I'm confirming the injury of Oswald-kun in advance, I change his blood and put on my palm. Now, I just simply activate it.

A bunch of threads knitted and knitted in blood slowly restrains her.

Naturally she resists, but I kept it going around her and rolled the whole body.

Just like I did to Oswald-kun, I wrapped her up carefully.

I continue to wrap her with blood rope and after I'm done with that, I throw the rope over a branch at the high position of the nearby tree.

I pull her up and finished hanging her there.

"Damn it! Let me down! Let me down !!"

"Okay, I got you now... um... 'Vine Flat-chest Chop' -san."

"Who is 'Vine Flat-Chest Chop' !?"

"...Flat-chest chop?"

"Don't toy with me"

Well, because my mouth is bad, maybe I should say "Cursed Flat Chest"? Well whichever is okay though.

No matter what you say this child, she seems to get angry. Fu fu, interesting.

"What are you grinning for? Let me down!"

...The smell of humans is going away.

From afar, it seems that they were asking this girl about the situation in some way. I guess this child is an escort.

"Arge nee-san, are you alright?"

"Yes, I'm totally fine, it seems that there are still poachers in the forest other than this girl"

".....! I will go there !!"

As Oswald-kun said that he start running. It seems that he is also working with the birds in the forest, and there are also traps. I can leave the rest to him.

"Ignore it! Let me down!"

Well, (Tsuru peta) Vine Flat chest is bad mouth... Is it bad mouth Vine Flat-chest ? I wonder what to do about that.

For the time being, I take my eyes off her in a bit and I pretend to go away.

CHAPTER 29

BEYOND THE RESTLESS PLAY

After enjoying neglect play for a while, I start talking to her.

“Uhm... what are you called... surely isn't Vine Flat Chest (Tsuru Peta)... then... ‘Tsuru tsuru peta peta’?”

“I don't want to be called ‘tsuru peta’ from a flat chest like you.”

Surely I do not have any chest, or if I try hard I can assert a bit but I do not care much. The other side seems to be different.

“If you do not like it, please tell me your name... Why don't you say it sooner?”

“Now, I'm a bad person!? My name is Chrome! Chrome Crime!! I'm ‘Cursed Wind Chrome!’”

“Cruel Wind Chrome?”

“You are making fun of it, aren't you?! You doing on purpose, right?”

No, I have not heard of such names or things, I do not get it, but it does not matter.

Chrome-san desperately struggling while crying variously, but at best she can only shake the rope, the girl who is suspended sway just like a key ring.

Although she seems to have tried to cut the rope occasionally by using the magic of the wind, but even if you chant many times, the blood arm rope will not get damage.

Since rope is made quite hard, it is impossible to cut. It should be as robust as steel wire.

“Tsk, what's this?! Why can't I cut it?”

“It's special made, so it cannot be cut that easily?”

Because it is made from special skill, it does not matter whose blood you use, even if it is Minotaur 's blood. Strength depends on the level of Blood Arms.

After that, Chrome-san was working hard for a while, but as she understood that it was impossible to do anything, she gradually grew calmer.

“Gu, ku ~u~u ...”

“I can drop you off, in exchange can you promised me two thing?”

“Wh, what is it ...”

She did not feel like talking at all at first, but she began listening quite obediently. I wonder if neglect play was working as expected.

I had planned to leave it to Oswald if she did not seem to want to talk.

In that case, I also understand what will happen to her, so it was good that she agree to hear me out. It is truly bad that humans are killed in front of you.

I do not know much about Poachers. Originally, it is a self-interest, and it is bothersome to go and see for yourself.

If I cannot see with my eyes, even if they die, my heart will not hurt, so I can just leave it alone.

With that kind of conclusion, I will make a word for Chrome-san.

“First thing is that you will not hurt this forest anymore, and the other... will not you let me drink your blood?”

“Blood...blood isn't it...?”

“Yes, I'm a vampire, so I need it.”

I do not have a blood sucking impulse yet, but it is safe for a couple of days even if I don't drink it, but I want to supply it properly when there is opportunity.

The smell of the 'old blood' that I feel from her is too strong to understand the smell

of her blood, but as I saw she is a human being. If it is human blood, it is surely delicious.

If I might be able to drink the blood of people other than Felnote, I will only drink a little bit. Otherwise I might already become vampire completely.

“By the way, my name is Argento vampear and you can call me Arge.”

“Vampire... Argento... Vampear ...”

Chrome repeat my race and name as slow as a rolling ball, at this rate I might fall asleep.

I can see the face because she is hanging around where I am. She got wrinkles between the eyebrows and it looks a little sullen. I want to stretch it with my thumb.

“...I understood, please drop me down”

“Okay then, right away”

Manipulate the rope of blood and lower Chrome-san to the ground.

Because she is a girl, I slowly and politely lower her down so not to hurt her. I lowered so that she can sit down instead of lying on the ground.

Then I release Blood Arms, the rope that bound her is scattered without a trace.

I also considered the possibility of escaping at the moment of release, but there is no such thing. After looking at the chain completely disappearing, Chrome-san looked at my face for little bit and turned her face away.

...Have I been hated?

“...mm”

“Nya !?”

“N ~tsu !”

“Yes?”

“You don’t understand even after seeing! You want to drink, then hurry!”

Oh I see.

It looked like she was turning her face away from me, but she seemed to be done so that she can show me her neck.

...I do not have to bite her to drink though.

It happens every single time. First time, I had Felnote-san pour the blood into tea cup. Anything is fine as long as I can drink it. That’s why I also say “let me drink” instead of

saying “let me suck your blood”.

However, the other party seems to prepare to get bite. Because I’m skipping words to protest, she has still silently turn her head away and is waiting for me.

You only have to scratch the fingers slightly. I thought to say so, but as I was watching Chrome ‘s neck, my emotions appeared from the back of my heart.

Her neck is slim and looks very soft. The skin looks beautiful and bright and the circulation of blood looks good.

A weird emotions is boiling up by just looking at her neck. It’s hunger.

It is different from the feeling of hunger when blood sucking impulse comes out. The same type of hunger as when my favorite is in front of me. Simple desire to taste.

...Looks delicious.

When I thought that, I approached her by a very natural movement.

The other party does not say anything. I will not let this chance pass here.

Therefore, I will not refrain. *(T.N: Itadakimasu)*

CHAPTER 30

STORY OF VAMPEAR'S FIRST TIME

“Excuse me”

Gently look at the neck, Chrome-san is trembling, but she did not pull herself back. She has ‘old blood’ smell mixed in with her blood’s smell. But as I approached her, I felt the sweet scent unique to girls and the smell of her sweat and blood.

“...Aaa... nn” (*moaning*)

Gently pressing my fangs against the skin, slowly sinking in. With a breath she makes a “mu” sound to my hearing.

As you expected, when you get through the shallow resistance of soft skin, the sweet smell of blood overflows.

Even if there is no impulse, I cannot stop drinking if I feel this scent. Because I am already such a creature.

I turn my hands to her neck and waist so that I can firmly hold her.

Do not let her escape.

Do not run away anymore.

“N, n ~tsu” (*moaning*)

Feeling the flow of blood, the core of the fangs become dense, it gets warm.

The feeling that resonates in the nerve is like a decayed tooth, but there is no pain. Rather, it feels good. Sense of sweet pleasure.

“Chi ..yu~tsu, ku~tsu, n..... ku.....” (*moaning*)

I suck up and swallow the overflowing blood, but she can also feel that suck on her skin as well. *(just like kiss mark)*

I stimulate the wound with the tongue, in hope that blood will arrive more quickly.

Sucking off the fresh blood that overflow like that. I remain careful to not drop too much.

Blood reading took place automatically, but the information coming into my head is annoying. All I want is to feel the taste of this blood, the temperature more. I read only the status information and blocked it immediately.

“Fu ya, a, ~a...”

A very cute voice, different from normal Chrome until now, like a cryptic voice. From her body to her arm, I can feel that her strength is giving out.

I hold her waist to support the weight, as I continued blood sucking.

“Don’t... , ni ~i..... this is... ~e..... fu ~a, hi~tsu.....”

“N, fu~tsu.....ji ~yuru~tsu..... wa mu~tsu”

“Hi gu~u ~tsu! ?”

“A ha~tsu... delicious...♪ wa pu~tsu, n, chi ~yu~u~u~u...♪”

“Fu ~e, ~a... hi ~a~a~a~a” (**moaning**)

Pushing the fangs deeper and deeper, spreading the opening hole little by little. Then the taste of the new blood will spread throughout the mouth, and I cannot bear it.

Although she moans with such a voice, I greedy continued blood sucking for a while, but when Chrome-san’s strength give out. Her body repeatedly convulsions lightly, and her mouth leaks out meaningless words.

Oh, I guess I sucked too much.

I lost sight of myself for a while.

It will be regretful to kill her if I keep sucking like this, so I will pull out my fang as soon as I notice it.

“ N, beloved... happiness...affiliation , hon e hi e”

While licking the overflowing blood, I use recovery magic. Cure her injuries that I have afflicted with my fangs properly.

...Mark, It is bad if I leave a mark on her.

It is also an important prominent of girls. I should do it properly.

I also increases the speed of blood production, so she will be fine soon.

Do not lick her blood or I may lose my mind again. I try to look at her gently, but I’m feeling guilty, so I stopped.

“Are you all right? Perhaps I was overdoing it a bit, sorry.”

“ Fu ~e, a, wa ~u”

I was caught in the neck until a while, so I could not see the face Chrome-san. Now I stop bloodsucking, so I can see her face.

Chrome-san dyed her cheeks red and opened her mouth halfway. Her eyes are moist, and she is staring at somewhere far away.

She seems to be somewhat embarrassing but... I guess I sucked too much.

“...Chrome-san, are you OK?”

“Fu ~e, more... fu ~e..... ha~tsu ! ? Wa, stay away!”

“Hi nya ~tsu”

She suddenly pushed me away.

I was not careful as I was in battle, so I could not react and I fall down. I hit the buttocks and gave a cute scream.

“Itata... what are you going to do?” *(T.N: Itata mean “it’s hurt”)*

“U, ū ūrussai!! You, you, ...!!” *(T.N: Urusai mean “shut up”)*

“My name...? I’m Argento vampear”

“I did not forget it, what is it..., what are you doing just now ...? Uuuuuuuu !!”

Chrome is stepping on the ground. There are not many people doing in reality, it is a precious foundation.

Chrome-san is making the cheeks red like a boiled octopus. It seems that recover blood is working well.

“Vampear... !!”

“Arge is fine, is not it?”

“Vampear!!”

It seemed that she wanted to call me the roundabout way, I was told twice.

It was a word that I thought that the short name was easy to call because it was not insignificant in the name, so there is no reason to stop if she absolutely wants to call it perfectly. I decided not to say anything more.

Chrome’s amber eyes right now are so powerful, I have never seen her like that before since we met. She glare at me with her eyes that makes me feel scared, and after pointing at me, she said.

“I’ll kill you... you, you’re doing that sort of thing to me ...”!

“Uh That sort of thing?”

I do not quite understand it, but she seems to be very angry.

Perhaps she angry about I sucked too much blood. Although I stopped, I might have killed her after all.

To lose too much blood is to approach death. It cannot be helped if she feel fear or indignation.

“Well, I’m sorry, I took a bit too much”

“A bit !? Are you also doing other people, that way ...!!”

“That way?”

“Thi... this girl... ... I will not forgive you... I cannot condemn such a humiliation, I cannot forgive you for being faster than me !!”

Chrome’s amber eyes shine lightly.

I thought she was planning to fight again, but it was not the case. She leapt and landed on a tree branch nearby. It’s amazing. I also often jumped to that height.

“Remember this! Do not think that you won!”

Chrome-san disappeared into the depths of the forest, along with words likely to be seen somewhere by about half of the people in the world.

I do not know why she got angry for the time being, I guess it’s look like she going out of the forest.

After I sense her blood’s smell going away. I try confirm her status first. We may meet again, and I do not mind to remember her info.

Name: Chrome Crime

Race: Human

Body ability: Quickness weight

Skills

Visual enhancement 1

Auditory enhancement 1

Hidden 2

Magical Sword 8

Wind magic 4

Dark Magic 3

Wind resistance 6

Darkness tolerance 8

Curse resistance 8

Poison resistance 6

Contract Magic (Artifact)

Blur Soundless child

What surprised me is her highest skills is level 8. Although it includes tolerance, it was considerable as there are three of them. Even Felnote-san who was Kingdom knight vice-captain only had the highest skill level 6.

I also knew and as she call herself “cursed wind”, and she might be named on that road.

...Magic (Artifact), What is it?

As an image received from words, it is a magical item.

I should have known it. It is bracelets that she wore in both hands.

Perhaps the wind blade and curse she used were caused by different factors.

And she was Blur Soundless child, it may be good to interpret as depriving of hearing.

I guess the curse is from Contract Magic (Artifact), they were the cause of it.

“...Well, whatever?”

Even if I wanted to know more, she’s already gone.

Well, when she left, she did say those cliché words, so we will meet again, and if I remember, I can ask her at that time. I do not know how to find a mysterious girl like her anyway.

I did what I had to do, so I decided to take it easy.

In the meantime, Oswald-kun and Neguseo-san are coming here. I feel that they are comfortably walking at a slow pace, so I will have a nap and wait for them.

CHAPTER 31

GO THROUGH THE FOREST

“Arge nee-san, do you really have to go?”

“Yes, because I can not stay for long.”

Actually I’m looking for a place to live permanently, not just long-term, but this forest is somewhat not fit.

It will still be in the territory of the kingdom, and Oswald-kun is not suitable target for parasitism.

So the day after I drove away Chrome-san, I decided to leave. In order to go look for someone who will nourish me for my entire life.

I stroked the stomach of Neguseo-san who is wearing a fine saddle and reins, and calls out to him.

“You look nice, Neguseo-san” (Arge)

“Well maybe, but Argento is more beautiful.” (Neguseo)

“...” (Arge)

“What happened?” (Neguseo)

“No, thank you.” (Arge)

Even if I call Neguseo-san, he does not respond. Too bad.

Saddle and reins are gifts from Oswald-kun. It seems to have belonged to the poacher who came before.

Other stuff like a stove, lantern, fireworks, maps and blankets are stored in Blood Bag. Everything I got are the belongings of the poacher... Although they are items that you can buy, but right now I need them for traveling, so I am grateful for it.

Because poaching is bad in the first place, even if you are killed, you can not complain. It is not something I feel bad about.

“No, everything is second-hand goods, I’m sorry Arge nee-san!” (Oswald)

“No, I’m thankful, I have been saved.” (Arge)

“Thanks !!” (Oswald)

Forest animals and demons behind Oswald-kun are also lowering their head.

They feel gratitude and come here to see me off.

Because from their perspective, I’m the one who saved the forest, it may be natural. but I think they are a bit too exaggerated.

Yesterday, animals and monsters came from the forest, worshiping me and handing things like gifts for tribute.

Maybe Oswald-kun told them. Things like fruits, tree nuts that can be eaten, medicinal herbs, etc. Were brought me.

Everything I got is stored in Blood Bag.

From the viewpoint of others, I may look empty-handed. But I am now already properly prepared for the trip.

Drinking water also gets a considerate amount of spring water was gotten for drinking. At least enough until I leave the country, thanks to them all, there seems to be no need to visit some town or village.

“If I go this way, I can reach the border, right?” (Arge)

“Yes! It is true that ! If you go in that direction, following the highroad, you can get out of the country... There is a procedure for entering and departing, Arge nee-san you want to sneak out?” (Oswald)

“Yeah. I don’t want to stand out” (Arge)

“In that case, it would be nice if you cross the mountain, then you can reach a republic town named Yotsuba! Be careful with the border guard!” (Oswald)

The place Oswald-kun pointed to, there was a mountain indeed.

It is not a rocky mountain, it is a mountain where many trees grew. It is still far away, looks like a small hill, but even from here you could see the deep green color.

Based on his words, I could get out of this country and enter the other country. Let's go take it easy as the destination is visibly long.

“Afterwards, please take this!” (Oswald)

“...Katana?” (Arge)

“Yes! Arge nee san, I thought that it would be better for you to have weapons after all, I chose a good one from the poachers' possessions!” (Oswald)

“Hmm...” (Arge)

I receive it and try sweeping.

The katana reflect sunlight and shines bluntly, certainly a weapon specific to cut.

The blade is clearly sharp. I tried shaking it lightly towards one falling leaf, and it make a clean cut.

“Wow” (Arge)

“What's wrong?” (Oswald)

“No, I did not see it coming... just surprised.” (Arge)

I intended to shake it once, but it seems that it was really sharp. I guess it was a bad thing.

...Even another world have this unique sword, a katana.

It is an image of the weapon peculiar to Japan, but it seems to be in a different world. No, is there any possibility that a person who is incarnated besides me brought in the making method?

Tentatively I looked at it and confirmed it, I got a katana.

“Do you know what’s Contract Magic (Artifact) !?” (Arge)

” Contract Magic (Artifact), isn’t it ...?” (Oswald)

It is the name that appeared yesterday, when analyzing the status of Chrom’s in Blood reading.

Oswald-kun seemed to understand, from his attitude. He explained.

“It’s a tool with special power, you can contract with it by giving your magical power. Once you have been contracted, only the contractor can use it until the contractor dies.” (Oswald)

“Hmm... Is that so... What is the special power of this katana?” (Arge)

“I do not know that... It seems that it was for sale, it’s just a katana if you do not have a contract with it, so please be assured that you can use it normally” (Oswald)

Unspecified, is it? Is not it better not to treat it normally? I would be in trouble if it was strange ability.

I did not know about the katana’s Contract Magic (Artifact) ability, so I put the katana in the Blood Bag.

Let’s put it hold on whether to use this katana for the time being. Even if I use it, I will use it as a normal katana.

Felnote-san had a skill of tool verification, so she might understand something, but I can not depend on people who are not here.

“Well then, I will keep it” (Arge)

“Arge nee-san! I will be stronger! Next time, even alone, I can still protect this forest!”
(Oswald)

“Is that so... then, let me help a little, a thank you gift for the trip preparation” (Arge)

“Huh?” (Oswald)

“...Contract of blood” (Arge)

I use my thumb finger nail cut on my grooming finger and let the blood flow. I put the flowing blood on the hair of Oswald-kun and speak the words.
As water stains on the ground, blood soaks into the inside of his body.

“O, Oh!?” (Oswald)

There is no change in appearance. However, Oswald-kun himself seems to understand how his body changed.

He understand that he became a lot stronger compare with how he previous was. Because we are already connected to each other.

Blood contract. Those who gave blood (me) with their skill level to improve ability of those who receive blood (servant). Servant is not necessary become like vampires, just simply increasing their ability. And I become the master, I can make commands with enforce ability to the servant.

Of course I do not plan to use the second half of enforcement. What I am doing is a simple thanks.

...This forest is also a nice place to take a nap.

Regardless of permanent residence, I think that it is a good place to come only for a nap.

I would like you to protect this forest that is perfect for a nap. With that kind of feeling, it helped a little.

“...Arge nee-san, Thank you very much !!” (Oswald)

A word of brief thanks. It was such a connection that I could communicate with him without wasteful words. (Master to servant telepathy ability)

Lightly stroking the head of Oswald-kun, who lowered his head as if his head would be caught on the ground. I felt sorry for him and asked him to stop.

The partner who receive the blood contract does not have their mind control. Unless I give an order, his will will be respected.

Actually, a high-level blood contract can completely deprive the partner's intention, but I do not feel like doing that.

Just a thank you, I just thought "good".

Just that I wanted to cheer him for having his own place and he wanted to struggle to protect it.

Stroking his head all the way, and I left Oswald-kun. Oswald-kun raised his face as it seemed to have understood that it was a sign of parting.

His face was a smart smile like a mascot of a meat shop after all.

"Good luck" (Arge)

It was a long time to ride a horse, but I surprisingly was able to ride smoothly. It seems that the body remembered.

Sit properly on the saddle, gently squeeze the reins. Even without doing something like pinching the reins, he will walk if there are words, and he did so.

"Thank you, Neguseo-san" (Arge)

"-San isn't needed, Neguse is good" (Neguseo)

"Is it good?" (Arge)

"Yes, I decided to refresh" (Neguseo)

"Well... please, Neguseo" (Arge)

"Yes, leave it to me" (Neguseo)

Neguse slowly walks. Many monsters, animals, birds' voices from behind.
Even though I was able to say something like this, I was afraid a little bit, but I did not transfer it. (Her past life make she think low of herself)
I Close my eyes while feeling the voice going away.

“Do you sleep, Argento?” (Neguseo)

“Well, please say it when you get tired, Neguseo. We will take a break.” (Arge)

“Okay, I get it” (Negeseo)

It feels good with the footsteps of Neguseo and the shaking feeling accordingly.
While feeling the smell of the wind and the distant voice, I gradually make my consciousness darker.

I got the means of moving and it was really good. I was terrified.

While satisfied with what I gained, my consciousness went down to my dreams.

It is still far to the border.

I have plenty of time to sleep

CHAPTER 32

FORMER KNIGHT RESENTES

“...Such difficult travelling. ‘Refresh’ ” (Felnote) *(T.N: ‘Refresh’ is skill name)*

After having spoken the word, it transformed my magical power and caused the phenomenon I envisioned.

I am doing it again and again. It has been a while since I regained light, but I used to do it as well during the time in the kingdom knight corp.

...I am not good at this.

Actually, I am weak to vehicles and I feel sick.

During the time in the Knight corp, I became dizzy in the carriage by the time it got to the expedition area, and there are many soldiers who became useless on site.

The first challenge when I became a knight is “How we face physical sickness”.

And I studied recovery magic in order to overcome it. Once you make use of sobering healing magic, it will be fine for a while, while resting magical power will also recover and you can use it again.

It is a little troublesome, but no matter how much I try, I can not help it because I was not able to change my constitution.

“Are you alright? Felnote-san” (Zeno)

“I’m fine, Zeno” (Felnote) *(T.N: Felnote don’t use -kun or -san with Zeno)*

The peddler who is reining in the horse looks back to me carefully.

His name is Zeno Kotobuki. He is my current employer. To be accurate, we are just helping each other, but since I'm on the side to which wages are given, it is not a mistake in the expression of an employer.

"I have enough magical power to adjust my physical condition, it will not be exhausted. Be it demon or thief, I can easily cut and dispose of it." (Felnote)

"That is reliable, is it saved?" (Zeno)

"Everything is good. Can I ask you to move to the Republic." (Felnote)

"Yes, please leave the carriage to me" (Zeno)

This is the part where our interests converge. That means that we are going to the Republic together.

I follow Argento Vampear.

I know that she went to the border.

Will she go to the Empire and the Republic? I'm betting on the Republic.

The empire has it pretty rough in the fight against the kingdom. Due to heavy taxes and use of conscripts, the country has quite a tight atmosphere.

On the other hand, the republic is not involved in the fight between the kingdom and the empire.

If it is an empire and a republic, then the Republic is more peaceful. The army recruitment is voluntary, taxes are not light, but not heavy enough to be as outrageous as the empire. I hear that life in the country seems to be painful but it's not nearly as rough as in the empire.

If that girl goes, she will move to a more stable place.

For Zeno, he says that there is a report to the commercial guild.

A commercial guild is a union in which many peddlers join together.

The peddlers who belong there are required to give a report to the headquarters every year. It seems that it's arranged so that peddlers report the balance of payment for one year and pay the assembly fee according to earnings.

Sakura Nomiya, whose headquarters of the commercial guild is the capital of the Republic. I heard that trees named Sakura bloom a lot, so it seems to be a beautiful capital.

It's popular as a sightseeing spot, and there were many colleagues saying they have a "Honeymoon in Sakura Nomiya" during the knight era.

...The scenery is good and the food is also famous.

A unique food culture such as rice and tempura is rooted and there are times you are told that "If you do not eat yotsuba dishes, you are not eating the right way."

Besides, the Republic of Yotsuba has a feature that is also tolerant of the same sex marriage, and among the 3rd women knight corp who are my subordinates, some couples of the same sex have decided to stay permanently in the Republic after retiring.

...Same sex marriage.

I thought of a girl with silver hair unexpectedly, and in doing so I quickly drowned out my imagination. I wonder what she is thinking. Did she not want to be together with me anymore?

Arge is bad for this and that too. She is determined to be bad.

The rice of that day said that she wanted to eat, it was a somewhat unusual food.

It was originally rare and the timing was a bit off, so I had a hard time finding it. And even though I find it and wait for her at home, she did not come back. I was tired, so I fell asleep at the table that day.

Far from not going home again, I go to the house of Samaka the next day... When I visited, I was told that "she left the town" implicitly. I thought it was a mess. Did you

know how much I struggled to find that food?

...No, that is not it.

I do not want to say that about meals. I was just disappointed.

I was left alone without even being told anything. That just made me feel like I was thrown away.

To respond to that extent, I am about to leave the country where I was born and am now bored of, and looking for someone who is not even sure that I can meet.

I think that I am wrong, but I really want to see you. I missed having to meet and say a word.

Let's think about that afterwards. Specifically, it is different from the ceremonial hall... Since I miss you, I want to meet you again.

I got to know Zeno since I saw him recruiting escorts while preparing my trips on the market.

Zeno Kotobuki. Kotobuki is a word of Yotsuba I've heard before. I remember that it was meant as a happy thing or a celebration.

So I quickly understood that he was from the Republic, and since I thought that he might go to the Republic, we can help each other.

"Before I go over there, I'll have to be able to perform everyday conversation."
(Felnote)

"In that case, I will teach you." (Zeno)

"Phew, you saved me there, Zeno" (Felnote)

"Because the escort of a kingdom knight is being received cheaply, this is what I can do to show gratitude" (Zeno)

"Former...only. Do not expect too much. I was also blind for a year" (Felnote)

“Speaking of the ‘Odd eye’s Holy Knight’ , she is said to be such a powerful woman that she was known even outside the country, she will regain her intuition quickly.” (Zeno)

“ ‘Tis an old story, please don’t say too much” (Felnote)

It’s a nostalgic name, but when I think a bit more honestly now it’s quite embarrassing. I blushed slightly as I reminisced about the embarrassing nickname.

It seems that a long-running refusal came through, and Zeno apologizes with the words “I’m sorry” and it ends.

Not at all. Like this, it makes me want to become stronger for my younger partner. It is all because of that girl.

As soon as you remember it, that vague sleeping face floats into your imagination.

Every day, she slept comfortably everyday, made cute noise when sleeping and drooling, a silver vampire that was sleeping until she was hungry.

Sloppily taking off the robe and rubbing your body in the sheet while feeling comfortable.

Sometimes it was pretty lovely to leak out small words while sleeping.

Still, those kindly are easy to wake up to, and because she talks in a kind voice to say “Felnote-san”, I was able to bear waking up roughly. It was so unprotected, it seemed to be unbearable. I do not understand well what I am not able to bear.

“Together with me... Arge said” (Felnote)

“Well, have you said Arge just now?” (Zeno)

“Yes, I said... but what’s wrong?” (Felnote)

“No, I know an acquaintance by the same nickname...” (Zeno)

“...Argento?” (Felnote)

“Vampear” (Zeno)

We were surprised and kept stare at each other for a while.

The world is small, perhaps when we stared at each other, we don't realize that, the wheels of the horse carriage stepped on the dents and bounced greatly, I bumped my ass.

“Itta ~aa! ?” (Felnote)

“Wow!?” (Zeno)

Even now, that was the vampire's fault . That must be the case.

I will absolutely catch her, and I will complain a lot.

CHAPTER 33

A VAMPIRE PRINCESS IS CHASING.

“Oh no!”

Shadows. Shadows stuck to her. *(T.N: Reminder: this girl is one of poachers that escape, not Chrome)*

My pretty shadows reach out and grab her with with a wave of my little fingers. All of her companions are rolling around miserably at her feet. So, she’s the only one left.

“Please... have mercy! Next time, next time... will be a... success!” She struggles to say. “It’s okay... it’s good enough, I’ve already made up my mind.”

I told them that, ‘I would like to eat Minotaur meat’. A very simple request, but they couldn’t even grant that. They’re so disappointing.

My stomachs tired of waiting, and my mood’s changed. I’m not interested in Minotaur meat now...

When I touch her trembling cheeks, I feel something wet.

Cute, She’s crying.

I run my finger across her neck, leaving shallow lines, ‘poke’.

“Ara’...?” *(T.N: mean like “oh my”)*

FU FU FU, INTERESTING.

I hear a vulgar sound like tea pouring on the ground.

I look down, and see a pool of water slowly spreading in the dirt.

♪Aha♪

“Have you leaked out, FU FU FU, aren’t you a little too afraid of me? I’ll give you SOOO MUCH MOREEE ...♪.” I trill at her.

“Oh no, no, no, no, no! Please forgive me...!”

“Ara’, do you want to be caught in the neck, like that vulgar boy rolling over there?”

“Hii~ ...” *(TN: voice when scared)*

“Oh yeah, won’t you behave like a good little girl? Though, it won’t save you.”

From the beginning I planned to deal with all of you. I thought, ‘you have failed me for the last time, poacher’.

“Now, do you me to kill you before I get some Minotaur meat, or after?”

Right after she heard my words, her small green eyes spread apart. Her trembling lips try to open to speak, but she can’t.

“Fascinating...”

Whether it is a begging or a screeching, I’d rather not her dirty words before my meal. So I silenced her with magic.

She is a cute merchant, I don’t even know her name, but she’s very pretty. Since she’s a girl, she must have had quite a hard time living as a black merchant.

The green colored eyes are very beautiful. Though, her red hair is slightly damaged and unworthy of me. Either way, she is still a beautiful person who hides behind the scenes.

More than anything, her fear is very cute.

It is a pity I can’t see her facial expressions, which have been muted with my enchantment magic, but since I’m going to enjoy something pleasant soon, it’s okay.

“Drown for me...”

I set my fang against her neck and graze it.

It is always pleasant to penetrate a girl’s soft skin. The vulgar body of a man is uncomfortable to pierce. I brush the warm red liquid with my tongue. A very sweet taste that numbs the brain.

It’s wonderful.

“A gi, a ~a~a~a~a!”

The effect of enchantment ends the moment I bit in. Otherwise, I wouldn't be able to enjoy her reactions. I held her down with my magic shadow and continued sucking her blood. Of course, she only resisted for a few seconds. After that, she abandoned any thoughts of escape.

“A, hi...ah...a ufu, fufufu..... hi ~a, hii~”

As I drink her blood, making it mine, she began to leak meaningless words. The feeling that the blood as it entered my stomach, through the throat, the feeling as it flows throughout my whole body is addictive. Something I will never grow tired of, no matter how many times I enjoy it. For a vampire, blood sucking is the best pleasure one could hope for. Even blood from this useless girl, who couldn't finish my request.

Though men are garbage.

“A, a~a, n a wa, a hi ~ya.....”

“N fu ~u... you okay, I'll suck it all out... chi ~yuru, n~ “ I chirp.

“Hihi hi..... a wa wa wa..... n ~a, an~ ku fu, hihi “

...This girl starts laughing.

After a child's mind breaks from pleasure, I've notice three sorts of expression, which I broadly call, the smiling child, the crying child, or the ecstatic child. This girl seems to be a smiling type.

Every child is so cute, I want to take it slowly, and thoroughly drink them in.

I'll give you pleasure, all the way until the end of your life, I'll destroy you with all my love.

“Aha, ahahaha ...ah.... this feeling... fu a a...”

“...Do you feel better?” I say, pulling a little away from her neck.

“I want more! I feels so good, please more!”

“Oh no... but you'll die if I keep sucking like this, that's no good, isn't it?”

“Good, that's okay! I'm not scared of anything anymore! The world is beautiful! It's beautiful! More! I can handle it! Such a beautiful world would be fine, even if I'm gone!”

“Ufufu... and you are also pretty... Good child, then, can you say that you, love me?”
“I love you... Elsee-sama!” [Elsee as a girls’ name is of Hebrew origin, and Elsee means “God is my oath”, Elsee is a variant form of Elizabeth (Hebrew).]
“Thank you... I love you too.” I whisper in her ear.

I caress that delicate body of hers that clings to me, and do as she wants. Since shes throw away her life and given me everything, I must take care of her until the last moment. Touching her body with an open hand, I get a sweet reaction every time, she is very cute. I drip back into her neck, I can only hear chirping sounds, her laugh, and my own breath.

“A, wa ~u~u~u”
“Fu fu... it’s okay, you can moan as much as you want, lets get drunk in pleasure like this, until the end...”
“Wa, n ~a a ah..... wa, ~ii.....”
“Han... n, chi ~yu~u...”

Like a loving couple, we indulge in our act. As she dedicates her everything to me, I will love her all, if only for this little sweet deed. Little by little, energy comes out of her body, her delicate body is growing cold in my hands. Her heart beat weakening tells us that the end is near, that the pleasure is almost over. She choose to give me her own life, not living for the rest of it. I hear her whispering my name till the end, over and over she said ‘I love you’. I have such an unbearable feeling as I has sucked all of her away. I made her everything beat forever as mine.

“Fuu... she was completely dried out... okay, you really are beautiful...”

I stopped talking, kiss her cheek, and then I let her go. I then close my eyes and use my power, ‘blood-reading’, a special force that a vampire have. While my ‘blood-reading’ skills’ low level, it’s enough to dig out memories, at least a few days worth.

...I am interested in why they failed.

How could they fail to get some Minotaur meat?
If a vulgar man was in the way of getting the meat, he had to pay, I’ll tear him up properly... right?

“ARA..... ARA, ARARA ! WHAT... THIS... GIRL!” (TN: Ara mean “Oh my”)

In this girl memory, she was watching a child with the teleport ion like magic. Silver hair, sparking through the evening sun. Pure white skin. Sleepy eyes. Lightly pointed ears and beautiful white fangs, those red eyes are unmistakable, a proof of species.

A silver-hair-vampire – she the special kind that can walk under the sun even the vampire.

“A, ~A~a~a.....”

It's love at first sight.

Her gentle bright red eyes. Their so is cute. Cute, cute, cute, cute, cute, CUTEeeee~

Those little fangs. I want to lick them. I feel like I'll get sick in pleasure if I take a deep breath of that silver hair of hers. I wonder, if I put a fang against that small neck, what will you look like if I suck all of you up? Will you laugh? Cry? Will you feel relieved?

“I am concerned, I am sooooooooooooo....CONCERNED!”

I feel my chest, all the way to the back of my heart heat up. My is numb body lets out a feverish breath.

...Cute, cute, cute, cute, cute, CUTEeeee~

What a cute child she is! A 'Legendary Daywalker Vampire'! I have not heard about her, but that cuteness is also legendary!

I want her to be mine. No matter what. No, ABSOLUTELY!

I had finally found what I've been looking for.

Her silver hair will surely shine with my blond hair. I wonder, if I sink into a bed with her, how wonderful a scene it would make, such a wonderful painting...

'Servant-Call'

“Your Order?” My cute little servant says.

This silver-haired child will be my bride!

Absolutely, absolutely, absolutely, absolutely, absolutely, ABSOLUTELY!

There is no reason to fantasize like a love struck child rolling around. She will be mine, forever. My only cute girl.

“Notify all the servants!”

I spread my knowledge to my cute little servants, all connected to me by blood-contract. All about my future bride; I share those memories and burn her figure into the hearts of all my servants.

“Listen, listen, have you heard -did you see? I will make that child my wife! Search, find her, catch her! Oh, that’s right... If you dare taste her, I will tear you into a thousand pieces, got it?”

I wonder what kind of dress you’ll wear to our wedding? I should choose something that will beautifully express my love! I would like to have a big party for my wedding anniversary. I’ll call a lot of customers, and I want to show our affairs to to them. Of course, only a small piece, only I’m allow to see all of you.

Nobody else can see -forbidden.

“Hehe, hehe...hehe....hehe...I am looking forward to it! I can’t wait... ‘Bandersnatch’! Get ready!”

I call out to my dog and shake my dress. I’ll go out and prepare for the pick up. It will be a lot of fun, and I’ll be busy for a while.

CHAPTER 33.5

CHARACTERS INFO: OSWALD, CHROME, NEGUSEO.

UN

Name: Oswald

Race: Minotaur (Blood Follower)

Physical ability: arm strength

Skills:

Language translation 8

Strength Enhancement 3

Pain tolerance 6

Guardian of the area 4

Magic resistance 2

Poison resistance 5

☆ Quote “I will get stronger enough to be recognized by Arge nee-san someday!”

☆ Among the territory of the detailed kingdom, Minotaur that guards the nameless forest in the place that can be called the frontier. It seems that he is doing it from his grandfather’s wish.

Body is bigger than other individuals, there is also strength. The striking blow will instantly turn the poacher into mince – if he hit them.

Hair is black. Black hair cow ...!

Argento has given blood and became a follower, but he did not accompany her on a journey.

Currently it seems that he is training day and night to overcome the speed issue.

Also, as Argento told him, he began to pay attention to his appearance.

He has a high language translation skill. For this reason, he can speak birds and animals and speak fluently with humans. Argento’s “good people’s words” is a mistake in a sense.

His “guardian of the area” is an unusual skill that improves his ability when fighting in

certain fields.

Contrary to its appearance, Minotaur is a race that fight together and who can be fought alone like him is a precious being.

How far will he grow up as a follower? It is not yet known to anyone.

☆ Vampire Comment Arge “I think he’s a good boy, but I do not think I want to be nourished.”

Name: Chrome Crime

Race: human

Body ability: quickness weight (the less you weight, the quicker you are)

Skills:

Visual enhancement 1

Auditory enhancement 1

Covert 2

Magical Sword 8

Wind magic 4

Dark Magic 3

Wind resistance 6

Darkness tolerance 8

Curse resistance 8

Poison resistance 6

Contracted Magic Artifact

Blur Soundless Child

☆ One word “... Nothing”

☆ Detail: The bodyguard hired by poachers.

As a bodyguard, she is a veteran, who goes under the name of “Curse of Wind Chrome”. Very expensive, undertaking work with a high success rate so she is popular.

The reason for expensive contracting is not troubled by money and her purpose is to “prove my strength” rather than compensation. Therefore, prefer a more dangerous mission.

Can blurred image by creating a virtual image with dark magic, exercise magic sword with bare hands, and fight a unique way.

It seems that she is currently studying hard to revenge Arge, every single day. Her Contracted Magic Artifact Blur Soundless child Has the effect of eliminating the sound that occurs when the user acts and move, It's also have the curse that permanently cut the hearing when she cut off the ear.

☆ Vampire Comment Arge “I do not really understand her, but she is delicious” (her blood)

Name: Neguseo

Race: Horse

Body Abilities: Quickness Weight

Skills:

Strengthening 3

Enhance your eyesight 5

Color vision adjustment 3

Evening 3

☆ A word “She is way faster than I, even more than I thought”

☆ A wild staple of a forest with no name. he was confident in the speed of the legs, but Argento shunk him effortless.

he features a fluffy mane amazing for sleeping, he has a black skin and blue hair. Character is cool. he was somewhat overconfident, but he regretted. Reflection is important.

By the way, the eyesight of a horse is lower than a person (at least a force to look far), but in his case it is pretty eye-catching as it compensates with vision enhancement. Also, he have color vision at the same level as people. It seems that this is not unusual for horses living in that forest.

☆ Vampire Comment Arge “If he is human beings, I want him to feed me, but my life is

not going well.”

CHAPTER 34

CONVENIENCE ON LEGS

“N, n~ n...n... afu ~uu~u..... I’m sleepy~”

“Argento, weren’t you just sleeping?”

“I’m still short of sleeping a proper twelve hours, I need least that much if I don’t want to feel sleepy.”

For some reason, Neguseo stopped for a moment. After blowing his nose, he started walking again.

Did I say something strange?

Even if I’m asleep, Neguseo will keep my journey on track, only moving when I’m awake wouldn’t be all that ideal. Now that I think about it; since the winds blowing through the meadow at a comfortable pace, it’s the perfect weather for a nap. It’s a good thing I can sleep a little more.

“N, fu ni...yu~”

“Are you going to sleep again?”

“If there is something... Please wake me up...”

“Wait, Argento.”

“...what is it?”

Just as I was drifting off, my mind calming, Argento’s voice wakes me up. I get a little sleepy listening to that low and calm voice of Neguseo, but if he ask me to wait, I’m fine with talking to him. Since we’re traveling together, I should at least communicate with him. Although he’s a horse, I can talk with him thanks to translation skill.

“Could you also do a ‘blood-contract’ with me?”

“Okay... I don’t mind, please wait a bit.”

Although I do not know why Neguseo wants me to do that, I still accept his request, hardly giving it a thought, because there’s no disadvantage. Since the ability’s improved, it seems that there are plenty of advantages. Especially if his physical

strength improves, the distance he could travel while I'm sleeping will increase a great deal. If he could improve from this, I'd be rather be happy.

Lightly biting my fingers, deep enough to leave a cut, I let blood drip on Neguseo's back. With that, all I have to do is speak my keyword.

“Blood-contract.”

Just like what happened with Oswald-kun, I could feel, something like a ‘mutual-existence’ between us, as the skill connected. Unlike with the boat, Pisces, if you use ‘blood-contracts’ on living things, you’ll be able to strongly recognize their existence, just as they’ll recognize yours. It’s a strange feeling; somehow, we can even understand each other’s physical condition and mood.

By the way, Oswald-kun is a bit tired, but I ‘feel’ like he is feeling well, so I guess he is training at the moment. He hopes to overcome his problematic speed, but that will depend on him.

“HM!”

Unlike Oswald-kun, Neguseo didn't exaggerate his change.

With just a step on the ground and a turn with all four of his feet so as to ascertain his own condition, and a released a word, the change finished. It was a cool way to check himself.

“Are you satisfied?”

“Thank you very much, Argento. I can run faster now.”

Oh, was that the reason?

I was feeling a bit bad that I didn't do anything in return for the ride, so I'd be happy if he was satisfied. After closing the finger injury by touching the wound and saying ‘pain pain go away’, I close my eyes. Well, finally, it's time to -Huh?

“-Argento.” Neguseo said.

“Yes, I noticed.”

I smelled something burning, I could smell a few things, but one of the stronger smells was...meat. The range a horse can smell is much stronger than a humans. The same

can be said of a vampire as well. The smell we recognize was transmitted to each-other right as we got it. (Blood Contract can shared info)

“What will you do?” He asked.

“It’d be troublesome...”

I really feel like ignoring it, but if it’s more than just a fire...

While it’d be a bother, let’s at least check it out. When we got closer, I tried looking around, while I can’t see any flames or smoke. I could see a blacken landscape in the distance, ash spread out into the forest like it had been blown away. All around that burnt landscape I could see curved grass, burnt short by the heat.

“Looks like whatever burnt is long gone.” I say.

“Ah, then it seems okay to leave it alone?”

“Since I smell smoke, let’s check whether it disappeared properly or not, since it might be dangerous.”

“I’m going to go too?”

“Would you please, Neguseo?”

“...Okay.”

If checked by myself, it would probably be frustrating, but since he has those convenient legs, it’s less of a pain. Neguseo walked towards the black landscape, blowing his big nose like a human sighing.

If he don’t like it, why doesn’t he just say it? People’s expression are easier to understand than a horse. Then again, if he was a human, I would have changed my requested reward for that duel, into one where he needs to feed me.

Too bad he isn’t human...

“Argento, I feel like you might be thinking something strange.”

“I thought that Neguse was a good horse.”

“Hmm, is that right?”

Is he angry? I can feel his body shaking before he suddenly accelerates, his feet shifting unnaturally as we arrive at the scene we saw from a distance.

The first thing I thought when I looked around was, “Beautiful”. Ignoring the blackened

patch of land, the rest of the area was decorated with many flowers, all of them unique enough that I couldn't think of their names.

While looking around the blacken flower garden of unique plans, I noticed there there's something still burning, the traces made it seem like the fire only burned through a target. Looking around further, it seems like the grass around the blackened ground was still healthy, so there was nothing dry to cling onto. Like it was an intended fire, rather than something naturally spread.

"...it looks like it burnt in a strange way?" I ask.

"Maybe it was caused by magic?"

"Do you even understand that kind of thing?"

"You're being insensitive."

"To be sure, I am dull, in the dullest of terms, and I'm like a synonym for lazy people"

"I didn't say that!"

I got off from Negseo and stepped on the burnt ground.

If I concentrate my consciousness, I felt my skin tingle. It feels a bit like a sun bathing, so it feels calm.

...Magical residue?

Is this the feeling that Neguseo feels?

I thought about asking, but Neguseo have wandered away to eating the burnt grass a little away.

Interrupting meals is bad. So I decide to leave him alone.

...'Is smell of burnt meat coming from this?'

Looking around I noticed were several people shaped piece of charcoal burnt into the ground. Probably, these were once living things...

Although they are damaged, I could still make out limbs. Though their skulls looked close to dogs. Rather than people, maybe I could call them human wolves?

They look similar to the Kobolt's I saw in the forest, but those Koboldt were only as tall as my waist. The bodies in front of me were bigger, leaving a much taller corpse. Though, it's still smaller than an adult man.

Something similar to a man was burned entirely, leaving only the shape of a grimy skeleton. Light enough that the corpse moves a little every time the wind blows. Given how damaged they are, I can be tell considerable fire power was used on them.

“Hmm.....”

I notice a beast smell mixed in with the burning smell. It is not from charcoal in front of my, it's fresher, or still fresh. If I concentrate a bit more on smell, I may find something-

“N nya?”

The moment I focus, that burnt smell assaults my senses, and surprise flames hit me directly.

CHAPTER 35

THE DETERMINED FLAME (MISUNDERSTANDING)

“...that was a surprise.”

Flame resistance 10, Magic resistance 10.

For me, the flame magic only dealt a little damage, even though it surprised me. It only felt like an unpleasant heat from a summer wind passed by.

Since it felt hot, even with two maximum tolerance skills, it probably is magic of considerable power, but... what on earth are you planning?

“You’re okay, Argento!”

“Neguseo, please stand down for a bit.”

“Well... are you sure?”

“Don’t you know my ability?”

“...I know.”

Neguseo turns and runs away.

We can see each others’ ability somehow thanks to contract-of-blood. If Neguseo was hit by that flame, he would have become a streak of cherry-blossom in the blink of an eye.

Ah, he’s running faster.

There is a difference in acceleration from when he followed up with me.

Fluffy-mane-like-sleeping-bed got away as I see.

His max speed, I may not outrun him now if he runs seriously. Let’s worry about that later if he challenges me to a race again.

“Muu..... did my clothes burn?”

The clothes I got from Xeno become ash.

Clothing was not included in the items I got in the forest. There were clothes, but there is not any clothes for children like me.

Naturally speaking, that's normal. Ordinary poachers wouldn't bring children with them, so other than tools, they only have their daily necessities. So even though I have a stove and a pot, I could not find childrens clothes.

“So, I'm naked again... well, please come out.”



Would you even attack blankets? I will try not to think about it for now.

Coming from the direction I spoke, a few meters away from me, ash is blown away, a gust of wind gently stroking my cheek, stinging my skin.

At the center of that wind there's a girl.

First thing that stuck out to me were her ears. When I look carefully at them, I can see they're animal's ears, gold with tea mixed shades, reminding me of fox. From there, I see fluffy long hair in the same mix of colors.

As my eyes wander down, I could see large yellow eyes with vertically elongated pupils, similar to cats. But since fox's eyes are shaped like a cat's eyes, even though it is a canine, I think fox is correct as well.

I can not see her butt because we're facing each other, but I can confirm that there are two elongated fox tails.



“...a fox lolita?” (in original mean fox little girl)

In a nutshell, she is a two tailed Kitsune. A human-like creature with fox ears and many tails.

Looking at her features, other than fox parts, her age seems to be the same or less than my own. Rather than calling her a girl, loli may suit her better?

Looking at her clothes, her neck is covered by a metal collar.

Although there is no chain on the collar, it's still terrible to put on her small body. Rather than a accessory, it's obviously used to restrain her.

She's wearing Japanese clothes, a Kimono, parts of which are torn, mostly around the arms. The short kimono covered, thin and healthy, feet peculiar to children, that showed off her thighs.

Her shape gave off the impression of a slave, I could tell she had been treated poorly. Perhaps she was hiding in the ashes, ascertaining our approach.

Although the dress is dreadful, the dirt seemed to have blown off by the magic wind, so I can tell her skin and hair are very beautiful. Which made the remaining stains extraordinary conspicuous.

“...I've never heard of such a strong demon.”

Her reverberating voice matches her lovely figure, a high pitched voice.

It seems like I've been misunderstood. According to Oswald-kun, vampires are demi-human beings, which is a different category from demons.

“Because, I'm not a demon?”

“I'm sorry... I can not trust you... it's an order, so ...!”

...There are many people who refuse to talk.

Oswald-kun, then Chrome, and now the fox loli in front of me. A similar trend has continued three times now and it seem like in her eyes, I'm a scary monster. She points to the sky with her index finger; at the same time, I feel something like a sprinkle on my cheek.

“Well, is this a magical force?”

It is the third time I’ve had this feeling.

If you feel the clear power repeatedly over a short period of time, you’ll come to understand it. Chrome’s magic is a magical power of the difference kind. So I am able to feel, pretty much, how that magic is used.

The magical power concentrated on her fingertips let off a red glow.

While it looks warm, it’s not an easy going thing; I had a feeling that it would burn this area into ash again.

“Earlier, I only used a little power, I will attack seriously from now on!”

“Ha, is that so?”

“Fox Fire – Hōsenka !” (狐火 – 鳳仙火: *Kitsunebi – Hōsenka*)

I hear the word ‘Fox-fire’ she really gave the impression ‘ah, she is a fox after all.’

A flame ball flashed on her fingertip. At the size of an adults face, she released it at me. The flame divides into many pieces before reaching me, resembling small seeds; grains of flames like rain flying toward me.

“Wow, It’s hot!”

While the flame stuck on my skin is greatly diminished by my tolerance I still receive some damage. I feel like hot oil from a deep frying splashed on my skin.

I shrink a little. After all, it is quite powerful fire magic.

“That’s hot... what are you doing?”

“Eee!”

“What are you going to do if you burned me? That’s terrible.”

“Ah, a.... So-sorry?” (Yes, good loli, you know to apologize)

“Yes, I forgive you because you apologized.”

“Ah, thank goodness, I’m glad... wait, why do I need to apologize!?” (because you are good girl at heart, you just don’t get teaching properly, so you don’t know our MC isn’t a monster)

“Isn’t it normal to apologize if you do bad things?”

“So course I’d understand something like that... Oh geez! ‘Beast-division, sprout’”

Her two tails moved like a wave; then after a moment, one tail separated from her. Her tail, separating like a lizard’s tail, changes shape dramatically.

First it swells up, limbs grow, then clothes, and a collar forms. In a few seconds, her tail become an exact duplicate of her.

Two people who looked exactly the same in both taste and look. They shook their single tails of the same length at each other and held hands towards my direction. Their movements are completely synchronized.

“You became twin-chan.”

“Now, I will go at you with double magic power!”

“Would you please stop when you are satisfied?”

“Double-whirlwind-sickle!” (ふたえかまいたち: *Futa e Kamaitachi!*)

The atmosphere and the scenery distorts. Her spell cut the surroundings and quickly burned them to charcoal, a twin blazing-wind-blade approaches me that can be visually observed.

Since there is no tolerance for wind attributes, it may hurt like get hit by a whip. I do not want to get hurt, so I will put up a little defense.

“Please, Wind-san.”

I point my finger at the twin girls that are holding hands. Then speak my key words. The wind I created has no cutting power unlike hers. If their wind is a verbal syllabary, my wind is like a gust of wind.

Still, the winds have the same nature. The flying blade surely receives the influence of my magic, and when it reaches my body.

“...It tingles a bit.”

All I feel is a dull pain, like when you clean your body using a bad towel. Although it’s unpleasant, there’s not much pain, unlike when I got hit by her Hōsenka.

The two foxes open their small mouths with a pokān face as they is they’ve seen a UFO.

Though I don't know if UFOs would appear in this world though. (*pokān: is an surprise face with round and white eyes*)

““Why are you unscathed ...?!”” They yell in unison.

“Because, I have high magic resistance... Are you satisfied?”

“...Aren't you a demon?”

“I am not a demon?”

““But there is no way anyone could be so calm after receiving my magic directly!””

“No, I am not a human, but I'm not a demon ...”

““...what do you mean by that?””

“I'm a demi-human like you are, I'm Argento vampear, a vampire. Nice to meet you, Collar no-pan” (No-pan is japanese short for no panty)

““Collar no-pan!””

“Is no-pan collar better?”

““At least, take away the no-pan part!””

No, because I saw it when you use the wind magic.

Well, I do not want to listen to people's story. But Fox girl, can you to listen to my story.

CHAPTER 36

THE FOX'S REPAYMENT

"I'm sorry that I attacked you..."

"No, no, it's fine, as long as you apologize."

The Fox girl deeply lowers her head. So I found myself trying to calm her down, saying that it's 'okay' as I look around her home.

Or...stable?

After our fight, she brought me to a very sad cabin. A wooden building that clearly was not built, or decorated, with comfort and daily living in mind. There's nothing I could call the furnishings of a home. Though, if I must say there was anything, I can only point to the pile of straw resting in a corner. Adding on to the sad state of her home, there are holes in the ceiling and the walls, so it really can't protect anyone from rain and wind.

Far from a stable, it was more like a broken down food storage for horses; a ruined structure from long ago. There were no private houses around, so I feel like she has lived a very lonesome life in this place.

Speaking of horses, I'm acting separately from Negseo for now. Since we have a 'blood-contract', if I need him I can just ask him to come over. We're just acting separately because there's no space to fit him here.

While thinking about all this, I'm still facing an apologetic fox loli; after a while, she finally lifts her head.

"My name is Kuzuha."

"Kuzuha-chan, right. Then, Arge is good for me."

"I see... about that... uhm... I'd like to give Arge-san something, as an apology... If possible. I'd like to do something, or give you something, rather than just apologize, but...Ugh, if there is anything I can do to make it up to you, I'll try, as far as I can."

"Hm, is that so?"

Apparently, Kuzuha-chan is very poor; her clothes are ragged and her home is a ruined building. She herself is also saying 'as far as I can' so I can't expect much.

...I'd rather not be fed by a loli.

Rather, as an adult, I don't think it's good to ask anything of a small child. Children are an existence that should to be protect. While her tone's calm and she's not human, even though I can't be sure of her age... Even though, I can't guess her real age, she looks like a child, her actions still immature enough that I can only see her as someone very young. Since I can only distinguish by appearance, and atmosphere, in my eyes, she is a loli, so she can't be a parasitic target.

Loli-gramp also has that loli voice, but she's apparently a long-lived God-like existence, so she is a parasitic candidate. That person's a, no... maybe I should call her goddess? But even she's an option, I wonder if she would accept, and feed me for life.

I guess, if there is something I'd really want, it's clothes. But given Kuzuha's ragged clothes, and no-pan style. How can I expect any clothes from her, when she doesn't even have clothes for herself? It is troublesome.

Because of that attack, I'm covering myself with a thin blanket, but I also want to avoid others mistaking me as a lewd person.

"For now, what I want is... clothes?"

"Well... I'm really sorry..."

Yes, I know, it was an impossible request...

But, thinking about it, why's she living out her? I want to ask her, but since long stories are tiring, I'd probably get sleepy in middle. So, I'm better off not asking in the first place. Oh, it looks like she's going to explain anyway.

"To tell the truth, I'm out here on someone's order... If I get reward from him, I think that I can repay you a little..."

Kuzuha-chan seemed sad while saying that, her tails falling down. I don't want to see a small child get sad, I need to listen to her story. I have to be careful not to fall asleep.

"My esteemed mother is cooperating with the village lord."

“...Cooperating?”

“Yes, he asked help from my esteemed mother, he promises that with her help, he could create something with enough power to protect the kingdom... Since she’s a gentle and proud Kitsune, she agreed.”

“Hmm... Then, what is the lord actually doing?”

“I heard that they’re going research on weapons that can end our war the empire. The land’s been ruined thank to the war between the empire and the kingdom, which has also effects a lot to us beastkin. Esteemed mother’s working hard because of that.”

“A..a... fuu~”

“Arge-san?”

“No, no, it’s nothing.”

I couldn’t help it, because the story was so long, I got tired and yawned. I am sleepy, but even tired, I can understand she’s been deceived.

...Honorable parents treat their children like this?

Making her live in a ruined stable, dressed in ragged clothes, then attaching some sort of collar. She probably doesn’t realized she’s been deceived. Kuzuha-chan, you’re stupid... No, it’s still too soon to judge; I don’t know what her parents are thinking.

I wonder if it’s okay if I get involved, intervening in a battle between countries, or so on, seems a bit...

Kuzuha’s story continued for a while, and I decided to pay attention. To summarize, her ‘esteemed mother works hard on her own’, a simple story that I didn’t feel like memorizing in detail.

“...that’s why I can’t leave here, so I don’t have anything to give, I wish there was something I could do for you...”

“No, no, you don’t have to worry.”

She’s just a child, so she’s not a parasitic target, more than that, it seems she has her own problem too. So I can’t ask her for anything, and I can’t expect her to do anything to apologize, however, she seems to be very sorry.

She seems like she won’t forgive herself until I get something from her. I wonder if there’s something...

“...Ah”

There is...

A perfect apology, sitting right in front of me. Inspired, I point at my idea, making sure she notices. Confused she looks at my finger, following it over to where I'm pointing.

“Straw, since it looks like it'd be comfortable, please let me take a nap there? If you need to apologize, I'd consider a nap good.” I say.

“Eee!”

“What's wrong?”

“Well, why? Are you sure?”

“Is there something wrong with it?”

“Well, I do not mind... but...”

“Well, good night.”

Since I got her approval, I decide to lie down without any hesitation.

Since I'd naked, straw stuck in my skin, so I pull a blanked out of my 'blood-bag' and lay down, wrapping myself in it. Well, it's fluffy, so not bad.

“Uhm... Arge-san?”

I can hear her saying something, but since I've already gotten her approval, I decided to go to sleep.

Ah...right, I should tell Negseo, so I think 'I'm taking a nap, so please do as you like in the mean time.' and then transfer that thought. Since, I have nothing to worry about anymore.

Good night.

EXTRA EDITION

VAMPIRE AND MERRY CHRISTMAS UN

“.....Ah”

“What’s wrong, Arge?” During breakfast. Suddenly, I remember that like nature and leaked out.

Felnote-san is sitting opposite the table respond to my word. “No, it’s Christmas Day” “Kuri ...?” Felnote’s expression is clearly showed that she have never heard of word I have said.

It is obvious. This is a different world from the world where I lived in the past. There can not be an event like Christmas. “Well... it is like a celebration of a cold season,”

“In terms of time it is colder now, is not it?” It is true like she said, the sea breeze is cold, it feels like chilling early in the morning and at night. When applying to the concept of the four seasons, I know that early spring is near.

The reason I said it was Christmas. Because, if you calculate from the calendar of the world where I was, today is the day before Christmas.

It was during the winter that I was reincarnated in this different world as a vampire. It was about when I thought that Christmas is about to come.

Before I was incarcerated, there was a calendar in my room even if I could not go out, and celebrations for each event were properly received. In the Christmas season, it was decided that sweets and cakes will be put in.... It was a nice treatment. To be honest, at first, it was a little surprising. Because I thought that nothing will be given to me, who isn’t needed in the family.

But in reality, I can not go outside, there is no way to get in touch with me. My parents decided that I’m dead (*T.N: not literal dead but treat MC like don’t exist*). That was it. It was that degree. And I’m really dead, but it wasn’t that bad and my life was fulfilling. At least, to the extent. But I remember Christmas and feels nostalgia and loneliness. “Well, let’s just celebrate christmas” It is troublesome, but if I do not do it, you will feel bad.

I can just forget about it and let it pass away but right now, I want to do that. If there is no such event in this different world, it is not necessary to do it if the time is different, but... because I remembered it, I think it would be nice to try.

“Sorry, Felnote-san, could you lend me your kitchen later?”

“Well... I do not mind... What happened?”

“Thank you ...”

It's just a whim.

But once you notice it, you do not feel calm and you will not be able to sleep on that day unless you do it.



“Pain Pain Go Away”

I hold my hand on the wound and speak the words.

My magical power becomes the ability to heal wounds and the pain flew away according to the word.

I think that it is a mysterious sight even if you look at it many times, but it is commonplace in this world.

It is the same as people who normally use mobile phones in the world that I lived before.

In this world, people use magic as a matter of course. That's it.

However, my magic is not normal like everyone else.

Recovery magic level 10. It is strongest level in this world.

Even if we find all around of this world, maybe I'm the one have this level?

And even with this recovery magic, it is impossible to revive the dead.

I tried resuscitation once, but it was useless. I tried it on a boy who seemed to have drowned in the sea and he did not recover. As a result, the child was saved by Felnote-san doing CPR (*using hands, but I don't know how to explain in English*) to revive the child, after that I use recovery magic and heal him.

At that time, Felnote-san just happen to be there to rescue the child. It must be his lucky day.

Today, I don't have anyone that hard to heal though.

The most severe case is just regenerate an arm. It's easy task. My first customer today is man that lost his arms during a battle with demons in the past.

He's impressed looking at his new grow up arm.

"Just as rumored say... Saint of Miracle Vampy-chan!" *(TN: people give her a short nickname)*

"Ahaha, ...thanks for that"

Vampy, that is not my name.

There is a time people called me as Vanpy-chan, they shorten the second part of the name Argento vampear.

Besides, People also told each other "Vampy-chan is magical girl of miracle", "goddess of sea breeze", "silver angel of silver hair" and so on, but none of them are corrected.

It is troublesome and I am not correcting it. I wonder why there is no one who calls "Arge" or "Arge-chan" even there are so many people.

Apart from the first customer, other people who came seem to know me and was quite familiar.

I seems to have become famous, but sometimes it's a little troublesome. If you hold my hand like you do now or when you are really moved and keep shaking my hands without reserve, I won't feel so good.

...for some reason my eyes are stinging.

He seemed to noticed my gaze, bitter smile so he let go of my hand in a panic.

"Please try not getting injured in the future."

"Well, this is... ..?"

"Today is Christmas Eve, it's cookie, I do not know if it suit your taste."

"Christmas... Eve...? What is it?"

"Ah..... Christmas is an event from where I was born, it is the "eve" festival for that Christmas day"

I give an appropriate explanation and hand over the cookie stored in the Blood Box to him.

It is a simple one wrapped in a white bag with a red ribbon. It is just butter cookie inside. Felnote-san bought a lot of ingredients and baked it the day before.

It's not a big deal, it's just what I prepared to taste. But people seemed to be impressed as they received it.

"Oh, Ohhh... .. Thank you very much! really,... Thank you very much!"

"It's not a big deal,"

"No, no! It is a gift from a beautiful girl! This is a very valuable thing!"

"Ha, is that so?"

I do not understand well, but I wonder why people around me are nodding as well. Well, I'm glad as long as they are happy

"I am preparing a lot more and I am not serving because it is a service, so please keep the order in line, can you?"

The work of the day was very successful and the bag of cookie that I prepared running out pretty quick.

There are a lot of people who pay more money than usual, maybe they succeeded in the Christmas shopping season or something. I am not in trouble with money, but I will get money when I still can.



"Excuse me"

"Oya, Loli ojou-chan? It is unusual, you going alone today" (*"Oya" is how an old man speak "oh", ojou-chan is "little girl" / "little lady" or "young lady"*)

"Yes. There was a little errand today"

It is the first time for me to come to this shop by myself.

I finished work early, I came to the market.

Because it is always thriving and there are lots of crowds, I usually walk while holding hand with Felnote-san. Because it is troublesome in the first place, I rarely come up to this shop though.

And here is the butcher who Felnote recommended. The shopkeeper has friendly personality.

Speaking of Christmas, it is chicken meat. I do not know who decided, but since it has been so long ago, I obediently follow. It is troublesome to consider each time.

“Excuse me, do you have chicken, if possible chicken legs”

“Ah chicken?”

Shopkeeper’s blatantly obviously broke his face. It is not good, he seem troubled.

“There isn’t?”

“Uhm, right now, the purchase is delayed... Tomiabuna, the merchant I often purchase chicken is having a bit trouble.”

“Trouble?”

“It seems that his merchant team was attacked by a demon on his way to Arlesha, although he was alive, his luggage was totally lost. He is a major chicken supply in Arlesha. Chickens are short at any store now. “

“Is that so...”

Troubled. It may not be available in other places as well.

If it becomes short, the remaining items should be handed over to major customers who usually have a relationship – specifically cooking shops etc. I’m doubt whether I can get it even if I visit a shop from now.

“But he is serious too, as he carried chickens, he was attacked by birds”

“What? Bird?”

“Oh, Ah. I mean Gigante-Meklis. Meklis is a stupid bird shaped demon”

“Merry Claus?”

“Meklis, It usually live in the Western land and rarely come out in the vicinity of Arlesha”

“...is that demon edible?”

“Uhm, the taste seems to be good. The value of meat is high because it is quite strong, I’m just a simple butcher so I’m never have a chance to eat yet... Well, tomorrow The lord will organize the troops and go hunting.”

“Is that so... Do you know where it usually appears?”

“Gigante-Meklis, Loli Ojou-chan... Are you planning to hunt it?”

“No, I want to have a look”

“Is that so, It’s sensitive to signs, so be careful. you should go with Fel-san, just to be safe.” (*Fel is short for Felnote, in raw is Feru-san*)

While saying so, the shopkeeper told me places. Of course, he keep saying I should go with Felnote-san.

It is a little troublesome, but I can’t have chicken mear like this, let’s go get it myself. It’s Christmas time.

Of course, I did not speak to Felnote-san.

Because I did not want to get her involved in my sentiments.



In the story of the shopkeeper, there is a small forest not far from Arlesha, and Gigante-Meklis seems often appear there.

I went there immediately, there were many destroyed horse-drawn carriages around the forest, and there were some blood stains.

Smell Enhancement skill and vampire instinct tell me there is a smell of new blood.

“It is probably because there was a victim other than Tomiabuna-san.”

Merchants and travelers other than Tomiabuna-san can also be attacked. There are scattered luggages, carriages and blood smell after all.

“Well... It come from this direction, is not it?”

A smell of blood coming from the back of the forest, a little sweet smell like peanuts and bread.

There was a loud sound. That was its walking sound and I can finally see it.

A bird shaped demon who had a fat body. The silhouette is close to the chicken but the head and beak are both similar to a lizard and cock. His body colour is like a earth. It is over 2 meters long and its eyes are obviously hostile.

“Meeeeeryiiii!!”

Gigante-Meklis is roaring a shrill voice like a parakeet. And soon after, it begin to attack, it accelerate and thrust in.

...Wow, that was a great attack.

It's two meters long but it can move really fast, it also create wind and smoke. But In a sense, it just look like a big panic chicken.

It can accelerated well, maybe it think I'm a delicious prey. Being surprised, a beak was approaching before my eyes.

“That was close”

It is a beak that has a considerable size. Even if the body of the vampire is sturdy, it's still pretty painful if I get hit with such thing.

I avoided its attack, and take a light distance.

It squirm its body and scream... It looks like a chicken plowing the field.

I looked at it for a while because it was interesting. In the mean time, It also turned the beak around to attack, so I avoided it the same way like before.

“Sorry, I am in a little hurry.”

The time right now is past noon. Considering the time of dismantling and cooking, I can not spend much time with it.

I take out a bottle of swine's blood that I got at the butcher shop. I open the bottle and I can smell a beast smelling blood.

“Blood Arms, ‘long sword’ “

A vampire's unique ability to create weapons from blood.

A long warped sword, made by imaging a kitchen knife to dismantle.

“To catch a chicken, I will need to bait it first. And finish in one attack”

It seems to be difficult in terms of size, so I just skip it and go to the next process.

I close the distance in a moment. It missed its attack twice so it might be angry right now.

It take the bait, it lower the head trying to hit me with the beak. Aiming for it isn't difficult.

“Sorry”

I swing the blade and make a clean cut to its neck.



“Arge... what are you doing with this?”

“It's Christmas that I said yesterday.”

Felnote-san watching with her two coloured eyes closely to everything I prepare on the table.

Roast beef on freshly baked chicken steak. Spanish omelette and potato salad. Pumpkin soup.

Actually I wanted chicken steak to be a chicken leg but I give up. Gigante-Meklis' legs were too big.

Since it contains blood, meat can not be stored in a blood box, so I just bring the whole back to Arlesha. After that I took as much as I needed for today and gave the rest to the butcher shop owner.

Because the shopkeeper seemed to appreciate, he will do a variety of free services next time Felnote-san went shopping.

"I will refrain from cake, so I keep it in cold storage. Let's have a cake tomorrow then."

Felnote's house has a food storage container like a cold storage so there is no problem even if you keep it for overnight.

As expected there is no microwave oven, but it will be necessary so you can eat warmly.

"Christmas... I've looked it up today, but it does not happen in any country?"

"It probably does not even happen in the literature or people's knowledge"

Ignore Felnote-san who makes a strange look and I will take a seat.

While looking like she is not convinced yet, Felnote-san is also taking a seat.

"Well, Merry Christmas"

".....is that kind of greeting?"

"Yes, as far as I know"

Christmas Eve is the day before Christmas day, that is, from the sunrise on the 24th, it is treated as Christmas.

So Merry Christmas on Eve's Day is nothing wrong. There seem to be many people who misunderstand that it is early to say Merry Christmas to Eve.

Of course, Felnote-san don't know such knowledge, she is awkward but still listen to my word.

“Merry Christmas, Arge”

She said that and laughed.

“.....”

“What’s wrong, Arge?”

“No. We should eat before it get cold”

I wonder how many years have passed since I spent Christmas where other people are in face to face and smile.

The season is early spring. The place is different world. Nobody knows Christmas.

Still today was a nice day for me.

Even in a different world where Santa can not come, today I have the best gift ever.

“Merry Christmas”

How long since the last time I see people smiling with me?

With such an uncanny feeling, I put chicken steak into a dish.

Yup. After all it is chicken for Christmas.

Giving little love to various people, I get a little warmth. That was such a small Christmas.

CHAPTER 37

FOX AND DINNER

“Arge-san, Arge-san, please wake up.” I hear Kuzuha-chan say.

“Ni ~yamu.”

I obediently listen to her, and wake up. Pushing myself up, still sleepy, I look up at the hole in the ceiling, seeing a starry sky. Now that I think about it, this hut; what does she do on rainy days?

“It’s still night?” I mutter.

“It’s already night, you sleep well.”

“E he he, that much is nothing~”

“I am not praising you! Why does your voice sound pleased, but your face look serious?”

“It is a vampire’s talent.”

“Oh, I see, that’s amazing!”

While looking at me carefully, Kuzuha-chan seems convinced. Trusting me on something so silly, just how gullible can this little girl be? Since I fell asleep on top of fluffy straw, my body doesn’t feel so stiff. But as a habit, I stretched, my arms raising in the air as I bend my back.

“Nii yam~” Yeah, it’s refreshing.

“Arge-san, front! Your front!”

“Fu nya? Aa, I’m sorry.”

It seems that my blanket slipped off; because Kuzuha-chan was bothered by it, I pulled it back over myself. I don’t really mind; well, it was her fault that I don’t have any clothes, and I think she already saw everything when she burn my clothes with her first fire spell. But it is rude to let a little girl see me like that. *(TN: but you also see her no-pan when she use wind)*

After my nice stretch, I pulled out another blanket, rubbing it over my body and got

off the straw of, before noticing two dishes lined up on the ground.

“What is this?”

I know it looks like a meal but, was it really? The plate itself is flat and round, the bowl a bit deeper. I think this is a soup dish. What I do not understand is what is in it. It's hard to say its soup; the color is yellowish white, and it seems to be sticky. Such a thing was served as food? On top of that, I can smell a strong sour odor coming from it.

...Is this, rotten porridge?

I can only call it that; it's hard to call this food, no matter how you look at it, it's worse than dog food. Kuzuha-chan was sitting in front of the dish, with both hands clapped in thanks. Her long hair tied back so it won't get in the way; and she's bowing deeply.

“Itadakimasu ~wa” (*Itadakimasu: is mean like “let eat” or “bon appetit”*)

“Please wait.”

With almost a reflexive movement, I pick up the dish from her front. And I put it in the ‘blood-bag’, I than do the same thing with my portion.

“...Arge-san?”

Kazuha gives me a strange look.

Although she was trying to eat it, it's bad, I can't let her eat something like this.

...this would break your stomach.

It is not good to eat something that can not even be called as food. It's something that makes me feel uncomfortable even looking at, it would more so, seeing someone eating. I think that children should eat fresh and nutritious things. Perhaps she eats such things on a daily basis, but I couldn't overlook this.

“...It was a feast. Is this food from the lord?” I ask.

“Well, yes, I got it while Arge-san was sleeping, I am sorry that it isn't good, but... you ate it just now, is not it?”

“Yes, vampires can eat meal from their hand”

“Is that true?!”

“Yes, I can even eat from my elbow.”

“Wow, that’s amazing!”

Yes, she really believes it, since it’s a little funny, I’ll leave that alone for now. Because those sparkling cat eyes, no, fox eyes, are cute. After taking away the ‘food’ I pull out some nuts and fruits from the ‘blood-bag’, handing them to Kuzuha-chan. You better eat these; they’re far better than eating something I can’t even call food.

“I apologized for eating all you’re food. So, as an apology.” I say.

“...no, it’s alright, I don’t mind”

“Even so, I still must apologize.”

“...Arigatō gozaimasu ~wa” (*Arigatō gozaimasu: mean “thank you very much”*)

Kuzuha-chan starts to eat the fruits, lowering her small head deeper than when she said ‘Itadakimasu ~wa’ before; it seems like she get my intentions. I don’t have to eat for a few days, and I still have plenty of food anyway. Since Neguseo seems to be eating the grass that is growing around so far, giving the fruit to Kuzuha-chan should be fine. After waiting for Kuzuha-chan to finish eating, I start talking.

“Is Kuzuha-chan satisfied with how she’s being treated?” I ask.

“What do you mean?”

“Living apart from your mother, and living here alone. Then given meals like this, aren’t you sick of it?”

“...my esteemed mother is still doing her best, I can’t selfishly expect anything.”

“Is that so... aren’t you lonely?”

“...just a little; I have not seen her for a few months already. The lord’s telling me all the time that my esteemed mother’s still doing her best... But I’d like to hear it from her not just a report from the lord.”

I thought that the lord, and her parents were terrible, but when I heard Kuzuha-chan’s story in detail, I thought that the circumstances may be different.

...Are her parents like this too?

If the child as well as the parent are easily deceived, I can understand the current state somehow. I don’t mean to say that parents are absolutely not going to treat their children bad, but in this case, it seems more like the lord is the bad one.

I look at Kazuha-chan’s plate, looks like she is already finish eating. As I re-absorb the

plates back in the blood bag, I was reminded of the dish that Kazuha-chan prepared. I don't she has even been given a decent meal, but for her it was surely great hospitality from the lord.

"I'm sorry, Kuzuha-chan, I'm going out for a while."

"Where are you going?"

"Because I'm full, I'll go on a walk, and I don't mind me, if you fall asleep before I get back."

I don't wait for Kuzuha-chan's response before I stand up, and head for the exit. Pushing over the ruined board of a door that could no longer cover the entrance, I go outside.

"Well, then I should go?"

I slept well and also took meals.

In a sense, I owe Kazuha-chan a favor.

Concentrating on smell looking around, I find the smell of humans. Probably a small village, since I can't smell as strong of an odor as Arlesha. I put my blanket in 'blood-bag' and changed my body to a bat.

...I guess it's time to show a little gratitude.

I wasn't actually served much of a meal, but that's not a problem. What's important for me with how I feel about it. Her treatment earlier is sufficient for me, and now I feel a burden.

I'll meet her mother, I will verify the truth, and I will bring her back, if possible.

I will repay that much for the favor I owe.

So I flapped my bat's wing, pushing myself forward. Since this will be troublesome, so I choose the shortest distance, a straight line.

CHAPTER 38

A VAMPIRE GOES OUT

FOR A WALK IN THE EVENING

The scenery around me is darkened by the night, barely lit by the moon. Which is fine, with vampire's eyes, I can see everything even without moonlight. I can see a small village with no more than 20 houses. Since there are fields around every house, I guess I can call it a rural village. From the smell, it seems like there are also several small villages around...

But this is the largest village I can find, and the nearest one to the ruined hut where Kuzuha-chan's living. Her mother is here, I think, in the two-story mansion in the center of the village. Even though the surrounding houses are made of wood, that house is built with solid bricks, or at least something that looks like bricks. It's like a small castle compared to the buildings around it. When I smell around the structure, I notice that the drifting scent from the mansion I smell more than humans.

...I smell a beast.

On top of that, a sweet smells mixed in with that animal like smell. It's a unique smell that I don't think I'd notice if I was not a vampire. A smell of someone who is not Kuzuha-chan, but is similar to Kuzuha-chan. I don't even have to think about it, it can't be anyone else but her mother.

I flap my bat wing and go to the mansion.

When I fly around through the sky, I notice there is no one keeping watch. Because it is a small village, they probably lack the population to do that. Although, they might have a guard in the house. After confirming that no one was there, I fly at a random window; I'm not planning to break it. I use the skill 'atomize', changing my body just before hitting it. Turning into a literal fog, I slip through the gaps in the window and the wall, and slip into the mansion.

"It was easy." I say when I turn back into my vampire form.

Just from looking around I can see, that this place was built a long time ago.

Considering the worn down state of the surrounding buildings, and the wooden leftovers I could see in the walls. It looks like this place was built in a hurry a long time ago...

This house seems not only old, but also very rough, as there were gaps in the closed window, which made it easy to invade from there. It's a gap that you couldn't enter unless you're fog though. Since it's a gap that only things like mist, liquid, or the like can easily go through. So it would be enough to keep people out, that the owner wants to keep out.

I can only smell a few human beings around; It seems that the number of humans guarding this place are small. Obviously, because it's deep in the countryside. So I guess this is natural? It seems like I can walk around in a dignified manner rather than sneaking around. I lightly push up my hair that reflects the moonlight, and I start walking through the mansion. Night air on the bare skin is a little cold, but since I still have to search and sneak around, if only vaguely, I have not pulled out a blanket.

...I'd like to get some clothes. I'd rather not be mistaken as some sort of streaking pervert again.

Sadly, I don't have any clothes, so all I can do is walk as I am, though, I still don't want to be seen naked. If there are any young women in this mansion, there may be clothes, but looking around through the mansion for them would be troublesome. Furthermore, I don't know if there's even someone as childlike as me in here, so I guess I'll give up for now.

"Hmm..."

As I adjust myself and sniff around the mansion, I notice the smell of a beast has gotten stronger. The scent seems to be coming from under me, so I can only assume it's coming from a lower floor. Since I'm on the first floor, that means there's an underground basement. So I have to find a basement; even though I know the general direction with my sense of smell, I can not grasp the exact route; this is troublesome.

If the smell was outside, this would be easy, just dig or shove my way through, but I don't think I could do that in a building. All these walls and floors are in the way, so I can only look for stairs or a door, since I can't just run in a straight line.

Then, I felt that sparkly-like sensation, that feeling that I only learned recently when

‘playing’ with Kuzuha-chan. Magical power hanging in the air.

“...Is she calling me?”

Somehow, I felt that way, like a small child grabbed my hand started pulling me. The sensation is very weak, but I can still feel it, enough to know it’s not my imagination. Following that feeling, I walk through the corridors bathed in moonlight.

Following the sensation, I pass through several doors and hallways before I finally stop, the feeling guiding me to a door. A otherwise unremarkable door, if I had to describe it, I’d say it’s a little bigger than the other doors I went through to get here. I open it with a light push, and I look inside. Inside I see a large, vertically oriented room with a big table in the center. The table is covered with a oversize white cloth, with a three-pronged candlestick placed in the center.

“Is this a dining room?”

The sense of being pulled by little fingers is still going, so I enter the dining room, walking past that large table, all the way to the other side of the room to another door. When I opened that door, I see that it’s a kitchen. It’s much wider than the kitchen at Felnote-san’s house.

Looking around the room, I feel like all the equipment in here was built up over time, creating a big kitchen. Fitting that, the oven is large, as well as the refrigerator, which looks like it could store twice as much food as Felnote-san’s house could. On the kitchen’s walls, I can see utensils hooked on, mostly a large assortment of knives, spoons, and so on. All tidily arranged, the knives for example were ordered from long to short from right to left.

...She is not here either.

It’s irritating, the smell’s getting stronger little by little, so I know I’m getting closer, but it’s still a thin, distant smell. The sensation of magical power has not disappeared though, those small fingers are still pulling at me. Looking around the kitchen one more time, I start following the sensation again, letting it navigate me through the room. Passing through most of it, I find myself in front of a small door next to the cold storage. You can probably imagine what the next room is like.

“A food storehouse?”

As one would expect, its a space to preserve ingredients that need to be kept cold. The smell that I'm getting from the other side of the door is a very unpleasant.

I can only guess this is the smell of onion...

But this door was strangely sturdy for the food storage; Three locks. The door itself is obviously made with thick metal, far better made than the rest of the mansion. As if the owner doesn't allow people to enter or leave. I understand that food is important, but isn't this a bit excessive?

"If it's not normal, then this might be the place I'm looking for."

I change my body into a shadow; The shadow is literally a shadow. There is no thickness, and it can enter any gap. Since its dark, with no lights in the kitchen, it's very dark, the best time to use this skill. I have a high skill level for 'shadowing', so I can become a shadow even in the sun, though, its a lot more tiring to do that if there are no shadows around. 'Shadowing' is probably the most area and time sensitive skill I have. Anyway, as a shadow I could move through the solidly build door, so I slowly broke into the food storehouse.

I can feel the flow of magic power getting stronger.

It looks like I've finally found her.

CHAPTER 39

MOTHER IN THE BASEMENT

Immediately after I changed back into a vampire, I covered my nose.

...Onions are bad.

The smell was strong enough to give me a headache, those green onions left a strong scent that overpowered the room. After I was reborn as a vampire, my sense of smell became sharp, I don't know if it's a side effect of my new species, but I know the smell-strengthening skill made it even sharper. While I can ignore most smells, enough that I feel human, strong smells like this are hard to ignore.

Right now, the smell is so bad that it might kill me. I'm fine with cooked onions, the smell is not bad, and I could even call them delicious, but the unique smell of uncooked onions burns. I can faintly see, and smell, rice and wheat flour in this food storage area, but the odor of green onion is overpowering.

"Uhm...this way, right?"

While covering my nose, I hurry through the food storehouse, nearly running to the back. Luckily, there's a staircase to the basement, the updraft strong enough to blow away that horrible smell. Looking around, I notice that the walls around the stairs are somewhat uneven, like it's not properly connected with the floor above. I guess this basement was made later, after the mansion was built. They made a new space by digging holes, and breaking the floor of the food storehouse.

...Aren't hidden rooms like this normally built in the bedroom?

This is a large renovation; there's no doubt that the lord himself organized this. But why didn't he set up an entrance to his room? This is a staircase to the secret basement, no matter how you look. It is natural for the entrance of these things to be built so that you can get out your room. The whole point of these secret rooms is so that you, and anyone else you care about, can sneak out from there without being noticed.

But the hidden entrance to the basement is in the food warehouse; this is very weird.

...Is the lord of this mansion a cook?

If so, I guess I can see why they would build an entrance to the basement in a food storehouse that only they can enter...well, I can't help but wonder. Rather than waste time on troublesome thoughts, I decided to accept the facts in front of me, and go down the stairs. The air is gradually feeling colder as it rushes around me, I feel cold, but unless I wear something, there's nothing I can do about that. So, pressing on, I go down the stairs little by little, and eventually arrived in one room.

The first thing I see when I finally reach the bottom step, is a huge painting. The pictures drawn with a circle of purple paint, with several complicated patterns decorating that circle.

A strange picture like drawing of a circle, with lots of symbols overlapping it.

The phrase 'magic circle' immediately comes to mind. The purple paint is even emitting light, filling the room with a strange atmosphere. Further enhancing that mood, is several full-plate suits of armor, posed with swords; arranged so that they surround the magical circle.

And at the center of it all, the beast I smelled hang. A woman, held up with chains extending from the ceiling, keeping her just slightly off the ground. Only her nine tails that hang down powerlessly are touching the floor. She's a curvy beast woman, with blonde hair tipped with brown, her hair dirty with grime; her ears that poked out of her head hanging, without any life in them. And finally, she's dressed in a torn up kimono.

"Ah..."

I could tell just from looking at her; I understand. Kuzuha-chan's mother has been dead for a long time. If she had just being hung, weak and suffering, it wouldn't feel this way way; she is not unconscious. Her soul is missing; her heart isn't even beating.

It was a very natural, corpse.

Even though I understand that, I still respectfully approached her, ignoring the magic circle as I walked up to her.

“...Good evening”

Looking into her face from below, I can say she’s surprisingly beautiful. Her eyelids with long eyelashes are closed and her plump red lips are thin open as if breathing. Somehow, her body is mostly intact, there’s no scratches or damage in general. While I know she’s a corpse, I can not smell death on her or even the smell of decayed flesh. All there is, is scent of beast, and that sweet scent peculiar to women.

Rather than dead, she just looks like she’s sleeping.

Still, she is not alive; she’s not asleep, she is dead. She can’t say anything or reply my to words. She she can only hang there in silence. Her body is beautiful, so I wonder if her killer applied some sort of kind antiseptic treatment.

...But, even though I know she’s dead, what’s this feeling?

The flow of magical powers still here. The source is definitely from her body. I wonder if the corpse called me.

Why, how?

When I still in doubt, the purple magic circle started to shine beneath me.

I thought it was a trap at first, but it doesn’t feel like one.

The purple light turns into gold after a moment. A woman appearing before me, with the same appearance as the hanging before me.

Her fox’s ears are up, and fox’s yellow eyes are open. The kimono she is wearing is somewhat flashy, a red flower with a unique shape was drawn, which is similar to Higanbana, far cleaner then what her corpse is wearing. From her thin smile, beast’s fangs peek out.

“You are?”

“This will only activate when someone other than a human being appears here, a special record I’m leaving.”

“...record?”

“I was invited by the Lord of this mansion, he want my help to stop the war, he wanted me to help seek out ways with him, hoping to help the kingdom... that kind of story.”

She keeps talking, ignoring me, neglecting the question I asked. From her opening, the woman in front of me is probably the same person who was hanging from the chain I cut. Before her life was exhausted, she left images and words magically. A will set up like a video in my former world.

In the world that I knew, audio and video recorded wills were not treated as a legal way to transfer things, but... This is a different world, the one talking is the fox lady using her magic power. The one watching is a vampire. You don't have to tell me some stupid things. I know it isn't a video will.

Looking at her living figure she gives a similar feeling to Kuzuha-chan, but with a more calming and mature pose.

“I was tricked... I don't want get revenge... Though it's a bit devastating to know my life is coming to an end. But, my only worry is my daughter, Kuzuha... Since she's such a pure child... Oh, by the way, have you seen her yet? She was such a pretty baby, and she's still so cute.”

“What are you doing in the middle of your will?”

Even though I understand that she's just an illusion, even though I know she can't understand me because she is a picture...

Since she can't hear my word, she arranges photos one by one of her daughter. I'm starting to get how she got caught and tricked given this carefree attitude. Though, I wonder if she's really dead given how she's acting in this... Also, somehow, there are pictures in other worlds mixed in.

“..Well, I sorry for the distraction, I'll get back to the story soon, please hold on.”

I don't know the exact time, since there's no clock down here. But after a few minutes of her doting on her daughter, she finally calmed down, her tone of voice switching to a far more serious one. She is a kind of up-and-down person isn't she? I can see where Kuzuha-chan got her personality from.

“I don't know who's watching this video, and I know that I have no right to ask, but... I wonder if I can ask you to take care of my daughter, please? I hope you do.”

She then deeply lower her head, then, with that posture, the fox lady's figure turned into golden particles, scattering and then disappearing. At the same time, the gold light inside of the basement change back to that mysterious purple color.

"...she is a stupid person, isn't she?"

As she was dying, she prepared words to tell her daughter, because her daughter's so important to her. But, the problem is she got killed, hung in the basement, and was forgotten. Rather than wish to be save, she thought about her daughter too much, and depended on someone. Given how much power she had when she made this, she might have had power to call someone. But rather than that, she left behind a image, betting her life on a small possibility of helping her daughter.

"I can not fulfill your wish."

I think that her feelings are precious. But why should I, and how can I do such a thing? Far from looking after someone else, I'm looking for someone to take care of me. I have no connection with her, I don't even know if I can live for myself. Even if I could help, all I've met today is a dead body, so I have no answer.

"...all I do is to return the favor."

I just want to return what I've found. To that end, I will bring her back to her daughter. What to do after that is Kuzuha-chan's decision. She is neither an outsider (me) nor dead (the mother), she is a girl who has to keep on living.

I unwind chains wrapped around the body of the fox lady, a woman who I don't even know the name of. She was not tied or locked up, so it was not that difficult to remove the chains, as she rolled up in them. But it was still troublesome, I'm not all that tall.

"Okay, I've got you"

The the fox woman's taller than me, and because she's dead, there is no power in her body, in other words, she is heavy. Nonetheless, I'm a vampire with cheat like powers, so I can carry her just fine. Politely, I shift her into a princess carry.

'Let's return to Kuzuha-chan's hut.'

The moment I think that, the shine under my feet increased again. Different from before, light does not turn gold, rather the purple light shines, filling the entire room.

“Who dares come into my basement this late at night?” Called a voice from the staircase, a man’s voice with a calm atmosphere. I guess there was a mechanism that would alert them if someone moves Kuzuha-chan’s mothers corpse.

So troublesome.

CHAPTER 40

RUTS'S AMBITION

Who dares come into my basement this late at night?" (ED/Jae: I dragged this line over from the last chapter, I figured the reader would be confused without it; I was at first.)

He says in a loud, yet relaxed voice, his footsteps echoing through the basement as he calmly walks down the stairway. He's clearly trying to play the part of a magician with his clothes. Starting off his pose, is a really expensive looking robe, decorated here and there with golden embroidery. Dark hair colored a mix of black and blue hangs from his head. Though I can't be sure, from his face, I think he's in his mid-twenties? Because the robe is thick, I don't know what kind of physique he has, but it's clear at least that he has a narrow face with purple pupils.

"Welcome, intru...buffu!"

Somehow the lord stumbled when he tried to say something. He quickly looked away from me, and covers his mouth with his hands.

I wonder what happened?

"What's the matter?"

"Why is there a pervert in my basement?!"

"Excuse me, it's just that I don't have any clothes to wear."

That's because it was burned down by Kuzuha-chan, I'm not naked because I want to be. The reason why that happened was also because the lord who tricked Kuzuha-chan.

"Okay, I don't really understand, but... That thing you're holding belongs to me, so I'm going to take that back now."

"You think she's yours, just because you deceived and killed her?"

"Of course, when a hunter kills their prey, isn't the body theirs? Same thing, I killed that fox... so it's body belongs to me, Ruts Shivua."

A man named Rut, took out a cane from his bosom; it was a familiar color. It is almost

gold with a tip of brown on the wand...a short wand colored gold and brown. The design is simple, it looks just like a polished stick with a thimble on it's tip, but that color is really familiar. Not only color, both the smell and the magical power that I feel from the cane are definitely of the same as the Kuzuha-chan and her mother.

“That staff is....”

“I dwell with demons and demi! Through my research into magical artifacts, and the magical power that overflows from the dead body of a powerful being, I was able to make this. “

“So, It was really you who kill this person?”

“It was easy to deceive an idiot fox. I just told it that I can make use of it's power for peace, and it completely believe me. Then when it was careless, I simply poisoned her. Well, it lived through that, for a while at least, but as it made a perfect power source hanging here in the basement, I left it here. Though, it stopped breathing a couple of days after that.”

“...”

“But that hardly matters, it has a daughter, though it's still young a young fox, it's going to grow up to be a fine research material. Even better, that fox is similar to it's mother, a gullible idiot; easily tricked with a few simple words. I even tricked it into putting on a slave collar.”

“I see and...I get that you want to take back her corpse by force, so why are you even telling me all of this?”

“Oh... Of course, I just wanted to waste time till my prototype charged up... and now, it's fully charged!”

It seems that he prepared something, so he was talking to stall for time. It wasn't an amusing story, in fact I feel disgusted.

A golden light flew from the fox staff shining brightly. I thought that it was an attack, but it was not the case. The light emitted was not aimed at me, but the armored suits around the room.

“Trial production Magic Artifact, ‘Conjure-Division’! Now... Dance! “

An euphoric voice resonates throughout the cellar, then the armors in the cellar start moving. Not just one armor, all of them start to move, clanging metal sounds fill the basement; with nine bodies in total. *(ED/Jae: In English fiction, actual numbers such as 1-9 and so on are usually avoided in favor of their written form such as one through nine and so on. This is done to avoid any jarring stops, that might come out of the sudden*

switch in symbol usage. So if anyone spots any 1's 2's or so on, please tell me or the translator in the comments.)

“It’s wonderful, through it takes a little time to cast the spell, it calls upon an immortal soldier, who has no life. Even if it’s destroyed, there’s no risk of loosing human troops, and we can even mass produce them! This will be popular in the empire!”

“Ha, is that so?”

“From your body, I can feel huge magical energy... Whether you’re a vampire or some sort of demon, I’ll use your body for more experiments!”

I don’t care about his plans, but I can’t bring Kazuha-chan’s mother back with someone attacking me. Since might be a difficult fight while princess carrying her body; I sit down the body of Kuzuha-chan’s mother on the floor.

I do so carefully, gently, ‘don’t let her body get hurt’ I think as I lay her on the floor.

The flock of armor completely surrounded me while I focused on that. The movements of the armor are smooth, as if there people in them, then they pull out their swords, and charge at me, planning to attack.

If no one’s inside, I don’t have to hold back...

“Wind-san, please.”

First I need to take some distance to not involve Kazuha-kun’s mother’s body.

I use my magic and thrust my hand at the armor that was to my right side, which is the closest one to me. A small gust of wind covers my hand, then I make a magic fist, my punch blowing the armor away at a wall.

The armor that knocked into the wall fell down and stopped for a moment, but then it got back up. The helmet’s dented, and from what I can see, perhaps the torso as well. Even so, it does not seem frightened, or bothered by the damage, nor does it drop it’s sword. It acted like it had never been hurt, not a single response to the attack; it hasn’t been defeated yet. Immortal soldier might be a suitable name for it.

“This is quite troublesome thing, isn’t it?”

While I mutter to myself, the remaining eight rushed at me. They all charge at me, slashing as soon as they get close enough. Because I don’t want to get hurt, I decide on

avoidance, rather than defense. I run around them at a high speed, passing around the armors and then coming at them from the left. Confused, the charging armors who lost sight of me, collide with each other, and a loud sound reverberated throughout the basement.

If there were humans in those suits of armor, that would have been a big accident, but but since there are no people inside the armors. They quickly get up, and start running towards me again. Though, the enemy is not just the armored suits. I notice Ruts pointing that wand at me.

That sparkly-like feeling; here it come.

“Thunder, come forth!”

Light flew from the tip of the wand; It came...

Different from the band of light that he use to move the armors earlier. This attack is powerful, strong enough that ‘lightning’ is the right word for it; a Lightning strike. It’s the king of speed you can avoid, just by watching it, its already too late; it hit me directly.

“I feel a little numb...”

“...what!?”

It hits like this...

If this was a physical, genuine thunder, I may have gotten hurt pretty badly, but fortunately the opponent’s attack was pure magic. Since it’s magic, my resistance can significantly reduce the damage.

“That impossible, my thunder spell! Conjure Division, get her!” He yelled.

“Whichever is okay, but since it’s troublesome, I’ll finish it now...”

“Huh?”

He can manipulates nine soldiers and can attack fire incredibly fast lighting strikes, troublesome. Well, it’s easy to deal with; rather than avoid them, I can just defeat the opponents before they attack again. *(T.N: attack is the best form of defense)*

I stepped down with all my strength. Now that I think about it, this is the first full strength move I’ve made since being reborn.

...I'm fast.

I moved at a speed that even left behind sound. First of all, I'll put the armors together and finish them. When I speak the word 'please' while passing the armors, the wind hears my words and acts; wind rises up from the ground, blowing nine armored suits into the ceiling. Without even seeing my attack, all the armors were quickly taken care of.

"What!?" He yells again.

"These things were troublesome, so I blow them away."

I stop in front of him; grabbing his arm and quickly sweep him off his feet, knocking him to the ground. I then take out the disgusting soup that was given to Kazuhakun from my 'blood-bag' and thrust it into his mouth, a voice filled with agony leaked out between forced swallows.

I will not let you scream and alert anyone.

Well, the armor that hit the floor from a little while ago, were making loud metallic sounds as they collided with each-other, so it might be too late. So I guess, I don't have to worry about sounds for now. If the guards come, I'll just beat them as well.

Like always, I just want to return favors.

"It was a feast, I will repay you in full." I say.

This is the food Kuzuha-chan had been given and tried to share with me, since he's the one who prepared it. I want to I return the feeling that Kuzuha-chan got from this, so I decide to share this 'food' of his.

"Mo, go, goooooo!?" He screamed.

"What's wrong? It's a meal, isn't it?"

To give others what you can not eat... This strange thing, I'll make him eat all of it. I open his mouth stuff more of it in. Since this is of no use for me even if I have it, I will return everything; PROPERLY.

I hear loud sounds in the background; the sounds of the armors that were getting up,

falling back on the ground. Ignoring it, I continue returning the meal.

Ruts was squirming violently, but I keep going. Then his reactions got weaker, and he eventually passes out. The wand fell from his hand, losing power, and a dry sound echoed as it hit the ground.

“Hm... I still have more, but it can't be helped...”

He is not dead; he just fainted.

Let's put the rest in his hood.

I look back, and notice that none of the armors are moving. It is not surprise, because they're magic, and only moved thanks to that wand. Since the caster's unconsciousness, and he left go of his wand, the magic spell ended. It is the same as the battery running out, or the user letting go of a remote controlled toy.

I avoid the the scattered armor, and talk over to Kuzuha-chan's mother.

“Kuzuha-chan is waiting for you, let's go home...”

There is no reply, even though I knew she can't reply. I lifted her, and raised her up in a princess carry again. I take the soul-less lady out of basement and leave the mansion.

On the way back up, I worried a little about the metal door out of the food storage, but Ruts seems to have opened the door for me. So I walk out of the mansion easily.

I wonder if Kuzuha-chan is still awake.

CHAPTER 41

A TEARDROP

When I return to the hut, I see that Kuzuha-chan's already asleep, resting in the pile of straw, using her tail as a pillow.

Her clothes are damaged, so there are many exposed spots, and ripped places, she may get jabbed by the straw.

It seems very lonely, sleeping on her tail.

I put Kuzuha-chan's mother close to her. They look just like mother and daughter sleeping together.

I thought about waking Kuzuha-chan up, but I don't want to disturb someone's sleep

"let's explain when she wakes up" I think.

I put some straw over Kuzuha-chan and her mother to keep them warm instead of blanket

And then, I took out my blanket from my "blood-bag", sit down, leaning against a nearby pillar.

"I'm a bit tired, so let's sleep for now" I think

I closed my eyes, but just as I close my eyes, I hear a sound. I open my eyes again and I see Kuzuha-chan waking up.

"Mmmm...?" (Kuzuha)

While leaking a small voice, Kuzuha-chan got up.

As she got up, the straw I use to cover her, start falling apart.

"Arge-san?" (Kuzuha)

“Did I wake you up? Sorry...” (Arge)

“No, it doesn’t matter...but what’s going on, I can smell my Okaa-sama?” (Kuzuha)

“Your mother is over there.” (Arge)

I point my finger to her side.

Her mother is lying next to Kuzuha-chan.

After hearing that, she looks at my finger direction and she notices her mother.

She seems to be very happy, jumping into her mother’s chest.

Just like a small fox playing with it’s parents.

“Okaa-sama!” (Kuzuha) (*母様: Okaa-sama = esteemed mother*)

While calling her mother “Okaa-sama” over and over, Kuzaha-chan rubs her face against her mother’s chest.

She had a “I will proudly tell you what I was doing by listening to the lord’s order” looking in her eyes, as she wanted her mother to praise her.

She talking to and bragging to her mother.

But, of course, her mother does not respond.

She’ll never open her eyes and never move her fingers.

It seemed that it was so strange that Kuzuha-chan’s face got cloudy.

“Mo...ther, what’s wrong?” (Kuzuha)

“...your mother is not going to wake up any more.” (Arge)

“Huh...!?” (Kuzuha)

Kuzaha-chan turned her yellow eyes toward me and immediately returned to her mother.

She is a child, with a pure heart, easily deceived.

But she quickly understood the meaning of my words, even a pure young girl like her should realize what I mean by “not going to wake up any more”.

Her tail and her ear that were standing because of happiness just a moment ago wilted in a blink of an eye.

Her small shoulder trembled and her big eyes were wide open.

Salty water dripped on her mother’s cheeks.

Her daughter’s tears.

“Okaa-sama... Oka a-sama, Okaa-sama...!” *(T.N: everything is mean mother)*

Kuzaha-chan does not shout or rage, she just stared at her mother’s face, repeatedly calling her mother, tears raining down her face.

She never asked why, nor got angry, just repeatedly called out to her mother, tears overflowing from her face.

Trembling slightly, I pulled up my shoulders, and I stretch out my hand to her, before I stop myself.

Staring at her while she keeps calling for her mother.

Touching and stroke her head, so how could that help?

It may be comforting but it wouldn’t solve her problem.

Her mother can not revive, even with all my skill, no even I can do something like that.

All I can do is heal wounds, that’s it.

I can not bring back the dead.

My hands can conform her, but it can not save her mother.

After that, I just looked at Kuzuha-chan, until she stopped crying, without touching.

“I’m sorry, I showed you something unsightly.” (Kuzuha) She finally said.

“No, I do not mind.” (Arge)

“I appreciate it if you say so. Thank you, for bringing my mother back.” (Kuzuha)

After all that crying, Kuzuha-chan smiled, she bow her head deeply with a smile on her face, looking at me with swollen eyes.

I touch the fox girls neck as she bowed her head, not her skin, but the collar.

“Is this collar from that lord?” (Arge)

“I was told that if I put on, the lord will be able to know my location...

Mother said that it’s safer that way, since she could find out where I am even from far away.

Since that lord told her so, and it’s a lie.” (Kuzuha)

As expected, Kuzuha-chan is not deceived anymore, it’s no wonder.

Since she didn’t ask “why” her mother died.

She must have realized and understood the moment she saw her mother’s body.

She already understood, so she cried.

“As long as this thing on your neck, you can’t go anywhere.” (Arge)

“That’s right, I can not take it off, because of a powerful curse.” (Kuzuha)

“Please give this girl freedom.” (Arge)

“Huh...?” (Kuzuha)

Those word were directed at the collar, not to Kuzuha-chan, the magic to dispel curses.

I removed the curse on the collar.

As soon as I say those words and dispelling the curse, cracks appear in the collar, then the iron collar breaks apart.

Kuzuha-chan looks down with a surprise face, starting at the iron fragments scattered at her feet.

“Arge-san, this is....” (Kuzuha)

“You can now live freely as you like.” (Arge)

It is not because I was asked.

I do not feel like taking care of her.

It is not a kind of repayment.

I just thought that I should do so.

Just like I sleep when I want to sleep, I thought that she should do what she wants to do. She already understands what happened.

She can do as you want, if there is place she want to go, if there is something that she want to do, she should do it as she like.

She may find a new hope. I can only do as much as break the curse though. I can't help her anymore.

“...I understand” (Kuzuha) (*Wakarimashita ~wa*)

From her eyes, I could see a strong determination. Her eyes telling me that she has decided on something. It's something I can't do, show such strong, determination eyes.

“I'm leaving.” (Kuzuha) (*Itte mairima su*)

Bowing deeply, Kuzuha-chan kicked the ground. Jump up through the hole in the ceiling of the hut, and leaves as it is.

...her physical ability is pretty high.

She seems to be a beastkin, regarding magic, she was manipulating fire attribute magic strong enough to hurt me, even with my maxed out tolerance, and she's even able to make an alter ego.

She is still a child, but she has enough power to take care of herself.

It'll be difficult, since she is easy to deceived.

But, as she lives, she can learn from her mistakes, and survive, somehow.

She can walk with her own power. She do not need anyone's help.

"It's a bit cold, isn't it?" (Arge)

I'm talking to Kuzuha-chan's mother.

Her daughter's free now, and determine to do something, I think Kuzuha-chan can live properly.

There is nothing I can do. There is no need to do anything.

I placed my blanket that I was wearing over her body.

"Keep yourself warm until Kuzuha-chan returns." (Arge)

I understand that there will be no response, but I repeat those words and leave the corpse.

I do not really know why I am doing this.

I just thought that I should do something like that.

...I respect her feeling for her daughter, I can't do anything for her, but I think the least

I can do is keep her body warm.

I take out a new blanket from the blood bag, wear it, and then leave the hut.

Unlike Kuzuha-chan, I go out the door properly.

Since it's still early dawn, a cold wind strokes my cheek.

The smell that the wind brought was someone I know.

He's currently on the other side of the meadow, and he came to me in a flash.

It seems that he's gotten much faster.

"Neguseo. You come?" (Arge)

"Oh, I felt a bit uneasy." (Neguseo)

"Restless?" (Arge)

"No...your heart seems to be hurt, so I thought something happened and came to see you." (Neguseo)

"I am sorry...I don't really understand, but thank you." (Arge)

...What does he mean by "my heart hurt"?

There is no lie in what Neguseo says.

We have "blood-contract". Just as I can understand how Neguseo feels, He can also understand how I feel .

Of course, he knows not to tell a lie.

That's why I don't understand, I wonder what makes my heart hurt?

In the first place, why am I in so much...

"..." (Arge)

“...Arge.” (Neguseo) Neguseo calls.

“Oh, yes, what?” (Arge)

“You ought to get on. Will you head for the border now?” (Neguseo)

“I will, thank you.” (Arge)

I don't understand by, but Neguseo stop talking.

It is a question that I can not answer either.

It is troublesome to keep thinking, so I decided not to worry about it anymore.

Getting on Neguseo's back, he understands me without talking, so he start walking without saying anything.

“I'm going to sleep for a while.” (Arge)

“Oh, I'll call you if something happens.” (Neguseo)

“Thank you, Neguseo...” (Arge)

As soon as I closed my eyes, drowsiness overtakes me.

It seems that I was more tired from that exercise than I thought.

For now I will stop thinking, and just go sleep.

CHAPTER 42

CEREMONIAL BONFIRE

My body feels light...

I've never felt like this before, something like... floating.

Although I felt sad, I lost my beloved mother lost my heart became heavy.

But when my feet kick off the ground, I still feel so light.

I can feel my whole body filled with power.

As I move more and more, the power is overflowing and spreads throughout my body.

Then that power gathers in my lower back and makes another tail.

Not only my tails increase by one, my physical body changed as well, like my height, and physical strength, magic power.

Even I become strong, I'm a little concern.

My clothes feel tight and the new tail forces its way through my lower back, ripping a new hole through my clothes.

“Beast-Division, Triplet body” (Kuzuha)

I gather my magic into my tails. Fill with magic and under the influence of my spell, those two tails split off from me, instantly become two exact copies of me.

This is a beastkin skill, especially among the fox and cat family's, a unique skill.

After the tail detaching from me, it transforms and creates a copy of my body with the same skills and abilities.

I become we, three beastkins.

We run through the forest.

Because I already know where to go, it doesn't take long to reach my "hunting ground".

It's the mansion of the lord that I'm aiming for. The one who tricked and hurt my beloved mother.

"Beat up every human being other than the lord, others me" I say.

"Then I'll go repay their 'hospitality'" One of the copies replies.

"Then I will follow the main body" Says the other.

Both of the bodies spoke those words in the same voice as me, and they went to their respective positions as soon as they finished speaking.

These copied bodies have exactly the same abilities as me, they even have the same thoughts.

Because they are the same as me, we reach mutual understanding in an instant.

One stood at my side, the other went to destroy the window and invaded the mansion.

After that, I and one of my alter ego quickly head into the mansion.

"Okaa-sama's smell..." (Kuzuha) (Okaa-sama is a respect way to call mother)

My mother's smell, even from outside the mansion I could feel her magical power

And after entering, the scent became even stronger.

When I enter the mansion, I run along with my alter ego, rushing after that scent.

My mother's body that Arge-san brought back, was kept as beautiful, as if she was just sleeping.

I understand the reason a little, it's simply because he thinks it's better to keep my mother's body that way.

I don't know what value mother's body has, and I don't want to know.

No matter how great, no matter how wonderful mother's body has been kept, I will never forgive him.

I smell Arge-san...

A comfortable smell and a remnant scent of strong magical power.

Even I just meet her, I can't forget about her

This comfortable smell of Arge-san.

I bet she looked for my mother for me, and I didn't even thank her properly.

Following the smells of my mother and benefactor, I run along with my alter ego.

Since even opening doors is troublesome, I destroy them as I run, breaking my way through the frames in my impatience, pushing my way through as I follow Arge-sans' and mother's smell.

As I passed through several rooms, and went down to the basement, there was a pleasant smell, and an unpleasant smell.

mother's scent and Arge-sans' scent are pleasant.

As for the unpleasant smell, that was mixed in with the two; with was smell of violence.

"What the fu@&? fu#%, fu@#\$%g!

After everything I've done!

After everything I've done!

I worked so hard to kill that fox!

Fu%#ing sh\$#!"

The lord looks angry, and keeps kicking the armors that is rolling around on the ground as he keeps repeatedly cursing.

While doing so, he seems to be devoting magic power into a venomous circle letting

off a purple magic .

Perhaps that magic circle was used to drain up my mother's magical powers. Looking at it, I could tell it consumes magic power by draining a target, even if they are running out, a special magic.

Long ago, my mother told me about those kinds of magic circles. It's a terrible thing that a infamous Devil thought up.

That magic circle's given off a very faint light.

Perhaps because my mother, its original power source is gone.

I can faintly feel mother's magic power leaking from that magic circle.

There's no doubt that, that man's magic power is locking it.

"How much time and sacrifice have I devoted to make this thing?

Even though this magic circle is stable, finally stabilized!

but I can't keep it going like this for long...

Since this happened, I'll use the daughter!" (Rott)

"What do you need me for?" (Kuzuha)

He let out a surprised gasp when he heard a voice behind him, he quickly turned around and looked at me.

For a moment he expressed how upset he was, but he immediately distorted his face into something ugly on a face like his, a smile.

"This is perfect, Kuzuha, I can save the trouble of going to the stable. Did you figure out everything and come here?" (Rott)

"Yes, because I realized everything, I come here" (Kuzuha)

"I don't know what that monster was thinking..."

It doesn't matter though.

You seem to have come alone.

Foolish child, did you come here to become my next test subject!?" (Rott)

"You!" (Kuzuha)

Has my mother been killed by such a man?

She was deceived by such horrible man, and was used as a tool.

I feel my hair stand on end, as murderous intent blurs my vision.

I hear my heart shouting out to kill this man in front of me.

But, I push down that feeling, then I take a step forward.

My copied body mimics me as I do so.

I am not going to forgive him. Even so, I- we have to ask questions.

If I don't know why he did this, I can't settle my heart.

If I can't at least find out why he did this, I won't calm down.

"Why did you deceive Okaa-sama and me?" (Kuzuha)

"It's because you were both perfect test subjects!" (Rott)

"Is it because you wanted power to end the war?" (Kuzuha)

"Oh, that's right, I should finish that war while I'm at it" (Rott)

"...what's that supposed to mean?" (Kuzuha)

"I am a genius, so I can't satisfy myself as lord of such a small piece of land!

Look! Please add your power to this magic circle left by your Okaa-sama's magical power, I worked on it all for this." (Rott)

Then he raised a wand, that has the same color as our fur. It is mother's power.

I can feel it from that wand.

No doubt, that was made by taking away magic power from my mother.

"Conjure-Division" (Rott)

Magical powers released from the staff, a bright light moving through the surrounding suits of armor.

What he is doing right now is similar to my beast division, he is using my mother's power to make divisions.

We use magical power of the tail as the nucleus, and manipulate it as an alter ego.

He borrows from our kind of power, then using those armors as the nucleus, he manipulates the armors instead.

"I should be respected more!

I should have a higher rank! Because I have so many talents and powers

If the kingdom doesn't want to use me, then I'll go to Empire. They'll treat me well" (Rott)

"...you're a foolish man, aren't you?" (Kuzuha)

"What!?" (Rott)

Desire for self-expression, suffering from an inferiority complex, drunk on ambition.

All I can see are small and ugly emotions in him.

Hearing him, all I see is a hunger for fame under the pretext of peace, no desire for actual peace.

He was merely using those beautiful words as a pretext to hide his dirty intentions from me and my mother.

I wonder why mother was tricked by such a person.

My mother was intelligent, so she should have figured it out easily.

Is it because my father was a kingdom citizen, did she want to believe the royalty of the kingdom?

Did she think she could stop the war that kill my father and bring peace, so that I could live happy?

I don't understand, and I can't ask her anymore, so I can only imagine.

Knowing that it's impossible ask, forever.

Tears start overflowing, raining down my face without pause.

My feelings are overflowing, and I can't hold them back.

I feel such murderous intention: hatred and anger.

But beyond that, there is something much more important that I have to do now.

"I will not allow you to use my beloved Okaa-sama's power for such a thing" (Kuzuha)

"Don't worry, I'll send you to the same place with your Okaa-sama, you do not have to shed tears of sorrow like that!" (Rott)

"Your drunk ravings are getting annoying" (Kuzuha)

I feel my blood boiling in rage, as tears keeps flowing down my face, scattering in the wind of a spell as I start using magic.

The armors start moving, walking towards me with an aggressive stance.

I raise my hand up, my alter ego next to me makes mimics my motion.

“Distorted breaking, Double-misery” I say, as does my copy.

Letting out magic at the exact the same quality”overlapping-expression”

This skill was directly taught by my beloved mother, a memento of my mother.

A extremely strong skill, as it’s so strong, mother told me this skill is ‘prohibited’ unless I need to kill.

Powerful winds blast around me, like a natural disaster running through the room.

All the armors are quickly twisted, bent, and broken, until they fall apart.

The basement is destroyed, with the only safe place left around me.

Even that magic circle on the floor is shredded, fading away into nothing...

The room has been destroyed, so he can’t do anymore research here.

“What’s happening! What is happening!?! For a child fox to have such a power!” (Rott)

“You do not understand anything, since you only see and care about yourself”
(Kuzuha)

“What!?” (Rott)

“This kind of magic power can’t even reach my esteemed Okaa-sama’s feet!” (Kuzuha)

“But... this wands magical power was drawn directly out of your Okaa-sama!” (Rott)

With my alter ego, I walk towards him.

Step-by-step I slowly travel toward him, slowly emphasizing my walk.

He started to fear me, waving the wand at me.

I feel magical power concentrating into a spell.

But it's too weak, it's not force that could extend to my mother's, or even to my feet.

"Fu, get her! Thunder!" He shouted.

...I do not avoid it.

I don't even feel like avoiding it, it's is too weak.

I could easily block it with my magic power, so I do that.

"Got you!?" (Rott)

"This is too weak, did you put my Okaa-sama's power into that tool? Did you take away my Okaa-sama's life to make a tool this weak?" I feel my voice raising.

"Do you think our Okaa-samas power was really that weak?!" I and my copy yell.

I have to finish off this man. A man like this shouldn't exist, no more people will be harmed like us.

I and my mother must be the last.

"Wind-Sickle" (Kamai-tachi)

The spirit magic fulfills my wishes.

The blade of the wind cut off his right shoulder, the wand and his arm rolled onto the scarred ground.

"AH! It hurts!" He screams.

"For someone like you, this kind of pain is hardly enough" (Kuzuha)

"Hiii~ ii!?" (Rott)

"Someone as useless as you, expecting praise, gathering achievements, everything you have was probably stolen from others" (Kuzuha)

"You kept on drinking it in, drunk on your own fantasy world, I think it's time you wake

up. Pain's just the kind of wake up call you deserve" (Kuzuha' copy)

"Help me!" (Rott)

"I will not save you, I will destroy your ambition.

But don't worry, I won't kill you, I don't want to become a dirty murderer like you"
(Kuzuha)

"Well then, I'm waiting outside" My copy said.

My alter-ego leaves the basement, carrying 'it' away, as it lets out dripping noises.

The magical power I had given that body is abundant, even if I leave her alone.

She'll keep moving on her own judgment for the entire night.

If the alter ego that I sent out earlier is not enough, I will help her.

If the lord is still noisy, she will punish him more.

Since we share the same mind, and can think about the same things.

"It is really an item made from my Okaa-sama's power, but its power is even weaker than my power" (Kuzuha)

I walk over and pick up the wand sitting by 'its' arm. The arm on the side is unpleasant so I throw it away.

"Okaa-sama..." (Kuzuha)

I embrace the wand with a nostalgic smell.

This is what mother left in her last moments.

Even if she did not want it.

Even if it was poorly made, I don't feel a grudge from it, just regret.

For me, it's the only thing I can feel my mother from.

"...Okaa-sama, I have to go" (Kuzuha)

That is why this wand has to be destroyed.

Such things are not my beloved mother's true power, it can not fulfill her wish.

I'll destroy the wand together with my mother's power left in it.

Please send me a fire so that my feelings will reach my beloved mother.

"O Flower of the heavens, take my Okaa-sama's soul... to the heaven...

『Blooming!! Higan flowers!』 "

The magic that my mother was the most proud of.

While I was crying, I managed to use it.

I can't really reproduce the spell, not like mother did, but I can at least mimic it.

Flower blossoms blooming around, burning slowly as they wrap around the room.

Neither the beauty, nor the fire power reach my mother's level of skill.

If my mother's flame was a field of flowers covering the shores, then my flame should be a small flower garden.

Still, I used this magic.

『Flower-of-Higan』 is worthy way to say goodbye, mostly because it's the magic spell that my mother loved the most.

"...Sayonara, Okaa-sama" (Kuzuha) (T.N: Sayonara = good bye)

Saying goodbye to my mother's power, I throw away the wand, and it is swallowed by the flame flowers immediately, disappearing in the wind.

Even the tears on my face dried from the heat as I turn away. After that, even if I leave

and do nothing else, the flame will burn the underground and the mansion to ash.

I buried my mother's power.

Next, I have to mourn my mother...

CHAPTER 43

FIRST FRIEND

“...Fuuu”

Shaken by the back of Neguseo, I let out a big yawn towards the sky. I took in fresh air while yawning. I feel a little cold.

“I want clothes.”

It was unavoidable to say. I'd like to buy it somewhere as soon as possible, but... it is impossible until I cross the border. Do I have to put up with a blanket to endure it? I must cross these mountains in order to reach the Republic from the Kingdom. Speaking of Neguseo, we started really early today. It seems that it would be faster if he runs, but I stopped him because it makes me feel uncomfortable.

“Well then, I will sleep a little more.”

“Arge, didn't you just wake up?”

“Well, what's wrong with that?”

“...No, nothing.”

Speaking as if he had a tired throat, Neguseo continued walking. It seems that his mind is elsewhere, or his way of walking has become wild.

...Did I say something weird?

I have doubts, but if Neguseo says nothing, I do not have to ask him for details. It is troublesome.

“Please tell me if you are hungry, tired, or thirsty.”

I abandoned the doubts in my mind and closed my eyes to sleep. As soon as the scenery was blocked, drowsiness came. But then I felt something when I tried to sleep.

“Neguseo, can you stop for a while? Because I think that this smell is probably that girl.”

“Oh, it looks like she is getting closer.”

Because we also share our smell, it was easy to reach a mutual understanding. Neguseo stops galloping.

Faint fox smell and sweet scent peculiar to girls. It definitely belongs to Kuzuha-chan. It seems that her bad smell from yesterday is gone. She may have taken a bath.

The stimulus for smell becomes stronger and stronger, so obviously, she is headed for us. When turning my eyes, the color of a fox was floating in the meadow.

“Arge-san!”

Calling out to me with a loud voice, Kuzuha-chan ran even faster. She has not dressed shabbily anymore. Her Kimono is a red flower drawn in the same way as her mother was wearing, it was clearly better clothing than before.

The number of tails increased from two to three. Did she level up?

She waved her triplet tail and came up to me, her breath still light.

She is carrying a backpack as big as her body right now. Won't she get tired if she runs in full strength in such a condition?

“Arge-san!”

“Oh, yes... what?”

“Why didn't you wait for me!?”

“...Huh?” I could not understand the meaning of the words she just told me and it stuck in my head.... wait? What?

For me who did not understand the translation, Kuzuha-chan was getting angrier. She

put the bag she carried on the ground and looked at me with a strong gaze.

“Hey, Arge-san, I said ‘I am leaving’ and I still left my mother’s body there, right?”

“Yeah, you are right.”

“If so, don’t you normally think that I will come back? Why didn’t you wait for me? After mourning for my mother properly, I had to chase you in a hurry until now.”

“No, I also thought that you would come back, but my role has ended. I received an apology from the mistaken attack and returned my gratitude for the meal. So I think I can already go.”

“...You, you have no friends?”

I was told with terrible eyes. It’s true, none of the people I knew was my friend. I never thought that I wanted a friend. I just received what I was given, as given.

“Yes, I do not have any.”

“Here, after all... No, I can not say too much about my friend. But I have been taught properly by my mother! A way of going out with friends! The preparation is perfect!”

...That is not an air friend, right?

I thought, but I did not say it out. Because Kuzuha-chan is too proud if I say anything... No, I thought it was bad to say anything right now.

Kuzuha-chan shook her big baggage and walked to where I was, and stroke Neguseo’s body. Then she looks up at me and said:

“That’s why I’m counting on you from now on.”

“.....? What do you mean?”

“I would like to thank so I will follow Arge-san.”

“...Why is that, Kuzuha-chan, you don’t even know where I am going?”

I did not understand the meaning, I did not understand her intention. After returning the favor at that time, it should have ended our relationship, but still, I cannot understand what she is saying to me now. While I was still in doubt, Kuzuha-chan smiled happily for some reason, looking at me. Her face somewhat resembled her mother.

“Wherever you are, I will go there. And it is you, who told me that I can live however I like. Isn’t what you said to mean ‘I am free to follow you’ ?”

“...I only said that you can live as you like.”

It was the words I told her, I can’t refuse as it is. Because I do not like to hurt other people’s freedom, my freedom will be harmed. I do not want to do that much, I can’t even take care of myself right now and I have to look after another girl. I only work when I return my gratitude to someone. Fortunately, we have plenty of food and water, and that big luggage is available for Kuzuha-chan too. It does not seem to be a problem even if I take her along.

“As a friend of mine, I’m counting on you, Arge-san!”

“Uhm, thank you.”

Although I do not understand it well, I have been approved as a friend, and it is troublesome to refuse. The number of accompanying people increased without paying attention, But what I should do has not changed.

Leave the kingdom and find a person to feed me for life. Only this.

“Let’s go then, Neguseo.”

“I understand.”

“Oh, please wait! Arge’s clothes before that!”

“Have you brought clothes with you?”

“No, I will make it now, so please come down... Come on!”

Kuzuha-chan beckoned me to come.

...I could sew.

I could sew clothes that were torn, but it is amazing to make clothes from scratch. Somehow it seems to be rough, but I appreciated it if I could have my clothes on, so I obediently came off Neguseo.

“...I’m just around here, please call out when you are done again.”

“Understood.”

“I think it will take about a day, is it okay?”

“No problems, young lady.”

It seems that he does really care about my body, and Neguseo goes away. I did not mind if he saw my body, but as he himself is concerned it would be bad to be detained. Let’s leave him alone.

“Well then, um, do you need to measure?”

“Yes... I will be careful to make fitting clothes... Ha~aa... Arge-san, your skin is white!”

“Is that so? Maybe it’s because I’m a vampire?”

“...Then, are you okay with the sun? My mother told me, a long time ago vampire is a race with dark attribute magic power, and when they get hit by the sunlight that is the sacred attribute, they will receive considerable pain ...”

“Because I have both sunlight resistance and holy attribute tolerance at a high level, it is okay. Well, should we back to work?”

“Yes, please stay just like that, I will measure and make clothes right now.”

“Is that so.”

I did not know the reason, but Kuzuha-chan was shaking her ears and tails in a good mood. I wonder what. I wonder why she is so happy, becoming a friend with me won’t really benefit anything.

...*Friend, is it?*

A word that I had never thought of before. The first conscious existence. I rolled the word that I did not realize yet in my head and took off my blanket.

The wind that blew was a bit cold to raw skin, but it was also comfortable. I closed my eyes and I left the rest to Kuzuha-chan. There were lots of doubts, but you always feel that when you close your eyes.

Ah. I want to finish early and take a nap.

CHAPTER 43.5

CHARACTERS'S INFO: KUZUHA, RUTS

Name: Kuzuha

Race: Beastkin (Fox family)

Physical ability: Magical arm strength

Skills:

Muscle strengthening 2

Enchantment 3

Smell enhancement 5

Fire magic 5

Wind magic 4

Transform 6

Magic resistance 4

☆ One word "I can be together with my first friend!"

☆ Daughter who was living with his mother at a distance from the remote kingdom's river. A fox beastkin.

Her mother is from the Republic, her father is a fox-type beastkin from the Kingdom.

Transform Skill is a skill to alter your body, but she can also make an alter ego by putting magical power on a part of her body (Beast Division).

The alter ego is operated by the amount of magical power that she gave (can freely choose the amount of magic power, the more she give, the longer alter ego can operate).

In addition, by using exactly the same magic as alter ego, the same magic is deployed in a multiply manner "Overlap Fomula".

This skill is what she inherited direct from her mother.

By using this, she can release a magical attack that is (X times) stronger than the original skill level.

Many copies with same movements and thought need identical body parts which can only use by beastkin of the fox and cat family, so it seems she has considerable strong ability while she is still young.

Simple arm strength is also high, attack power is considerably high.

She was also excellent in smell enhancement, and she pursued Arge with it.

Her personality is obedient, but she also easily to deceive.

She can do housework all the time, and she is particularly good at sewing.

When she first met Arge, She is a no-pan mini skirt Japanese clothes Loli fox girl.

As Arge's memorable (?) First Friend, I will travel together with her.

☆ Vampire Arge's comment: "I don't really understand, but she is a healthy child"

Name: Ruts Shivua

Race: Human

Body Ability: Magical Power

Skillful magic 2

Thunder Magic 3

Dark Magic 4

Language decipherment 5

Contracted Magic Artifact

Conjure Division

☆ One word "Everything should bow down to me!"

☆ Lord of the Kingdom, the lord who in charge of the rural areas near the border.

The main task is to collect crops and send them to urban people. That is a country aristocrat.

“Because I am skilled, I should be used more, as my birth is a rare aristocrat. I can not accept being a small lord of rural areas”.

He trying to develop a powerful weapon and advance his career.

In the countryside, he lived in a resourceless country, only have Demi · Human with powerful magical power.

He decipher old documents, create magic square, catch beastkin, He complete his research of Magic Artifact.

However, he did not have many things, and he could not see many things.

The “ability” that he believed in is actually weak. And he was paid a large price.

Currently he lost his arm and house, research achievement, He has been denied by himself.

Lightning magic is an unusual skill and there’s no mistake that he has talent. The incorrect thing in his life is he should master it and become royal magician instead.

☆ Vampire Arge’s comment: “This person is... No, nothing is good, is it OK already?
Author. Good night.”



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