

A transmigration
vampire would
like to take a nap.

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Illustration



THE REINCARNATED VAMPIRE

WANTS AN AFTERNOON NAP

– Tensei Kyuuketsukisan wa Ohirune ga Shitai –

- Volume 3 -

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CHAPTER 44

THE BOY'S FEELING

When my consciousness started to fade, I had a dream. It was a memory of my past life. I will experience what I've done again, in the form of a dream.

The house where I was born has always produced excellent people. Exercise, science, medicine, politics, economics, education, archeology..... Anyway, a house that has always sent people to the top. That is Kuon's family.

Kuon's family is moving the world. Recognition in the world. It is the world. That's where I lived. And Kuon was a house that did not accept anything other than "excellent".

There are only two things that are 'excellent' or 'unusable'.

It was only those 'excellent' ones that are being recognized as human beings; the others were not.

And I am a member of Kuon's family, a human being never called 'excellent'.

Whether you are 'excellent' or 'unusable', the family will still allow you to live normally when you are still a child.

It's not that I'm bad at anything, actually I'm quite good at it, but of course, I'm not 'excellent' at anything. I was like that. If there is something that is superior, that was my robust body in the Kugon family who are all merely consanguineous marriage and have a weak constitution.

Move your body, sit down and learn. There is no excess and deficiency in anything.

It was early for my parents to give up on such a child like me. That last day they visited. I remember the day when my life was finished well. There were quite a lot of

“caretakers” visited my room on that day. Not only those who are in charge of housekeeping but also people who protect my parents, came to my room. It is the elderly man who is the head of the “caretaker” who brought in many “caretakers”. His name is Haregi.

Haregi-san always wears a suit while the other caretakers were wearing kimono. On this day as usual, he has spoken to me.

“Young lord, can you come over here?” (*O bōtchama* = how servant calls a young lord)

“Do you mind if I change my clothes? As you can see, I’m awfully sleepy, I’m still in bed clothes.”

“No. Go as you are without holding back anything.”

“Okay, I understand.”

While I felt a sense of incompetence in my bed’s temperature, I hopped out of it. It was a bit strange that everyone is watching me with caution, so I laughed a little. I understood the meaning why they came here. So even if I do not look like that, I will not run away.

I followed them, saying, “I’m all right,” to the followers who have strange faces. The surroundings are protected by strong guards, or they are blocked, and they were taking me to a room that I have never been in. It’s like I’m escorted by them rather than following them.

I knew this place.

It is because it was a place that anyone could enter, anyone who was treated as ‘human beings’. It was my first time to step in, but I knew about this place for a long time. This was a “garbage dumping place”. When a Kuon’s family child has reached a certain age and was still ‘un-usable’, they will be kept here forever.

...It is normal.

Underneath the mansion, that room separated by iron grates was a space that seemed to be unexpectedly comfortable. Because I had never seen it before, I thought how bad the environment is, but it is more ordinary space than I imagined. There are chairs and desks, and beds are placed. There were items that look like cooking areas in the back. Flooring is flooring, walls are white wallpaper.

Perhaps this room is more comfortable than my room. That was the evaluation I gave when I saw the scenery behind the iron gates at that time.

“Is there a bath and a toilet?”

“Of course.”

Haregi-san takes out the key ring from his bosom and opened the door of the iron gates. It is not similar to the ordinary scenery that lies ahead, there was a high sound that the metal rubbed. While I'm frowning my face with annoying sounds, Haregi-san opens the door and gives me a word of encouragement.

“Please, get in young lord.”

The size of the entrance is enough to pass without having to lower my head. I entered inside as prompted.

“If you need something, please tell us.”

“Yes, I understand”

“...Young Lord, are not you wondering?”

“About what?”

“About the treatment that you are receiving. That is ‘dead’ now, why are you still calm?”

Until I came here, Haregi-san, who was doing business with an expressionless face more than usual, was distorted. It was not a question of hate and anger that came to Haregi-san’s face. On the other hand, it was easy for me to answer. It was just one word.

“Because it is the Kuon’s family.”

“.....Is that it?”

“Yes, are there no people in doubt about throwing away things that you cannot use?”

“Your parents don’t see you off or say anything, just ‘kill’ you!? And you accept it without even expressing it, what kind of child are you !? Until now, there was not such a child in Kuon’s family! So I... this is how they...!”

“You brought a lot of guards so that I can not run away?”

Everything was understood. I wonder what would become of people who can not do anything like me, what kind of reactions the taken people who have been here before. Everyone at the Kuon’s family did not give anything to what they would throw away.

Because I know everything, I have no surprises, anger, no sorrow. I know that resistance is in vain. I also know not to cover it. Because I know that myself, “I can not become a part of the Kuon’s family”. That’s why it seems wonderful for Haregi-san to have a doubt expression.

Until now, other children have made meaningless resistance. And still, for the one who took us “defective items” here felt strange.

“It’s all about understanding, isn’t it okay to just accept it?”

“.....!”

At that time, I still remembered that the line of sight directed to me obviously changed from me. Because the fear has filled the doubt that came up to that point in an instant.

“...Maybe you are the most damaged one in the house of Kuon, aren't you?”

“Well, I think it was because I was broken and I could not be of use, so I was sent here.”

“In that sense..... No, let's stop it... I got frightened by the young lord, in a sense, even more than the family's head, so I will leave it here.”

Kachan (SFX) and the door was closed and locked immediately. While listening to the lot of footsteps going away, I thought about the future.

I do not need to learn anymore, I do not need to study. Nothing to do as an obligation has disappeared. Because I am already a 'dead' child.

“...for now, should I try to sleep?”

I did not come up with things to do, I decided to take a nap.

.....Do I have any hobbies?

While sinking my body in the bed, I closed my eyes considering such a thing.

My consciousness of my dream ends, and my consciousness of reality comes to mind. Along with the end of my dreams, my memory went down.

CHAPTER 45

HIGH TENSION GIRL

“I did it!”

“Nya!”

The first thing I heard when I woke up from my dream was a loud voice that made me let out a scream in surprise.

I took the blanket I used as a mattress and covered myself. Looking in the direction the voice came from, I can see Kuzuha-chan holding something, and she seemed as if she was in a good mood.

My clothes, perhaps?

Yesterday, after my measurements were done, Kuzuha-chan began to make my new clothes immediately. And she wasn't alone, she used her Beast Division Skill to divide into three people. She had brought cloth and tools herself. It would take her a while to make the clothes, so I decided to take a nap and wait.

Looking up at the sky, the color of vermillion still remains. It's not even morning yet.

Perhaps she was making clothes all night.

I wrapped a blanket around my body for the time being, and called out to Kuzuha-chan.

“Did you make it overnight?”

“I left it to my alter ego half-way through and slept properly.”

She can do that? Convenient.

I should have become a fox beastkin. Why didn't you tell me about this, Loli-gramp? Loli-gramp is totally useless.

“Arge-san, what's wrong?”

“Oh, no, it's nothing. Good morning, Kuzuha-chan.”

“Yes, good morning.”

Kuzuha-chan came close to me, wearing a joyful expression. It seems that the alter ego had returned and her three tails were swinging joyfully.

I didn't know the details of the clothes because she was still holding it, but the colors seem to be black and white.

“Arge-san, I will put it on you, so please come here!”

“No, I can put it on myself.”

“I made it, so please let me put it on you properly and check if it fits well enough”

“Haaa, if that's what you want.”

Even if the girl who made it says so, it is still a matter of concern. I obediently listened to her.

When I took off my blanket in front of Kuzuha-chan, she started to dress me at once. She raised my arms and started dressing me. She was treating me like I was a

mannequin or something, so I closed my eyes, and waited for it to end, as it was troublesome.

“And this goes on your head... and... It’s done!”

“...hm.”

Since it seems it has ended, I looked at my body from head to toe.

It is a black long skirt, long-sleeved clothes. It is covered with a frilly apron. Touching the hair clip put on my head, they were more frills.

It’s a fluffy decoration and an apron, but it is strange and harmonious that there is black chicness. I have such an impression by looking at the large hand mirror that Kuzuha-chan delightfully presented.

A girl in the mirror, a silver haired girl wearing on her head is a head dress called White Brim.

Although it is not a big enough mirror that you can see the whole body, they were clothes that you can fully understand by just checking up to the shoulder.

Arge Maid

“A maid uniform?”

“You know what they are?”

“I know it well enough.”

Some of the “caretakers” who were at the Kuon Family mansion were dressed like this. It can be said that this kind of clothing is like cooking wear, it is the uniform of a woman’s care staff other than the escort. Of course, the details are different, but they are roughly the same. For me, it can be said that I am familiar. Somehow, I familiar with work clothes, and costumes so I feel a calm atmosphere.

...It was easy to move in.

When I was living at the mansion, it looked like it was tight and restrictive but it's quite comfortable to wear. It may be surprisingly excellent as an outfit for a follower.

"Oh, It seems to fit perfectly!"

Kuzuha-chan was worried about whether or not I'm satisfied with the result. I can tell from her tails and ears. I picked up the hem of the clothes and moved around, letting Kuzuha-chan watch from various angles.

I was wondering if Kuzuha-chan would make me a kimono, similar to how she looks, but she made an unexpected costume instead.

"Is there anything uncomfortable? I will fix it."

"No, it's perfect."

Bending and stretching of arms, etc. was not uncomfortable at all.

However, because it does not feel too loose, it is a finish with no sense of incongruity. I'm impressed. Even though she had three people, she must've worked hard to make these dressy clothes overnight. She even made them by hand and the measurements are a perfect fit.

"It matches very well with Arge-san's silver hair..... Please do not hesitate to tell me, I will repair it as soon as possible if it is torn."

"I understand. Thank you."

"Please wear it for the moment, next time I will make Japanese clothes, so let's wear matching clothes and go out together!"

...Ah, I think I get it now.

It seems that Kuzuha-chan likes to wear dress up clothes. Is this maid outfit the first step?

I don't have the right to veto because she was the one who made it.

I am thankful that I now have clothes to wear again.

"Well then, what shall we have for breakfast?... Uh... are you okay with dried meat?"

"No, because I am fine without eating..... let's depart when Kuzuha-chan finishes eating. We still have your luggage, let me carry it."

Kuzuha-chan's luggage is huge.

She tried to bring as many things as possible. There is no doubt that there will be considerable weight.

It is troublesome, the moving speed will slow down if we bring so much baggage.

Since storage can be done infinitely, it is better to put what I can put into my Blood Bag.

"My luggage is pretty heavy, I can't let you or horse-san carry it..."

"It's okay, except for meat, it can be stored by my ability"

"What...?"

I decided to explain the ability of Blood Bag to Kuzuha-chan, who gave me a strange look.

...We still don't know anything about each other yet.

She says that she is a friend, but what exactly do you want with that? How are we supposed to be friends?

I just started to understand her and understand myself.

I can not be understood how to make friends with such a child.

It is troublesome to keep thinking about not understanding, so I decided not to be conscious of it.

Now I just need to speak what I need.

CHAPTER 46

I DON'T DESPERATE ENOUGH TO PREPARE IN 40 SECONDS

"...then, Did Arge-san plan go to the Republic?" (Kuzuha)

"Yeah. And I want to go in secret, I don't want to stand out too much" (Arge)

"So, you are heading towards that mountain, certainly over there... beyond Mariot is the republic of Yotsuba" (Kuzuha)

"Magic cap?" (Arge)

"Mariot, That mountain's name" (Kuzuha)

Kuzuha-chan answer me while she's still sorting the Backpack.

The little Backpack she is sorting now is a simple tool made by her alter ego while she is eating.

I only see one string insted of two. Was it a single shoulder backpack?

What is inside is dried meat which can not be put in the blood bag, it is more convenient to carry this way.

"Well, shall we aim for the Helmet mountain?" (Arge)

"It's Mariot moutain" (Kuzuha)

"Sorry, sorry. Well then, I will call Neguseo." (Arge)

"...Um, I'm already thought about it since yesterday, is that the name of that horse. That isn't a good name, right?" (Kuzuha)

"Yes, I named him, I am confident." (Arge)

"Arge-san... No, it's nothing." (Kuzuha)

Kuzuha-chan try to talk about something, but she stop.

It seemed not to be an important story, so I call Neguseo.

I direct my thought to him, we only have to wait a bit.

It didn't take long for the blue maned black horse to appear in front of us.

Neguseo is running toward here, even he has a powerful and fast running he doesn't lose his elegant.

He gradually slowed down and finally stopped in front of me. That gesture that gently sniffs when stroking your face, he seems to be happy.

"Oh, Arge. That clothes will look great on you" (Neguseo)

"Thank you. Neguseo, do you need meals and water supply?" (Arge)

"I only need water" (Neguseo)

"I understand" (Arge)

I pull out the tub which is as big as my body from the Blood Box and pour the water there.

I do not remember the total amount exactly, but since I secured a considerable amount of water in the forest that Oswald-kun was protecting, I don't need to worry about the water. I know when it has less amount though.

As for horse, it is certainly necessary consumption, because he should drink water about 20 liters a day.

As for me, there is almost no need for meals and water supply, so give water and food to Neguseo and Kuzuha-chan. We still need a long time to reach the border, and more time until we reach the village.

Regarding food, Neguseo is mostly eating the grass around here, and Kuzuha-chan is saying that she can hunt wild animals, so we don't need worry about anything but water.

"Do you want some more?" (Arge)

"No, I already have enough." (Neguseo)

It seems like he is satisfied, let's store the tub in blood bag.

That's all there is to it. There was something unexpected, but there was not a particularly big problem.

I am thankful to have clothes or rather it was Kuzuha-chan's gifts.

Well then, we should be going now.

“Arge-san, you understand Mister Horse’s words ?”

“Yes, because I have language translation skills, please get on Neguseo, Kuzuha-chan”

To be honest, walking is troublesome, but I felt bad let a child, a loli walk by herself, I urged Kuzuha-chan.

Because it is only a month since I was born as a vampire, in terms of years I will be younger than Kuzuha-chan.

I do not know her exact age, but I should be younger than her.

However, counting from the previous life I will be about twenty years old.

The age of the body is young, but the actual age or the soul’s age is older.

If you are asked as to which one you should use for yourself, I think about the age I actually live is better.

Since I got to move my legs alot, I would like to ride and move if possible, but I think that as an adult should give priority to children.

If we are both adult, we will take turn to ride, but the other party is a child.

“Because I will walk”

“If that is the case, there is no problem, Arge, can you please carry this?”

Kuzuha-chan suddenly pass the backpack to me, she nodded once in a satisfying manner.

“Okay, here we go” (Kuzuha) (Original don’t have this, I add it to easy understand)

She close her yellow eyes, she arranges breathing.

What is she going to do? When I wondered, Kuzuha-chan’s body began to change.

The body of the little girl who was originally small shrinks even smaller. No, it is not just shortening. The shapes of limbs and faces clearly change.

She is not a bipedal walk but a quadruped walking.

Not on the face of a girl, but on the face of a fox.

Kimono sticks to the whole body to be stretched and it becomes fox color instead of red flower.

When all the changes were over, she become a little fox.

“How about this, we can ride Neguseo together like this, can’t we?” (Kuzuha)

The fox looks up at me and speaks so proudly somewhere.

Honestly I was a little surprised, but it surely seems to be okay if you ride Neguseo together.

“Neguseo, are you okay?” (Arge)

“There are no problems even if we ride two people in the first place. We will be lighter and that’s a welcome if she gets smaller.” (Neguseo)

I got permission from Neguseo, so I ride on his back. When I confirmed the position of my butt, Kuzuha-chan also settle down.

Kuzuha-chan settled down her body so that it is caught between my thighs. She lay her stomach down on Neguseo’s back, breathed satisfactorily,

“Is Neguseo-san okay?” (Kuzuha)

“Neguseo, is the position of Kuzuha-chan okay?” (Arge)

“It’s okay, but I prefer if she doesn’t use nail.” (Neguseo)

“It seems good if you don’t pull out your nails.” (Arge)

“I will do my best” (Kuzuha)

“Well then, shall we go?” (Arge)

Because Kuzuha-chan and Neguseo can not talk, I will be like a translator and complete mutual understanding. I have the skills of language translation.

“I will sleep now, please make yourself at home” (Arge)

“Do you sleep on Mister Horse!?” (Kuzuha)

“As a vampire, I can’t stay well unless I sleep on a horse.” (Arge)

“I see, it’s amazing...!” (Kuzuha)

“Arge, do not tell such a lie” (Neguseo)

“Here, Neguseo is also say [it’s true] ” (Arge)

“I didn’t say that!” (Neguseo)

“If Mister Horse also says that, then it must be true!” (Kuzuha)

“Do not believe her, young lady!” (Neguseo)

Oh, what should I do, this may be quite funny.

Ignoring Neguseo who shouts as correcting, I closed my eyes with a half laugh. Good luck Neguseo.

By the way, Neguseo sometime calls me “Arge” now, but why?

Well, anything is fine. Good night.

CHAPTER 47

A NARROW WORLD, A WIDE MOUNTAIN

We reached Mariot mountain late at night, we decided to cross the mountain as it was. Oswald-kun said that because there seems to be some border guards, it is better to leave the kingdom secretly because of the darkness.

Fortunately, everyone including me is good at night. Even at night there is no inconvenience to sight.

However, it is not as ordinary as it is said to cross the mountain. No-one ever use the mountain, so it doesn't have any road to walk or climb.

There are many places where the slope is steep, the ground is raised up and down. Besides, the soil is soft and slippery.

Mariot mountain seems to be a mountain that consider as the country's border, and it is not a place to come casually. To avoid people cross border illegal they don't make mountain road.

It was truly difficult to cross the mountain while ride on Neguseo, I and Kuzuha-chan got off of him and was moving in the mountains.

"Arge-san, please watch your feet"

"Thank you, Kuzuha-chan"

"If clothes get caught on the branches of the tree and it is torn, I will fix it properly later so please do not hesitate to ask me"

Kuzuha-chan is walking ahead, she already change back to human form.

She seems to be accustomed to mountain walking. She will tell me if there are obstacle or slope.

According to her instructions, we begin to cross mountain little by little.

"Is Neguseo-san okay?"

"Are you OK? Neguseo?"

"No problem with just this slope"

“It does not seem to be a problem”

“Even so..... It takes more time than I expected”

Kuzuha-chan looks up at the sky.

Follow her, I also look up, I saw a soft red color in the sky.

It is a pale light that is different from orange and red, dawn will coming soon.

We don't have much time before the sun rise.

“Does the night end?”

“It seems like that, it is dangerous to cross mountain in daytime. We will be spotted. Let find some place to hide and rest until evening.”

“Well... I'm sorry, I am walking slow”

The reason why we are slow is obviously me.

I did not sleep this time. Although I was a bit disappointed that it's impossible to ride Neguseo cross the mountain. It would be ineffective and dangerous if we forcibly ride and fall.

I feel troublesome and reluctant but I did walk properly.

It's take time until I am accustomed to mountain climbing.

When I just started climbing Mariot, Kuzuha-chan is going with a cool face. I try walking the same way and I nearly fall.

Walking in the mountain is difficult and different from the forest. The forest I met Oswald-kun was the same as Maritat about no road and there were roofs of trees. But it was still flat and the ground was harder than here. The mountain is just too hard to walk.

...It's really hard, mountain.

The mountain is also foggy, the speed of travel was slower than walking and I got tired. I can change to bat form and flying away. But I can't leave Neguseo and Kuzuha-chan behind.

As a result, I make everyone go slower.

“Please don’t worry”

“But... kya”

“Oh... that was dangerous. Here, give me your hand.”

And now, I hold hands with Kuzuha-chan.

Kuzuha-chan is smiling like she doesn’t care. Look like I make her worry again.

However, the apology has been denied just now. Rather than repeat an apology here, it should be said like this.

“Thank you, Kuzuha-chan”

“You are welcome, have you both got tired yet?”

“Neguseo, aren’t you tired?”

“Oh, no need to worry.”

“He seems all right, I am fine as well.”

“I am told that this area is near the top of the mountain, so you can go down the road a little early. Both of you, please do your best for a while.”

When we trying to descent from the mountain according to Kuzuha-chan’s guidance. I felt something wrong with the sense of smell.

It is neither a smell of wood nor a scent of soil. It is also different from the smell of beasts.

Well I knew this smell, yet it is this place – a scent that gets a sense of incompatibility in the mountains.

This sweet scent is the smell of human.

“...It is a human smell, is not it?”

When Kuzuha-chan turns around, she obviously frowns and says such a thing.

It seems that human body odor is a bit unpleasant for Kuzuha-chan.

On the contrary, I feel that this smell is “sweet and nice smell”. Is it also because I’m a vampire?

I thought that the difference between me and Kuzuha-chan from the same smell is a little funny, but I can not afford to think deeply.

Because this smell drifts is evidence that there are humans in the vicinity.

“The direction is over there..... straight, it is heading to us, is not it?”

“What are you doing, Arge?”

“Well... Please leave Neguseo’s saddle and rein to me, in case of emergency, Neguseo acts like a wild horse, Kuzuha-chan puts the baggage somewhere and becomes a fox. I can become a shadow.”

“I understand”

“Understood!”

“Let’s take some distance and avoid them, doing that way is better than hiding.”

It was okay to wait for the other party to pass by, but it is troublesome. we better get off early.

Neguseo and Kuzuha-chan nod to my word, and start to move.

Collect the saddle and rein equipped in Neguseo to the Blood Bag. We made it faster and we started going down the mountain.

Carefully descend the slope and go different direction from human smells.

“.....!”

I notice from the clearance of the trees that the morning sun pass through, there was an abnormal light reflection.

I’m usually lazy, but if it is necessary I will respond and move quickly. Both Neguseo and Kazuha-chan are here so I can’t just evade it.

Clearly something is flying toward here. Understanding that, my body moved.

“Wow...!”

I take out the sword from the Blood Bag and parry the incoming object.
I can handle sword. Because Kuon's family teach such things to children.
A hard sound is made, and the thing which flew here is knocked down.

...That was easy

Even I'm not 'excellent' with sword and I don't practice for many years.
I can not believe I was able to do it well. However, while moving, my feet were in a slope
and I'm fallen on my buttocks.

"Front!"

"Arge !?"

"It's all right, I'm not hurt..."

The one that flew was a knife and the trajectory was low. The other party is aiming at
us.

I take up Kuzuha-chan's hand and stand up. I wanted to sweep the fallen leaves on the
butt, but it seems there's no need for that...

The smell is getting darker and steadier. It is obviously getting closer as soon as
possible.

Moving between the trees, yet it is a light movement. It's not as fast as Chrome-san,
and there is one thing different from her.

This precise movement is a movement that is clearly accustomed to a bad road. They
are getting speed with technique, not with physical ability.

If you observe carefully, you know that the number of opponents is three.

And three people, each emerged from the gap between different trees.

Three people jumped out of different places, they gathered in the same place and
decided each pose.

I remembered that figure. With a familiar voice, the three begin to speak to the mouth.

"I am the chain and sickle, Chihuahua!"

“I am the explosive, Dachs!”

“And finally there’s the amazing me, the knife thrower, Terrier”

“““ All together we three are the Terrier Bandit Troupe!! ”””

I saw a similar play before. I say that because I saw it.

The bald head with the cap attached like when I first met, as usual the nose hair which is still stick out a little, somehow the last one already shaved leg hair but still visible”

“The entertainer came...!”

“““ Who is the entertainer Trio!!? ”””

The answer as expected resounded in the mountains.

CHAPTER 48

WELCOME, TERRIER BANDIT TROUPE

“Oh... well, you are the pervert woman at that time!”

“Oh, you remember, and I’m not the pervert woman”

“And we are not entertainers!”

“Well, Arge-san, are you acquainted with these people?”

I was at a loss as to how I should respond to the question being thrown to the place where I talked with Terrier-chan.

It is true that if you ask whether I know them, I think that it is not asked they are a good acquaintance.

The other side was trying to slave me and sell me and I blew three people to get meal from Zeno.

If you explain that to Kuzuha-chan, it would be correct to say “I am acquainted as an enemy.”

However, I don’t hate Terrier-chan trio that far. It is rather favorable. Because these people are funny.

I thought that they should be introduced with such feelings, I start talking to Kuzuha-chan.

“Kuzuha-chan, they are traveling entertainers”

“Wow, a performer!” (Kuzuha)

““Do not tell a lie !!!”””

“They are crying something, but that is what the entertainers prefers.”

“That is a pro!” (Kuzuha)

““Damn it !!! We are thieves !!!”””

“It’s a setting”

“They’re into their role!” (Kuzuha)

““Why does it happen !!!”””

“There is a habit of involving people in that setting, and it gets pretty stinky here, okay?”

“It’s a pro!” (Kuzuha)

“““Let’s get it over with, pervert woman !!!!””””

“Who is a pervert woman? Will you please stop give me a disgraceful nickname without my permission, funny puppy jokes”

“““Look at a mirror before say it !!!!””””

Ah, what shall I do, these people. After all, they are amazingly funny.

It also was a lot of fun to have with Felnote-san tsukkomi but this time three people tsukkomi at once. It is a perfect synch for their reply. (*tsukkomi: a come back*)

Neguseo is obviously amazed by the eyes. he will see this, but he leave it as he does not say anything. I want to see these people a bit more than that.

“So why are all of you in such a place?”

“Huh, listen and be amazed!”

“Listen and entertain?”

“Do not laugh! I do not care whether you want to listen or not!”

Terrier-chan who got angry, then he stood up try calm down.

He clear the throat with ‘ahem’ and begins to talk about it again, he is taking whatever pose he like. Perhaps he would also like to dress up, but I am at a loss as it is interesting.

“We overdo in the kingdom, we’ve become wanted in the whole country”

“Oh...”

I listened to Terrier-chan’s explanation while shining his head with a smug face, I was honestly surprised.

...You’re just an idiot, aren’t you?

I thought that they are a funny entertainer corps, but I guess that they're also wickedly enough to be wanted.

Moreover, in that state, they are escaping to the border like this. The three people who showed me earlier that they were able to quickly move through the gaps between the trees, and it seemed quite sophisticated. In other words...

"It's a veteran entertainer"

"You do not want to hear it seriously, do you?! That's right! I'll kill you!"

Terrier-chan pull out the knife. And when I thought he was going to throw, but he immediately put the knife back.

Although there is hatred but there is no murderous intent, look at me with his eyes, Terrier-chan start talking.

"Chick, we can not cross this place like this... It is troublesome if we are found by a border guard."

"I agree"

To be honest, I am the same.

I think that it is easy to repel them, but even if Dachs-chan's bomb exploded or it was made too much for entertainers, I'm in trouble now.

It is the purpose not to be found by anyone, go out of the country. And that is our and the Terrier-chan trio's common goals.

Looking at Terrier-chan's behavior, as Dachs-chan and Chihuahua-chan do not say anything, there is such a relationship of trust, and both of them will know the situation.

If what each other's thinking is the same, this is one thing to say. I store my weapons in Blood Bag and speak.

"Let's go together without make noise until we cross the border."

"Humm, that will be the best for now... let's go, you guys!"

“Hei, boss!”

“Aye aye, boss!”

“I understood, boss-san! (Kuzuha)

“Which way should we go, Terrier-chan?”

“Oh, first of all, the slope from the other side... Hey! What are you so casual about ?!”

Well, that sounds easy.

Apparently, the three people are used to walking down the mountain.

They are bandits. They're good with bad condition area.

Kuzuha-chan also seems to be good at walking in the mountains, but with many people, there are such human resources. I am not accustomed to mountains, so I will use them conveniently... let them help us.

Also, they are also afraid of get caught by the border guards and it is troubled if the alertness goes up. I guess we can break through border, and then they will makes a fuss later.

Terrier-chan trio may be strong as bandits, but I do not know how strong they are, and I do not know the strength of the border guards. I want to avoid troublesome things and uncertain things as much as possible.

“It's nice, isn't it?”

“It reduces! Our motivation will reduce!!”

“You are not pleased that such a pretty girl comes with... Oh, Terrier-chan trio are like that... So three men gathered together...”

“What are you trying to imply, put three of us together again?”

“You three truly commit with yourself, not a bad things, right ?”

“Damn you pervert woman, Hey!”

“It's amazing! It's a real acting performance! Both of you, you seem to be really mad!”

“I am mad! You are as I saw!”

“You should notice it soon!”

“What is this pure foolish girl!”

“Oh well, I will go with you from now, shall we get going?”

“““Why do you decide your own !!!””””

Terrier-chan trio refuse it too much, I guess they don't want that so I change my mind. If they don't do it together, maybe they do it alone. Well, it's rude to think about it so I should stop.

Kuzuha-chan also seems to be completely enthusiastic, going closer to Terrier-chan while making eyes glittering is interesting.

Neguseo saw the Teria-chan trio with eyes as see something pitiful. He is spreading something like a deep sorrow.

“Are you toying with me..... Pervert Woman”

“Oh, my name is not Pervert Woman, I'm called as Argento Vampear. Just Arge is good, is that right, entertainer?”

“My name is Kuzuha, I would like to thank you for the entertainment performance”

“““Stop calling us entertainer !!!””””

That reaction is already a performer.

Thus, although temporarily, we decided to cross the mountain with Terriers.

Even if they understand it is necessary to keep quiet, but look like they can't do it.

CHAPTER 49

TOGETHER WITH THE BANBIT

“The sun has already risen, Chihuahua, let’s move.”

“Ok, it’s okay!”

Chihuahua-chan moves as he listens to Terrier-chan’s words. Among the three, the slim body slid into the gaps of the trees.

And Terrier-chan walks in the direction opposite to what he disappeared. As Ducks-chan goes with it as well, we will follow the two of them.

While watching Terrier-chan’s slippery head that looks good, I ask him a question.

“Why did you send Chihuahua-chan away, what did you do?”

“Since we will hide until night, he will erase footprints and camouflage as if a beast passed around.”

“Is it okay until evening... what’s about border guard are patrolling?”

“Well, but this place is relatively under-monitored, there must be places to hide”

After Terrier-chan said that he went with dachs-chan.

Because the sun leaves are reflected on Terrier-chan’s bald head, I will not lose sight of it, but it is quite difficult to follow, but those two’s feet are quick.

...It’s a familiar movement.

The Terrier-chan Bandit Troupe are moving with the ease as if they were walking in the garden.

I would believe if they said they live in this mountain.

Kuzuha-chan also goes the same way and Neguseo seems to be fine. It is late for me to clearly step forward.

I am a vampire now. I have high physical ability and physical strength. However, it is

hard to walk on unfamiliar footing.

Because it is likely to slip your feet occasionally, you will become cautious about going by all means.

“Are you alright, Arge?”

“Yes, it’s okay. Thank you, Neguseo”

“Oi, we are not waiting.”

“I do not mind, I will follow properly”

Indeed, I do not expect such kindness. I also know that it is not good to have it.

It’s a pain, but I will try harder. When I thought that, I had a feeling of floating.

My feet get away from the ground and my posture collapses as it is. Terrier-chan bald head disappeared from my sight, I saw the leaves and blue sky.

“Kya...!”

I think that I fall and leak out a strange voice.

I quickly understood that was my misunderstanding.

The sense of floating happened because I have been lifted from behind. The face of the fox girl in my view.

“...Kuzuha-chan?”

“Arge-san, I will carry you”

“No, it’s okay.”

“Don’t be like it, I am the body divided by Kuzuha”

I understand the meaning of her words.

That’s it means Kuzuha-chan, who is princess carry me now is an alter ego created by the tailed beast.

When I turn my head, I saw Kuzuha-chan who is likely the main body stepping forward while shaking the tail.

It makes me feel a little sorry to have a small girl carry me.

However, when look at Kuzuha-chan's movement so far, her physical ability seems to be high, and she can also carry me as I am.

Because the alter ego is made with magical power, there is no consumption of physical strength, food consumption is also none.

It is faster than how I'm walking and with the thought we need to move faster in mind. Let's obediently do as Kuzuha-chan want here.

"I'm sorry, thank you."

"You are welcome, I'm your friend after all."

Even if she said to be natural, I am not sure.

Because as for me that there was no friend until now.

Kuzuha-chan also said that she doesn't have friends, but they say that their mother taught her how to go out with them.

That mother is a bit strange woman or something like overprotection, but it is no doubt that she valued Kuzuha-chan, so what she teach Kuzuha-chan should not be a lie.

If the Kuzuha-chan is my friend, as a friend it would be rude to let others down as friends. I decided not to say anything and keep nodding to her.

I try shrinking the body for Kuzuha-chan alter ego easier to carry me.

Kuzuha-chan's alter ego is careful walk as she carry me, I'm embraced and not bothersome, even though there is little shaking. A shallow shake seems to be a cradle, and it seems that I will fall asleep when I'm distracted.

In the sight where my eyelids close down to about half, the fox girl smiled at me.

"If you are sleepy, then you can sleep?"

"No... Oh... that's okay, Bushiha-chan"

"Bushiha!?"

"Because you are Kuzuha-chan's tail, Bushiha-chan..... bushi..... bun-chan..... bu-

chan”

“”Arge-san!? You are getting more and more sloppy!?””

“Be quiet and walk faster”

Terrier-chan sends cold words to Kuzuha-chan, who began to run with the her alter ego.

The two Kuzuha-chan nods seriously and started to chase Terrier-chan and Dachs-chan silently. I will stop talking as well. *Yawn* I will do it.

How many times yawn it is? Terrier-chan stops walking around the time when I’m about to sleep.

Before he stopped, there was a hole about enough for one person to get through.

It is a sideways hole which seem like dug by a beast, facing the mountain instead of underground.

“here.....?”

“It’s one of the hiding places we use when we cross the border.”

As he said so, Terrier-chan enters the side hole.

Dachs-chan come after him, he is a little big but still seems enough to pass, they disappeared into the hole.

I do not know how deep inside the hole is, but it seems that there is still room in the hole.

“Arge-san, I’m going ahead”

“Okay, I understand.”

Kuzuha-chan doesn’t scare, and slides her small body into the hole.

I ask Kuzuha-chan alter ego, obliged Bushiha let me down and decided to follow everyone.

Although it is called a hideout, what kind of structure is it?

“I’m waiting outside”

I was sent off by Neguseo's cool voice and I went into the Terrier-chan trio Bandit's hiding place.

CHAPTER 50

HIDING PLACE

The space in front of the narrow sideways hole was surprisingly wide.

The vampire's eyes can see the view correctly in the dark. With that convenient eyes, I look at the surroundings.

It is wide enough to stay overnight, and there are several things like tables and tool boxes.

The ceiling is quite high. Even if Oswald-kun is here, this space vertically and horizontally enough for him to walk without problems.

While looking around, Dachs-chan rubbed the match and put a fire on the lantern.

Warm light fills the room. Because it is not a strong light, I did not feel pain in my eyes.

When turning my eyes towards Kuzha, she walked around the hideout, shaking the tail with an interesting face, touching the walls, and looking up at the ceiling.

"So, why are you in such a place?"

As I was talked to, I turned my eyes, Terrier-chan was sitting on one of the toolboxes I saw earlier.

It's a rectangular box that seems to be just right for a chair. I am not interested in what is inside, but the key is securely attached.

What I was asked is not really need to keep secret, so I answer obediently.

"I thought of going to the Republic"

"I do not understand, we cross mountain this way just because we are wanted. Only bandits and border guard go through this way, that's why we're attack you. But you, why don't you go with the main road and pass the checkpoint?"

It seems that they seemed to be bandits just like them. It seems that it was such a reason to attack.

I look at my appearance again. It's dirty with soil, but it's a maid outfit anyway. It seems better to have cleaned this for the moment.

Thinking that way, when walking around this way, she is interested to see the lantern on the table, looking at Kuzuha's dress. It is a short Japanese-style kimono similar to shrine maiden clothes.

"I think that she is beautiful... Do you think there are such a beautiful bandits group? Terrier-chan, don't tell me, you are a stupid person?"

"I did believe it! I'm sure I believed it! There are bandits who look like idiots like you guys!"

"Well, look like it's interesting, please tell me more!"

"What are you planning?"

Because they seems like an interesting bandit trio if they do such a thing, don't you want to meet by all means?

Perhaps this world, all bandits are funny characters. If I think that there are encounters with new entertainers in the future, I am looking forward a bit from now.

However, the story diverted a little. In order to respond properly to what I was asked, I look at him and answer.

"Because I became quite famous in the Kingdom, I should go to the Republic"

"Hey, seriously?"

"As I may get an order from the king as a fighting force, It is good to go out of country early, there is a certain... people have told me."

Dangerous. I were about to say mushroom.

Mushroom in other word, that is Samaka-san. He looks like a mushroom but he is a nice person. He's kind of weird and erotic though.

"Because the Kingdom have war with the Empire for a long time"

In a disgraced manner, Terrier-chan makes words as if to throw up.

From that expression I felt a sense of hatred, but I felt like it was not for me. His gaze is out of here and is staring at the ground in disgust.

This is only an estimate, but there may be something to think about the kingdoms and the empire war.

It became obvious, but it is not uncommon to dig up again. I decided not to ask in detail.

“But you, what a monster, have you twitched before us twice?”

“It’s just a passing vampire.”

“Vampire... You were born in Antares, right?”

“Zangiefu?”

“Antares! If we came across the place when we first met and there was an old ruin near there!”

Certainly I was in a city that was already destroyed when I woke up after completing the process of reincarnation.

As a result, the buildings and roads there were not only destroyed, but also deterioration due to aging seemed to be severe. It must have been quite years since people’s signs ceased.

...Antares is a name, isn’t it.

It is not a birthplace of my own, but a place I can say as a birthplace.

I thought it was in the kingdom’s territory, but I did not know the name. Although I don’t have to hear but there are no inconveniences even if I remember it.

“There was a large battle long ago, the environment in which vampires are born is in place, magical beings with a high concentration of magical powers gained their will and change shape to vampires”

Oswald-kun and Kuzuha-chan also said vampires were created from high magical powers, but I do not know the details. I do not care because it is not interesting though.

However, it seems that the shape of the vampire has already been determined when I was born, as I had anticipated it is what I heard from the story so far.

After all, it seems that it is quite different from the vampire that I know.

“Terrier-chan, you know pretty well,”

“Hmm, just so-so, hey Dachs, prepare bedding for them”

“Oh, good-night!”

Upon receiving instructions from Terrier-chan, Dachs starts to move quickly. He opened one of the tool boxes and took out two sets of futons and laid it in a near place.

Even though I thought so far, Terrier-chan trio handle us unexpectedly and politely.

He said that he would leave if I was walking late, he gave me a hoarse but he gave me guidance to the hideout. Right now he is preparing bedding for us to sleep.

It is a wanted bandits group who, when I first saw it, was probably trying to kill Zeno and selling me as a slave. It is hard to say he is truly a good person. But I can not see even the bad guys from head to toe.

Why did they become bandits in the first place?

“Here, we laid it, because the departure is night, sleep properly”

“Thank you, Dachs-chan”

“Stop with -Chan!”

After say my thank to Dachs-chan, I get into a futon. Because this place is hard to say that it is fluffy on a little dusty smell, but I decided to endure because it is a futon for the first time in a long time.

As soon as I close my eyes, I’m going to fall asleep so I say to Kuzuha-chan first.

“Kuzuha-chan, I gonna sleep”

“I agree... I will take a nap if I make an alter ego to help the entertainers.”

“Well, thank you for your new Bushiha-chan.”

“That way of calling her is already decided!? Hey, Arge-san! Is it negligible?”

Although Kuza protests something, I ignored her because I was sleepy and closed my eyes.

I think that she is cute. Because she can not distinguish by appearance from the main body, I think that you can change the name as much as possible.

When you darken your vision, consciousness quickly fading. I was sleeping with BGM as a scream of Kuzha's tsukkomi.

It may be a little unprotected, but if we have Bushiha-chan, they will not do weird things here.

CHAPTER 51

ADVANCE IN THE NIGHT

“Oi, get up quickly”

Along with rough words, I was woken up by a kick.

Even I said a kick, it is not that I was kicked, but I felt that my back was shaken with his feet.

Naturally, it does not make me want to wake up. I looked up at Terrier-chan while covering in the futon,

“Please wake me up a little more gently.”

“What are you expecting Bandits to do, I don’t want to be kind.”

I want to tell him to stop stepping on the futon, but since it belongs to them in the first place, I got up from the futon without any objections.

I was not killed while I was asleep, as a bandit he must be a kind person. Well, but even if they want to try anything, there was no worry because there was a Bushiha-chan.

I *yawn* wipe off the tears and look around.

Look like Kuzuha-chan was awake earlier, and she was already wash her face. When our eyes meet, she smile and greeting me.

“Good morning, Arge-san”

“Yes, good morning”

After returning greeting and continuing to look around, Dachs-chan and Chihuahua-chan moved around.

Perhaps they are preparing for departure. They put food and tools in the bags placed on the table.

Apparently it is a leather bag, it is the same as backpack Kuzuha-chan made by herself. But there was one thing that bag had different from ordinary one.

...It held a lot of things.

They put clothes, lanterns, fireplates, kitchen knives, and etc. into their bag. They only leave a lantern in table to light up this place.

Strangely enough, even if they put everything in and the bag isn't swell. I point my finger at that leather bag and ask Terrier-chan.

"Terrier-chan, what is that? It looks like a lot of things go in."

"I've stolen from the rich house in Kingdom. "Ash's bag", magic artifact, you know. There are as many tools as you can store in."

"Hm, I see."

As far as I can see, "Ash's bag" can store variety of things.

Because it can also contain dried meat, unlike a Blood bag skill, things that contain blood can be included as well.

I saw it in this world so far, there are three kinds of magic artifact.

"Blur Soundless Child", "Conjure Division" and now "Ash's bag".

"Blur Soundless Child" perhaps is a curse system, "Conjure Division" is a "Remote operation" type, "Ash's bag" is storage effect. Magic artifact, there seems to be various kinds of effects in various things.

It seems that my katana from Oswald-kun also has an effect, but what kind does it have? I was told that it's just an ordinary katana unless magic power is added.

"Well, I can't put things in if the item's size is larger than the bag's mouth, the same with living beings"

"Oh, is that so?"

Apparently, there seems to be no power to store big things like the Blood Box. Still, there is no doubt that it is quite useful.

I was a little surprised that they had stolen such things in the kingdom. Perhaps

because of that crime, they become wanted in the kingdom.

“The sword you used the little while ago also a magic artifact, you know. Well, where did you get that kind of thing? “

“Terrier-chan, do you understand its effect?”

“Well, that sword is -“

“Boss, we’re ready!”

Just before Terrier-chan tried to talk, Chihuahua-chan cheerfully uttered. As a result, the stiffness of the story is broken.

Chihuahua-chan roughed his nostrils about, shaking his nose hair, and carry “Ash’s bag” on his back.

A conversation has been stopped, so a subtle silence comes between me and Terrier-chan.

After a few seconds, Terrier-chan stood up while scratching his bald head. Well, this story is over, it seems like that.

I do not know how he caught sight of my sword and if he know the effect of magic artifact, as a senior I would like him to tell me, but it seems like he has completely disappeared from the other side so it will be useless.

“Okay, Let’s go, guys”

“““Okay, Boss !!””””

To Terrier-chan’s words, not only the two of his men but also Kuzuha-chan are replied back to him. She probably still misunderstood the three people as entertainers, but it is funny to keep silent.

As expected of a bandit group, their footwork is light, Terrier-chan cut out the flame in the lantern and goes out. Kuzuha-chan also follows them, so I decided to leave the hideout at the end, just as I entered.

When going out through the side hole, the mountain is full of the darkness and tranquility of the night. “Hō hō to” I hear an owl cry from somewhere. So we also have owls in other worlds.

“I feel sleepy”

“I wonder if a vampire should do such a thing. You are a vampire, aren't you?

But haven't you moved around during the day?”

“Oh, daylight isn't a problem for vampires”

“...It's a big problem”

“Be quiet, let's go”

“Sorry, Boss”

Why is that when I was talking with Chihuahua-chan, Terrier-chan will get angry. I can understand if he is angry when i'm talking to him. I'm not doing anything wrong to him, so why?

Neguseo seemed to be waiting close by, and came to me as soon as I got out.

Terrier-chan begin to walk, Dachs-chan and Chihuahua-chan walk behind. Kuzuha-chan goes further after them, and me and Neguseo are side by side going last. With that kind of formation, we begin to cross the mountain.

Terrier-chan, who is going first, walks more slowly than during the day, but he isn't being considerate of me, it was to make as little noise as possible. Occasionally stopping, he is listening and looking around.

It's easy for me who goes slowly, so I appreciate it even if it's not out of concern for me.

Although it is a mountain with no light and moonlight hard to reach, the Terrier-chan Bandit Trio are moving as easy as during the day. Even though they are human beings, perhaps most of the ordinary people are supposed to see the scenery in the dark.

Is it due to some skill, or is it just because they're thieves? Although I am a little interested, I keep silent..

“...Stop, you guys”

His voice dropped in tone, and he lifted one hand as a signal. The other two also stop one after another as instructed from the Terrier-chan. Naturally, Neguseo and I are the last one stop.

Teria looked around and sighed a lot.

I concentrate on smell and perhaps perceive the same thing as he.

“Terrier-chan, you are...”

“Oh, it seems that it is going to happen”

Terrier-chan bandit trio prepare for battle.

CHAPTER 52

SHADOW IN THE DARK

“Please wait, the three of you”

Knives, chain sickle, and bombs. I poured water into the three of them who took out their weapon.

Kuzuha-chan is looking nervous. she understands the meaning of hiding and crossing the border but she wonders why do the entertainers do that. I think she is just too pure.

Terrier-chan bandit trio responds to my words and gaze at me. After confirming that, I bit my finger.

The blood overflows from the wound, and the sweet taste spreads in my mouth.

While I remembered some unnecessary feelings, I released my finger from my mouth and speak the words.

“Blood Arms, ‘rope’.”

The skill to change blood into weapons. It seems that the rope is not exactly a weapon, but the restraint seems to be interpreted as a weapon. Because my skill level is max, I can make it, I will gladly use it

Lightly tie a rope made to be long enough so that it does not get too tight around Neguseo’s neck.

“Are you OK? Neguseo”

“No problem.”

“Well then, Kuzuha-chan, would you pass this rope to the three of them?”

“Oh, yes.”

Talking over the edge of the rope, Kuzha will relay to the front.

Even though the four of them don't know what my plan is, they still grasp the rope properly.

“So, what do you want to do?”

“I think you should avoid combat as much as possible, right?”

“This is long rope, did you make it ?”

As Terrier-chan says, there are signs people getting closer. This rope is for several people, not just one person.

I also do not know how he perceived it and how the people who are heading here have grasped our existence.

But if possible, I want to avoid conflict. It is a troublesome. We are crossing the border by mountain to avoid the trouble in the first place.

“O Darkness, cover us”

So, I use magic to avoid it.

Dark magic. I exercised magic skill at level 1.

It is the skill I had grasped the effect from the beginning. I did not use it until now because I had no chance to use it.

The effect of the this skill level is very simple. Make darkness. That's it.

Things like black mist overflow from my palm and flow to the surroundings. As how I see it, I have dyed my surroundings with darkness and I'm still not stopping yet.

Just a little time, everything was covered in darkness.

“Arge-san, this is...”

“It's okay, just making it hard to see”

Normally, even it is night now, visual is really bad. Forest in the time of dusk where only a few moonlight can reach. Terrier-chan bandit trio, Kuzuha-chan and Neguseo still can see. I can see the scenery almost the same as at the daytime thanks to my vampire eyes. We are a group with a good sight at night.

But the darkness I make now is dark enough that its impossible to see the surrounding.

Only I can see.

To be precise, only vampires that can see through it. I'm the only member who is a vampire here now and I can only see through this darkness without problems.

The reason why I still can see is the race characteristic of the vampire. I do not know the detail, but the vampire seems to have settled the magical power of darkness, probably a blessing.

Now the people who are chasing us will lose sight of us. While continuing the dark magic, I send words to everyone while moving to the front.

"Well then, I will lead you, please follow me without taking off the rope."

"Wait"

"What is it, Terrier-chan?"

Is it dissatisfaction or a question? When I looked at Terrier-chan, he looked straight at my eyes in this darkness. He doesn't look at me blindly. Terrier-chan's eyes are properly looking toward me. Maybe he can sense me somehow

"...Maybe you can see it?"

"Well..."

I can tell them 'I can see it' , but I do not feel like explaining the reason. His attitude was like still in doubt.

I do not care about why, so it does not matter if I do not feel like talking.

Terrier-chan bandit trio nod with each other, look like they decided to listen to me. How can they reach to an agreement without visual.

"The entertainer is amazing, isn't it?" (Arge)

"Who is an entertainer, wait a moment" (*T.N: this time only Terrier talk*)

It seems like he wants to do something. Terrier-chan pulled out the dagger from his bosom. It is not just one, the glow that appeared from his bosom are at least three of them.

Terrier-chan threw three dagger with a casual movement as if he was deciding to do so from the beginning. Without vision, he shouldn't know the direction to throw, but his throwing is accuracy.

Each of the three daggers flies through the gaps of the trees, in a different direction. Without even looking and then Terrier-chan grabbed the rope again.

“Let's go”

“Terrier-chan, what have you done just now?”

“Those daggers will explode after a while, it's a diversion to catch the attention of the border guards, let's go quickly.”

“Ah, yes”

I'm holding the edge of the rope and the back was pushed, so I started walking and lead everyone.

If you can see it, I think Terrier-chan is the best, but he seems to leave it to me.

I was wondering if he might get angry at me for denying and disturbing them when they were trying to fight, but they rather listening to me obediently.

Their name are weird and they are violent, but I don't hate people like them.

While thinking that the mountain road is hard to walk, I walk through the darkness and lead everyone.

We almost reach the end of the mountain road. We went through the darkness with opposite way from the flashy explosive sounds behind us.

CHAPTER 53

REMATCH, TERRIER BANDIT TRIO

“Fu, aaa...”

While yawning, I expose the fangs of the vampire to the sky, I don't need to hide it because they already know.

It is a pleasant thing to breathe out and take in fresh air into the lungs, but it is also an ally for a nap. I want to take a nap soon.

“...and will you three do it anyway?”

While wiping tears I look at them and ask. It is a Terrier-chan bandit trio a few meters away.

Slim chihuahua-chan who roughly shakes nose hair with muffin and nose.

Dachs-chan is a little fat exposed his shinny hair gently.

And Terrier-chan with a balanced body with a bald head, wear a mantle.

They look like entertainers, with strange clothes , Terrier Bandit Trio. It is a funny trio that can not be forgotten once you see it.

“Before your eyes!”

“We are the one make children keep crying when look at!”

“You can't keep anything from us”

While watching Terrier-chan bandit trio who positively make their appearance pose, I will organize the situation.

We got off the mountain safely and then we were walking together for about half a day. However, as soon as I got off the mountain I fell asleep on Neguseo, so I did not notice that they were following.

So when I woke up I was surprised to see them. I was just thinking that they are going on a different path.

Then the reason why the Terrier-chan bandit trio went out of their way to wait for me to wake up is to have some words with me now.

In other words, they patient waiting for me to wake up, for a fair revenge match. Perhaps they have too much free time.

The fragrance of blood from the trio who are posing right now is still as ever, which mean their power doesn't improve from the last time we met.

At least, I know they are not as strong as Felnote-san and I doubt that they even as strong as Kuzuha-chan.

Still I descended from Neguseo and watched the trio.

...I can not understand the meaning of their pose.

I did not feel any wonder at the first meeting, I won them easy.

Today, however, I looked at them again today. and I changed my perception slightly.

There is no waste in their movement except for posing. Although it is a self-declaration, there is information that they was rampant at the kingdom.

Especially Terrier-chan is doing better than the information I obtained from smell. He can looking at me with the darkness that I made, and the ability to detect danger was high, the throwing knife's aim was accuracy.

Reading the smell of blood is all about rough strength (basic stats). Tactics, thoughts, and experience are not reflected there. In other words, Blood Reading from smell only senses the the opponent's physical body, the strength of the magical power.

It may not be okay to rely too much on blood reading, at least from the smell.

(T.N: in case you forgot, smell enhance only lvl 1. Taste blood is the only way active Blood Reading lvl 10)

“Arge-san, entertainer-san, what's wrong?”

Oh, that's right. Kuzuha-chan is still thinking so.

“Well, they seem to want to practice actions now, so I thought of having a acting with

them”

“Wow, I am keen to see!”

“Yeah, that’s why Kuzuha-chan should shouldn’t join in, It’s okay to look at the practice scenery, can you watch it from over there?”

“I understand!”

Kazuha-chan who is unlimited honest and pure seems to have believed my words, she is taking a bit of distance away from me and look at me with eyes of expectation. It looks like she is hoping for it.

And I plan to talk with Neguseo next to Kuzha-chan, but I did not have anything to say, so I left him alone. I have not done anything bad.

When I turn over again to the entertainers, the three of them keep their poses neatly. I wonder why they did not attack in the gap when I was talking just now.

“Go, you pervert woman !!”

“I’m not a pervert woman”

My protest against unwilling nickname was not heard, they are rude. The terrier bandit trio moved.

Although it is not surprisingly funny, it is the beginning of battle with subtle timing that can not be said as sane. Like the previous one, I blew in with the magic of the wind, but it seemed to they expecting it, they moved in different directions.

The trio are spreading out with a swift movement, which seems different to raised one leg or crooked or strange pose like a while ago. Dachs-chan and Chihuahua-chan each go to the left and right, Terrier pull out one dagger while stepping back.

“It’s dangerous, is not it?”

When the body was tilted and the throwing blade was dodged, chains and sickle flew at me. It is Chihuahua-chan’s.

I avoid the chain and sickle sideways by lower myself. Wind noise is passing over the head. White Brim rocked roughly.

A bomb is thrown in front of me when I bent back. At the moment, when I tried to

respond, a dagger penetrated a bomb. Terrier-chan's is it. An explosion occurred.

An explosion at a level that does not compare with what was used in the last battle. But It is still a powerful attack that can hurt me.

“Wait...!”

At the moment of explosion, I moved backwards and escaped. The edges of silver hair and frill are burned slightly and give off an unpleasant smell. Because it is physical damage rather than magic, there is no way to prevent it if it hits this.

“Oh!? Clothes!”

Kuzuha-chan, the creator of the clothes, ruffles her voice, but there is no time to worry about it. A dagger flew through the smoke before the blast was clear off.

Because smoke is hindered the view, I should not be seen, but the knife is precisely throwing.

There is no need to be impatient, and I intercept the flying dagger with a katana taken from the blood bag. One, two, three. When the smoke was clear, there was no sign of Terrier-chan.

If he move in a visible state I will not miss him, but if he block my sight and move, I will lose sight like this. Of course, even with this situation, I don't need to rush.

“Wind-san, please.”

I cast a gust of wind magic on my left hand and blew away Dachs-chan, who was trying to throw another bomb. It will be troublesome if you do not crush the range attack first.

“Wow !?”

Dachs-chan's screams going further away. I turn my body to the right side. Chihuahua-

chan is already throw a sickle.

“Take this!”

I can avoid by lower my body. But two knives from the back of Chihuahua-chan are flying towards me right way.

I guess Terrier-chan try to cover Chihuahua-chan when he recover his sickle. Chihuahua-chan’s body is slim, but the knife’s trajectory pass though him precisely. I can tell how good the co-operation from Terrier-chan’s throwing knife skill.

While admiring them, I use the katana and intercept one knife.

Another one cut shallow on my right cheek as it flying pass me. But it isn’t that I can’t dodge because get a slight cut is my aim.

“Blood Arms.”Chain”... good”

“U oo !?”

Catch Chihuahua’s weapon with the chain create from blood in my cheek and throw it away. I can control the chain make from my blood without touching it. Just simple imaging how you want the chain to act.

Even I’m hold a katana, Blood Arms moves by autopilot. The chain restraint Chihuahua-chan who trying to run away after lost his weapon.

It was worthwhile to purposely get scratching in the skin. Although I can feel the wound, there is no problem.

“Additional Order, to Dachs-chan”

While looking carefully around, I control the chain to restraint Dachs-chan as well.

You may still need blood so do not use recovery magic yet, the wound remains.

...He disappear again.

I saw that Terrier-chan was throwing two daggers from the back of Chihuahua-chan

but Terrier-chan was disappearing again right after.

“I will listen to it, but Chihuahua-chan, how is Terrier-chan disappearing?”

“Hah! Do you think I will tell you, Baka!”

“You must be right.”

“Whoa !?”

I just heard it, I have not expected it in the first place.

Operate Blood Arms and pull Chihuahua-chan. Even if you want to do, you will not be able to do anything when your body was held on the tree. Likewise, Dachs-chan’s restraint was completed. Lift them up to several tens of centimeters above the ground and hold them there.

“Additional Order, Be Quiet”

Since their scream behind me is so loud, I use my blood to create a cover to close the two’s mouth.

Instead of seeing with eyes, concentrate consciousness trying to detect with smell enhance.

...Not here?

I can not caught Terrier-chan’s smell.

There is a smell, but it is only the fragrance scent. Terrier-chan seems to have been behind Chihuahua from that time.

Has him moved away to where my nose does not work? I could deny that possibility.

He will not leave his comrades and run away. Even when he got away, I should see him because it is a plain here, too far away attack will not reach me.

There’s another possibility. It may be possible to mislead the smell. But how?

If you could do such things, hide it magically, or –

“- Is this the ground?”

I believed that was the case this time. If I remember correct, It was nearly the same place where he is appeared to attack and disappear. I come to the place behind Chihuahua-chan just now and waiting. As expected Terrier's bald head comes out from the ground, but he was slightly behind this time.

The position where I was standing for a while. Teria who made a face like of a mole digging the ground. It was a picture that seemed to make me laugh in spite of myself. But since he throw three daggers toward me, I sway my body a little to avoid, let return to battle.

It seems that he's throwing with just one arm swinging, but how many daggers are you hiding?

“Blood Arms,'Chain'. “

“Tsk! Lurking !”

As I mentioned before, the chain appeared at where I was, where my blood is falling. My blood expanded its mass, turned into a chain and flying toward Terrier-chan, but he dug to ground before the chain catch him.

Although he only speak a rough word, magic was definitely activated just now. That spell make a lot dust smoke, the appearance of terrier disappeared to the ground. That is soil magic, isn't it?

Terrier may be a good at skill rather than a simple strength. And he also handle it well. Nonetheless, I found out the trick. If you know what he is doing, you can come up with as many things to counter.

“Atomization”

Store weapons and clothes, change your body to fog. I do not like to keep using this skill so much, but I think that the best hand for now, so I use it without any hesitate.

I don't like it because consciousness becomes a little thin when I become fog. It is similar when I become drowsy, but if normal, I can just sleep when I become drowsy. I can not sleep when it is foggy. Yeah, I'm not good at it.

While gathering fluffy consciousness, I will scatter my body. Even though my eyes and ears are all lost, the strange thing is that the body where the fog is covered can grasp

whatever happens.

Even the feeling that the ground is moved slightly, it seems like to pick it up. There is no hand in this form though.

In the meantime, I concentrated my consciousness on the movement of the ground and waited.

Shaking of the earth, movement that is a sign of appearance. The ground rises slightly. I follow what I felt.

Just before the opponent comes out, I return from the fog to the original form and I also wear clothes. And I have the upper hand this time.

Roll up the soil gently, the ground breaks. What appeared then is Terrier-chan.

“Welcome ~♥” (raw don’t have ~♥ but I think it better if we have it there)

So far as expected. Even I got him, it is impossible for him to obediently come out of the ground after I exposed his method of disappearing.

In order to disturb me, he abandoned the cloak and dropped to the ground.

He’s pulling out daggers and throwing at me. It’s accurate, but when face to face, I can easily avoid by sway my body a little.

“Damn it! Lur...”

“Too slow”

“U waaa !?”

It is the my Blood Arms. However, It is not a “weapon”.

Ducks and Chihuahua who was covered the mouth and was dragged around the sky. I keep the two from behind the terrier.

At the same time I released Blood Arms, the two people who were unconstrained fall by gravity. As a result, the three people are forcibly stuffed into the same hole. That looks painful. Three people together saying “Muugou!?”

“Blood Arms, ‘rope’. “

Let's finish. I create new rope by Blood Arms.

Although it is making arrest tools rather than weapons while saying Arms, it is convenient and I uses it without worrying about it.

The rope tie up the three people together.

“It is a truly an amazing performance from entertainer-san.”

“”Who is entertainer – !!!”””

No, they aren't entertainers anymore when should I tell Kuzuha-chan?

CHAPTER 54

BANDITS WHO DIDN'T LEARN THEIR LESSON

“...”

The rope that was tying the three of us disappeared suddenly. The red chain that wrapped around my whole body to an extent that it was impossible to escape from, suddenly scattered.

“Tsk, perverted woman.”

While spouting venomous words towards her, I quickly got up and swept off the dust. The other two are doing the same. Dachs, Chihuahua and I were released from our restraints.

“Boss, we are sorry”

“I don't mind, I couldn't do anything either.”

The reason the chain disappeared was probably because she fell asleep. That perverted woman, was she called Argento?

The vampire skill Blood Arms is removed when it's user loses consciousness. We understand that well. And she seems to like sleeping. No doubt the reason we were released was because she went to bed. If she was attacked by a demon and died, it'd also have been released.

“How are your injuries?”

It's still daytime now, we can see clearly, I will check it for a moment.

After catching us, that perverted woman left after applying recovery magic, so there shouldn't be any injuries.

...Un-believe-able Recovery Magic.

Regarding the injuries we got, she used a large amount of magic and healed it.

The three of us recovered simultaneously. With dirt removal, far from having any injuries, I was completely cleaned of the mud and soil from when I dove in the ground.

“It’s all right!”

“Me too!”

“Okay, let’s go”

I was acting pretentious as though I didn’t care. Although it hurts, it’s also proof of being alive. I’m angry but it’s better to emphasize on surviving. The first thing to do is collect the knives we threw and then...

“That girl, just who is she ?”

“I don’t know. I’ve never heard of a vampire with such ridiculous speed and recovery.”

“That’s right, I guess we’d know if she’d appeared in the past.”

They’re right. If such a vampire existed in the past, we’d know.

I know some detestable vampires. “Golden Blood Vampire” (Elsee), “Black Count”, “Red Lord”.

But she is silver. But she’s silver. Vampires are always born abruptly, but there’s none that suddenly appear with those kinds of abilities. They need time to get stronger.

Besides, she is toying with us, I hate that.

“Where did she pick up that kind of thing?”

“That kind of thing, her sword?”

“.....Ah”

I also knew about that sword from before. I heard from Dachs and Chihuahua, and because I can appraise, I immediately found out what it was.

A frenzied swordsmith, who lost a part of his body, had crafted it in the past. At the end of his life, he remembered his dream and created two sister swords. *(T.N: Japanese smith often craft two master piece katana, one to give to friend, the better one is worship as family heirloom, I hope you know Rurouni Kenshin)*

One of them is in the empire. I heard that the other one is still hiding in the darkness, but now it is in the hands of a perverted woman. Ah... How'd she get that sword. I wonder where it is now, even though I couldn't grasp it's location after many years searching.

“Dream of Water Lily”

The name and effects had been appraised. Actually, I knew from the beginning.

She didn't seem to know, so I thought I should tell her. But it was troublesome when the story was interrupted. In the first place, why do I have to teach her? She seems like an idiot.

Collecting all the thrown knives and putting them back. I should do some maintenance while on the move.

I don't know if I'll meet that perverted woman again. If I do, next time I'll be motivated to pay her back for daring to treat us as entertainers, but for now, it'd be tough.

If I want to battle that vampire, doing so with only three people would be tough. If only we had something.

“...Can you think of anything?”

I don't even know when I will die, I can not see the future. It is better to take measures from what you can see at least for a while.

I can't think of anything at the moment, but let's think about it again later.

...There seems to be many gaps.

To be exact, she is toying with us too much.

Although she seems to have changed a little in this battle, it's still overkill.

If she doesn't change by the next time we meet, there'll be a chance. Of course, we'll prepare a way to make her repent even if she's improved.

I'll make that woman repent next time. I'll make her regret making a fool out of me.

"Let's go, guys!"

"Yes, Boss !!"

Hit and strike, as usual, I am satisfied with the usual reaction and turn the mantle.

Anyway, first of all, I have to eat tomorrow. Look for prey and have to hunt.

We're a bandit group who'd make children cry by looking at them. Because we're the Terrier Bandit Trio.

The Kingdom is hard to do now, but the Republic is wide. It is good for raising a flag.

The destination can not be decided. We do not even know about tomorrow.

That's fine~♪. That's good~♪. We do what we want 'cuz a bandit is free~♪

We will do it as we like~♪. We will not let anyone disturb us~♪. 'Cuz We are Bandits~♪.

CHAPTER 55

FOX LOLI'S DESIRE

"I fixed it!!"

I hear her cheerful voice and wake up.

With my vision still blurred from sleep, I see Kuzuha-chan, a fox girl, hopping around the meadow with my maid clothes. Kuzuha-chan is happy jumping around the area.

Every time she jumps, her short skirt flutters, isn't that dangerous? I wonder if she wears panties yet, but from what I see, it still look like she go no-pan.

...The clothes got fixed.

In the battle with the Terrier Bandit Trio, Kuzuha-chan's handmade maid clothes got ruffled and the skirt's end got burned slightly. It seems that Kuzuha-chan didn't like it at all.

When I had finished eating after the rematch, Kuzuha-chan suddenly said "I will fix it!". She quickly stripped me naked and began to repair the maid dress.

Because I couldn't help it, I went to sleep in a blanket and... It seems that the repair work has ended.

"Ah... Good job, Kuzuha-chan"

I don't really care about appearance, but she is working hard to fix it, so I must say thank you properly.

If she couldn't make and fix clothes, I would be treated as a naked pervert wherever I went.

Well, the reason why the clothes I wore have disappeared is because Kuzuha-chan suddenly hit me with a blast of flames, but that was that, this is this.

"No, I don't think it was anything great... Come on, please wear it!"

I take the blanket off after receiving the dress.

Although I was dressed by Kuzuha-chan only once. I can remember how to put it on. I don't need Kuzuha-chan to help this time. I can change my clothes by myself.

"I will make another set of clothes ahead of time, so when Arge-san clothes get torn again like this, Arge-san doesn't need to be naked."

"I think that it was fine as it was only lightly torn though..."

"What are you saying, a girl should wear proper clothes if she can help it!"

What was that?

"If you have clothes with holes or dirty clothes, you will have a hole in your heart and become filthy! Therefore as much as possible, you need to wear proper clothes!"

Because Kuzuha-chan looked so serious and said something..... amazing, I decided to nod and obey her in silence.

Her words feel like a sermon. She must have endured a lot. After all, a slaves life seemed to be painful. I wonder if it's normal for girls to love to wear costumes.

...Well, it is Kuzuha-chan and Bushiha-chan making it.

And she says that she can make another dress while I am asleep, which I appreciate, so I will leave it to her.

I would prefer clothes that are easy to move, if possible, but I will leave it to the mood of the creator. Since she is the one to make it, it would be rude to have too many demands of her.

"If Kuzuha-chan said so, shall we do so?"

"Yes, that's okay, leave it to me."

Kuzuha-chan nods in satisfaction. She is an obedient child.

“Well then, shall we leave?”

“Oh, please wait, Arge-san”

“What’s the matter?”

“No... about that Arge-san, where is your destination in the Republic?”

“.....For now, I think I will aim for the capital.”

In the sense, that it is the final destination, it is to find “people who Will feed me for life, and allow me to sleep whenever I want in a fluffy bed” so in order to get it, I am planning to go to places with many people.

I do not know where the capital is or what its name is, but if you move forward, eventually you should get to a town and you will meet travelers, so you only have to get the information from them.

“Well, are you in a hurry to go to the capital?”

“No, I’m not in a hurry,”

It is true that I want to live that kind of life quickly, but I don’t really rush.

I know that people who do such things are really rare, so I’m thinking I will have to search carefully.

Or rather, I do not want to get tired, so I’d like to look for them while I am resting moderately. My pace is important.

Kuzuha-chan heard my words and smiled. Wagging her triplet tail, it seems like she feels relieved.

“In that case, there are a few cities I want to visit... is that okay?”

I don’t know what her intention is, but Kuzuha-chan is behaving quite seriously.

Kuzuha-chan was treated as a slave for a long time by Ruts.

I do not know how long it was, but during that time, she would not have had the opportunity to contact anyone or go anywhere.

She seems to have buried her mom properly and chased after me as soon as possible.

...Well, it's not a bad idea to lazily tour the Republic. A kind of "Alternate World Tour".

It makes me think of the port city of the Kingdom, Arlesha.

The sea breeze was pleasant and the meals were delicious. It was a nice town to take a nap in.

It isn't bad to go to other towns as well, if I like them, I might choose it as the place to live in the future.

"Okay, then can you show me around?"

"Please leave it to me!"

When Kuzuha-chan stretches her body, her face starts changing.

The size of her body and the clothes she wears start shrinking, even the shape of her body changes. Fox mode Kuzuha-chan is completed.

"I will show you the way, let's go, Arge-san"

"Yes. Neguseo, please."

I pick up Kuzuha-chan and call out to Neguseo.

Neguseo rises from the ground. It seems he also rested for a while, just like me.

"Are we leaving, Arge-san?"

"Yes... please help us for a while longer."

"All right. Get on, Arge-san"

Following a gentlemanly urge, I ride on the back of Neguseo with Kuzuha-chan.

The position for line of sight becomes higher and it is possible to see farther. The wind is pleasant and I'm sleepy, but Neguseo and Kuzuha-chan can not communicate, so I

have to stay awake and become an interpreter.

“Is the city you want to go to far?”

“If we walk slowly and take a rest at night, we will arrive at noon tomorrow.”

“Well then, which direction?”

I relay Kuzuha-chan’s instructions to Neguseo and we will resume our trip.

Republic? What kind of country is it? I hope there will be someone who will feed me.

CHAPTER 56

FLOWER SURROUNDED TOWN

“...Sakura?”

Words that I said almost unconsciously, are directed to the flower petals in the air. there are a lot of spectacular cherry blossom trees come into my view while staying on the back of Neguseo.

Sakura trees are planted so that it encloses the entrance of the town and the road extending from there. Cherry blossoms are overflowing on one side of the main street and I can't take my eyes away.

As I went straight ahead, I saw a big mountain. There are no cherry blossoms there, but a lot of tree make a deep green colour, and it is beautiful as it seems that the mountain is surrounded by cherry blossoms when looking at the scenery.

“It is not in full bloom yet, but it's still as beautiful as ever”

Kuzuha-chan get off Neguseo and returned to the human form.

The background of cherry blossom petals is a good match for her in Japanese clothes. Her figure and the background make a beautiful picture.

Shaking her colorful fox ears, she looks back to us with a smile.

“How is it Arge-san ? One of the many tourist destinations of the Republic of Yotsuba, this is Sakura-zaka! It is the famous cherry blossom trees that was brought all the way from the capital city Sakura-nomiya!”

“Ha, I see. This is certainly amazing, isn't it?”

The name is different but I obediently accept it. This is really are a sight for eyes...

It's sort of a sight that I'm familiar with.

Not to mention the main street where the cherry blossom surrounded, there are many people here wear Japanese clothes, the building is also made of wood, all of them have

roofs made from tiles

As if I came to the ancient capital of Japan. I almost forget for a moment that this is a different world.

It feels like I came to the shooting studio of a TV drama. I want to walk around this town for sight seeing.

In any case, it is dangerous riding a horse to enter the town. Thinking that way, I get off the Neguseo.

When I stood on the ground, I felt that the scent of cherry blossoms was more intense. I feel like I'm getting into a nostalgic feeling.

...I did not see cherry blossoms for years.

At that certain time, I could not go outside anymore. The opportunity to see real flowers was lost forever.

There used to be someone who replace flower vase, but she never brought cherry blossoms in front of that room.

Cherry blossoms are weak. Sometimes it withers as soon as it folds. I wonder how she is doing right now. Because she was a kind person. I hope she is doing fine in that world.

It's been a while since I saw raw cherry blossoms, more like a petal touches my cheeks and hair. Salted cherry blossom is delicious.

"Arge-san, what's wrong?"

"Nothing, Kuzuha-chan, what do you want to do in this town?"

"Tee hee hee, you will know when we reach there. Come on, let's go, while hold hand."

Kuzuha-chan takes my hand with a cheerful appearance. Her right hand holds the reins of Neguseo, and her left hand hold mine.

Because I don't resist her hand pull, my feet will walk naturally, following Kuzuha-chan. Neguseo follows obediently to the drawn reins.

Cherry blossoms and streets are reflected around our sight, and my own silver hair peeps at the edge.

As I walked, the nostalgia that I felt at the entrance became stronger.

I can feel “harmony” from the scenery here and there, and the whole scenery’s impression is still “nostalgic”. But I still haven’t smell soy sauce and miso yet.

...If this place only have human beings are walking, I will feel that I’m really time slipping in my old world.

People who walk and pass by are mostly human, but many aren’t.

A man with a beast’s ear like Kuzuha-chan.

A brown person who looked like human and reptile, whose body was covered with scales.

A person whose elbows of both hands are on the wings of the birds, the knees to the head are of the humans and the feets are of the birds.

Obviously, I am wandering with various races, not human beings in my world.

It is a lot compared with the kingdom, or the rate of demi-human is high. Since I could not remember the name of this city a while ago, I would like to attach an interesting nickname from one end.

I keep talking with Kuzuha-chan, I should stop that mischief.

“There are quite a lot non-human races”

“This is a sightseeing spot, people gather from various places”

“Most people are in kimono... it seems they are wearing kimonos,”

“There are shop to rent kimono”

“It become more like a ‘Eiga-mura.’” (*A movie village, like Toei Kyoto Studio Park*)

“Eiga-mura?”

“Oh, no, never mind that.”

I understand that Kuzuha-chan don’t know such a word, for her it is a different world story.

Although Kuzuha-chan turned her head with my words, she immediately return to

lead the way.

Without falling behind, I'm walking in the main street surrounded by cherry blossoms. After a while, the end of the main street came into sight. And at the end of the road there was a building.

A Japanese-style building with a mountain in the back, as if towering above it. It is a two-storey shop, not a flat shop like others.

A large entrance that you can see at a glance that it's a shop rather than a house, and a wooden sign on it. The letter on the signboard is not the language I know, but it is easy to decipher the meaning. I have that kind of skill.

Almost at the same time I understood what it is written on the sign of the signboard. Kuzuha-chan told me.

The Sakura-zaka signboard is "Sakura garden" It is an Onsen inn!"

"Ōbōna misa?"

"It's 'Sakura garden'."

I am satisfied with what I could not do earlier and think about the reason why Kuzuha-chan returned here.

...I wanted to take a bath.

Even though I can become neat with my recovery magic, it is more pleasant to take a bath.

Even so, I prefer to take a nap than a bath, I do not think there is any particular problem in the style of not having to take a bath just by removing dirt by the recovery magic.

However, I understand the feeling that it is not tasteful. Indeed, Kuzuha-chan has always been forced to work.

There are still a lot of things she want to do. Beside she just lost her mother, I don't think she get over her sadness yet. Slowly soak in hot water may calm her down and make her feel better.

"Is there any stable for Neguseo?"

“Yes, of course it is!

“Thank you. Neguseo, can you come over here?”

“Oh, I understand”

I understand from Kuzuha-chan’s guidance that she knows well about this neighborhood.

Perhaps she has been here many times. Maybe she was with her family who is no longer here anymore.

There’s something other than fatigue or injury. I feel like a nostalgic atmosphere from her.

Well, I will leave her alone for now, if she want to talk I will listen. I pulled the reins of Neguseo according to her guide.

CHAPTER 57

BIG ONE

“...”

“Well, Kuzuha-chan, there are days like that...”

I tried to comfort her out of instinct, but she just hung her head. Well, it wasn't like she was just hanging her head, more like she was burnt out entirely. Her light-brown hair, ears and tail, and even moreso, her clothes had lost all their color. Kuzuha-chan was experiencing that kind of shock.

...Well, it is unreasonable.

What the receptionists were telling us when we entered was pretty bad.

“We apologize, but since yesterday, the hot springs have dried up. If you're only looking to stay, it's possible for us to accommodate you.”

This situation would be unexpected for anyone, but even more so for the employees. It seems Kuzuha's wishes won't come true.

Because of that, I took the Kuzuha-chan that was in a good mood a few minutes ago and sat her down on the sofa in the lobby. Seeing her like this was a bit interesting at first, but first of all let's get rid of this depressing atmosphere. I feel really down.

The other guests in the room weren't hiding their disappointment at these circumstances, but Kuzuha-chan's depression stood out the most in the room. Enough strangers were viewing the scene with looks of worry to the extent that Kuzuha-chan's tension had worsened.

“Well, it seems like we still can stay the night, and we can have a meal too. I can cleanse your body with my recovery magic, so let’s eat something delicious, sleep in a fluffy bed and cheer up a bit.”

It’s not like me to comfort someone like this, but I can’t help but worry about her.

Kizuha-chan came here to heal her wounds from the grief for her family, and I came here as a reward for my long journey... Making memories with your family. That’s the kind of thing this place is for, no?

Such a place for housing all these emotions had just had it stolen not too long ago. To the others in the inn, their anticipation must have been small, but it was probably a huge deal to Kuzuha.

“...no”

“Eh?”

When I was about to say something to her, Kuzuha-chan muttered something. Even to a vampire like me who has excellent hearing, I couldn’t hear a voice that soft. I thought it was just her thinking to herself so I reflexively dismissed it.

“Wha- What’s with that!”

“Kya”

And Kuzuha-chan exploded.

She stood up vigorously and both her drooping tail and animal ear stood up and she scream. To such a sudden movement, I will unintentionally leak out a cute scream.

Kuzuha-chan, who had no motive till now, has become mad with emotions blowing out. She don’t care about the surrounding guests looking, she stomp with her small foot on the wooden floor.

“I finally got here to deepen my companionship with my friend! This was supposed to be an event for deepening friendship! My mother said to me, [First, you start by getting naked, and then you pin them down and you win!] That’s what I was told!”

“Aren’t you misunderstanding something?”

I feel like there was some kind of misunderstanding between parent and child. That mother of hers, what is she doing teaching that to such a young child?

...So Kuzuha-chan was thinking about such things, huh?

I was thinking she wanted to come here to rest and wash away her sentiments, but it seems that assumption was wrong.

Connecting with me as a friend. I guess reasons like deepening friendship exist too.

“Um, Kuzuha-chan, calm down a little...”

“I can’t just calm down! I was looking forward to it so much! I wanted to wash Alge-san’s back and count numbers with her! Oh, of course, after getting out we would drink fruit milk and have a toast! That’s how it was supposed to be!”

(TN: you soak in the bath and count to 100 before you can get out)

“Ah, I’m fine with fruit milk... as if. Look, you’re bothering the other customers.”

Most of the people around us see us as friends while others look on at us in aggravation. I can feel those gazes if I focus but it makes me feel uncomfortable.

Kuzuha-chan finally listened to my words and instantly shrank. When her ears and tail fold in her figure looks smaller.

“I- I apologize for being rude!”

Viewing the scene of Kuzuha-chan hanging her head down apologizing, I let out a sigh.

.....She might be surprisingly lively.

I thought about whether I should worry more or not, but I guess that’s how it is. I must have been worrying too much.

Whether it is not saddening or not, of course it is different, but Kuzuha-chan seems to be more positive than I thought. As I am began changing my view of her, I also lightly lowered my head to the surrounding people.

I’m not the one being noisy, but Kuzuha-chan is my friend. It would be nice to not make a bad impression on the crowd. We’re both pretty girls after all.

“Fu fu fu, you two are good friends aren’t you?”

Suddenly I heard a voice from behind me. Well, if you’re this loud, of course you’re going to get called out to by people. Me and Kuzuha are both small girls so it’s pretty easy to talk to both of us, so without caution I turned around and was instantly overwhelmed.

...Big.

Saying such a thing would be rude out loud here would be rude, that was close. I held back from saying anything so I’m safe.

The person who appeared from behind was big in every sense of the word.

First of all, her height. She was about 170cm... No, maybe a bit taller. She was about two heads taller than I was. As a woman, she was pretty large too.

From the green kimono that wears down halfway and exposes the shoulder, her large chest seemed to be cramped in those clothes. Felnote was pretty big, but this lady is respectable in that sense as well.

Still, she isn't look fat, and her proportion is good, even if she wear other type of clothes we can still see that she have great body.

Glossy black hair is long and decorated with red flower hair ties. Instead of bothering with her hairstyle, she just left is straight and decorated it.

In her hand is a Japanese umbrella, and as a whole, she is a beauty in Japanese clothes. Although her chest has destroyed her Japanese clothes, it doesn't leave a vulgar impression, but rather it looks like a result of having successfully dressed.

"It's big, isn't it?"

Kuzuha-chan, don't say that here.

I want to retort but I also understand why she said it. As strongly as I resisted saying that, the impression of hugeness she gives off is just as strong.

Height. Breasts. But something else about her that's large catches my eye. A coffin. A huge coffin is strapped to her back like a rucksack with a belt.

The contrast between the large coffin on her back and her dress create a sense of inbalance, but she's still splendid as a woman.

"You are..."

However, even putting aside all those features, there was something strong that caught my eye. Three things.

Peeking out from behind her black hair were pointed ears.

An impressive double tooth you can see when she smiles.

Her graceful eyes are the color of blood red.

“Ara, to encounter another vampire. How unusual.”

“Another vampire.” The words that came out of her mouth finally confirmed my suspicions.

She’s also a vampire, and such a big one, too.

In various ways, that size was unfair.

I wasn’t really annoyed or anything, but with an unreasonable feeling I touched my small breasts, sighed, and answered in an emotionless tone and looked up at her. Her smile widened, and my rival began to speak.

“It’s pretty unusual for a vampire to be out at this time of day!”

“No, the unusual one is you.”

“No Satsuki-chan is a semi-mature day walker. Even so I still can’t take direct sunlight, it is very very bad go outside without an umbrella!”

“A-n-y-w-a-y-s, both of you are very cute! A silver haired loli vampire and a kitsune girl wearing Japanese clothes, so cute! Just looking at you too is enough, please allow me to accompany you for a while! No refusing!”

“Wh- hold on a minute-”

“What is this lady saying?!”

“Oh, had I not mentioned it until now? Satsuki Ichinose, that’s my name. Ah, I just remembered. Let’s go eat some dumplings, come on now!”

Without being able to get a word in, me and Kuzuha were swept away with the mood all at once.

I was worried about this world being a place without vampires other than me until now. But most of all, handling types like these is bothersome, so I instantly gave up and just went along with her.

CHAPTER 58

THE COFFIN CARRIER, SATSUKI-CHAN

“But, well, it was a disaster. Although I came all the way to enjoy a bath with a lot of cute girls, to think something like this happen, the hot spring dried. Your young mistress must feel the same”

Pick the fifth skewer on the plate, Satsuki-san says.

Right now, we have a meal in dining room inside the inn, and we are standing in the back of the inn. Because, Satsuki-san is a vampire that can't take direct sunlight.

The surroundings, the dining room seats are quite busy and crowded.

You can still enjoy meals without entering a hot spring. Let's enjoy a hot spring bath elsewhere. That would be okay.

It is the same for Kuzuha-chan who is next to me and is eating on the eighth line. Far away, Satsuki-san completely eat it. Oh, she took the ninth one.

“No. Indeed I am wearing a maid outfit, but because this is the only clothing to wear, we are not a master-servant.”

“Oh, then you two are?”

“Well, uh..... Friends.”

I still feel a little doubtful about the word friends, but Kuzuha-chan is so serious about it. I decided to say so.

“Is that so? It is wonderful... Fu fu fu. Either way, it's a disaster. The hot spring here is famous.”

“Well, I didn't expect this”

“It's horrible, I was really looking forward to it”

“Kuzuha-chan, let's speak after swallowing, you have stain around the mouth”

The hot spring she was looking forward to was dried up, I know she is upset, but that's a bad manners.

Kuzuha-chan honestly nodded and began wiping her mouth with a handwrap.

Satsuki-san looks at us and squirts enthusiastically,

“NICE... is scolded by a Silver Hair Loli Vampire... It is a nice reward... Oh, but if you can. I hope you will gently wipe out the mouth of that girl with [Jeez... here, let me clean it for you, mistress]... I mean... like Maid take care of her young mistress !!

“Sorry, I do not understand what are you saying”

”..”

“Kuzuha-chan, I will not wipe it for you if you gets dirty on purpose.”

Kuzuha-chan is looking at me. She was subtly frowned. I will not do it because it's troublesome. And because I do not know the meaning, I leave them alone and I bite the last bite of the third one. I pierced the dango gently with my pointed fangs which is the characteristic of the vampire and pulled out the skewer.

To the rich elasticity, sweet sauce. Chewing is more fun, biting sweetness of dango comes out.

...No way, to think that you can eat dango in different world.

Actually I was hoping for it because the impression when I got to the town was “Japanese style”, but I could really eat Japanese sweets as I expected.

It is Japanese style sweetness, familiar to Japanese people. It is simple and in some cases seems to be sticky, but it is still nostalgic.

Even though I have not been a long time in this different world, I want to eat this unique soy sauce based, its bitterness and sweetness is a terrific taste.

“The dango here are delicious, there're shops that serve the same level of cuisine and sweets around here. And you can even look at the whole town filled with Sakura-zaka, This is the best place in the Republic.”

“Sure, it is delicious, isn't it?”

I was satisfied, but Satsuki-san call for a second helping.

...She is big.

It's about her height. Not just torso length, basically everything about her have different height than me. My height isn't even reach her chest, if I want to talk with her I must always look up.

Satsuki-san puts hers chest on the table so she can relax her shouder. On her chest, I can see a strange crest like in my stomach. It seems that the location of the crest is different depending on the individual.

Of course, the coffin that she carried on her back is on the floor. She can not sit down otherwise.

There are quite a lot of gaze gathered in the coffin which still gets distinct when placed on the ground, but she does not seem to care. I pick up the dango and talk to her.

“Well, for Sakura-zaka view, this hot spring is an important tourist resource, so if we wait several days, the cause will be investigated and it will be settled.”

“Oh, what is it?”

“Well, the hot spring can't sudden wither, so there must be reason for this, it quite troublesome for everyone so they will try to fix it as soon as possible.”

“Well then, Kuzuha-chan, shall we stay at the inn until we can have an onsen bath?”

“Okay, but staying long is...”

“Well, I am not in a hurry.”

It is true that I want to have a calm parasitic life quickly, but a strange person who kind enough to feed people isn't easy to find.

It isn't bad to spend time and sleep here for a few days. It is only tiring to search for things that are not easily found. There is something I want to store.

Because I have come so far, I think that it may be enough to take it slowly until I get into hot springs.

“You girls really are good friends”

Satsuki-san nods to me, Kuzuha-chan is also happy to tenfold. but I don't really understand what she mean.

I do not have friends, I do not know at all, I do not know what kind of actions and words are suitable for friendship.

I just want to make her feel satisfied. Because I don't want to see her sad. Well, just leave it and drink tea. Oh, it's green tea. This is nostalgic.

Perhaps the citizen of the Republic are the people similar to Japanese. When I'm thinking about such a thing, Satsuki-san stood up and said.

“Well then shall we go?”

“Where are you going to?”

“I said that [if we wait several days] , I can not wait for three days. If I can, I will settle it right now”

“Resolve... Can you do such a thing?”

“Whether or not you can do. It is a pleasure to see at the scene. And if you can't do it, it will be easier after investigating the cause”

While replying, Satsuki-san carries a coffin.

The treatment of the coffin is polite, and it seems that the inside isn't empty as it seems.

Nonetheless, it is hard to believe that anybody carries corpses. Perhaps the coffin simply content clothes to change.

“Okay then. Because Satsuki-chan is happy to have a meal with two cute girls, Satsuki-chan will pay for everything.”

I don't know what her reason when she pay for us, apparently she seems to have some satisfaction.

There is no loss if she give me something. In this case, there is something I must do. Show my gratitude by lower my head.

This also seems to be a kind of gratification, but since Satsuki-san herself said “Eye Candy”, has she benefited with something. I don't think I have anything to lend or

borrow.

Kuzuha-chan also lower her head next to me.

“Thank you very much, uhm, about that. Satsuki-san, can I ask you something?”

“Well, what is it?”

“I’d like to come along with you to investigate the cause of the hot springs withered... Do you mind?”

...Surprising, isn’t it?

Kuzuha-chan also want to go with her. Satsuki-san said that she will try to fix hot spring soon. But it is the words of the person we met for the first time.

There is no confirmation and there is no basis. I am uncomfortable. I know she isn’t a bad person but can we trust everything she said.

Since there is no reason to stop Kuzuha-chan, I should let her go with Satsuki-san.

“Well... Because I only go back to the waterways to investigate the cause, there is no danger, so it will not be a problem if you come along.”

“Yes, thank you. Arge-san, shall we go?”

“What?... ah, yes”

I never thought that I am also supposed to go with them.

But if I think about it, Kuzuha-chan hopes to take a bath with me as soon as possible, so it is natural that she should take me. Just when I was going to go to bed with a soft, luxurious futon after a long absence, I was a bit perplexed.

...It is inevitable.

It seems that Kuzuha-chan already make her decision.

Looks like I don’t have a choice here.

Although I almost reflexively flushed, I also nodded. So I will follow obediently.

“Well then, I’m paying and then we will go!”

Cheerful smiling, Satsuki-san took out what looks like a wallet from the cleavage of her chest. I thought that it was big, but it is my first time to see someone who takes things out of there.

“Ara... Did you want something?”

“No, nothing at all”

I only had a personal impressions, so I have nothing special to say.

I confirmed the flatness of my chest and I felt that I could not understand. And I followed the two girls.

CHAPTER 59

WITHERED CANALS

“This is bad”

Satsuki-san says with a light tone.

In fact, the sight in front of me was terrible.

The waterway made by wood fence is completely dry. It is true that the hot springs have withered, as the people in the ryokan said. (*Ryokan = inn*)

“The hot spring of “Sakura garden” is directed from springs in the mountain, They will supply spring water through waterways, purifying the water, reheating by magic and then providing it.”

“Ha, is that so?”

Kuzuha-chan is teaching me , but I am sorry, because I am not particularly interested. Rather than hearing that, I can tell just by looking.

Unlike the mountains that crossed over the border. Right now, I’m walking on a beautifully maintained mountain road and climbing the mountains. Satsuki-san use an umbrella in the beginning, I and Kuzuha-chan are followed behind.

I just use a mountain past the other day so I can understand the gratitude of having a proper path.

The hard soil road which probably is maintained by magic, we can walk with a sense of security. And I can smell the wind and vegetation, I move forward with relaxed feelings.

It might be nice to take a walk. I would rather take a nap than a walk though. Of course every day.

“The cause seems more upstream.”

“Well, if there is a problem on this side, even employees can deal well enough”

“Yeah... Because there are demons and so on, person don’t often go upstream. So could

we... No, we will go! We're aiming for the summit! The hot springs are waiting for us!"

...It's fine if it's not direct sunlight, right ?

The sun has begun to set a bit, but it still is in the sky. Even so, Satsuki-san who goes ahead doesn't seem to suffer from sunlight.

She firmly put a Japanese umbrella and seem to avoid direct sunlight, but that's it. Far from suffering, the tension is the highest among us.

In the shadow made by Japanese umbrella, Satsuki-san mumble the rhythm almost like skipping, her blackhair is swaying. She looks like a child who enjoys rhymes of the falling rain, and there is a gap with her appearance.

However, considering her personality it may well suit her. It seems that her tension is high, or the rhythm is good.

"Even so, you are really completely fine walk under the sunlight !? Satsuki-chan is amazed. "

While looking backwards, Satsuki-san is talking to me.

The other side seems to have thought about my constitution. Because I was spoken to, I respond to a conversation.

"Is it unusual ?"

"Not just rare, it is an individual that exists only in legend, it is convinced that one who was also appealed by a demon or an elf will"

Is there only in the legend?

By the way, Felnote-san said similar things. No, I doesn't mean that people with big breasts are thinking similar...

People I've met so far were surprised without exception, so it seems that my existence like myself is a fairy tale existence as well. Fairy tale for inhabitants of the fantasy world. It is confusing.

“Satsuki-san is not good if you get hit by the sunlight directly.”

“I’d say I won’t become ashes, but I will be in a bad condition, and as long as I keep exposed to sunlight, I will die in a day.”

Satsuki-san who seems to be outdoors type, to think it’s fatal if she keeps exposed to sunlight.

Vampires are terribly weak against the light of the day. It seems that it is the same in my world and this different world as well.

The assumption that vampires need to suck blood and are inhabitants of the night are the same as well.

“...Well then, isn’t it better if you wear clothes a bit more properly? I think it’s dangerous to expose it.”

“Ara ara, but my chest is cramped and it’s inevitable, I can’t do anything about it, this swollen manju is”

‘Fun’, Satsuki-san makes a heart shape with her hand. It’s amazing because she has self-assertiveness even with her light action.

It seems as if the chest itself is feeling cramped and still struggling. I’m afraid that it will slip out.

There was also a height difference, I looked up to the big tits that also felt like the roof of the meat. I got a frank opinion, but I swallow it.

“It’s big, right?”

The fox loli next to me did not abide.

Satsuki-san smiled happily rather than protest at Kuzuha-chan’s words.

“No, absolutely not. Even if my chest are big but there’s nothing good. Other people may be happy to look at my chest though”

“But I still think your chest was nice...” (Kuzuha)

“Ah, it’s okay, small chest is my big favorite! It’s rather nice, gentle ups and downs, it’s

wonderful!”

I’m making a poker face, no... I had not heard anything. I have not heard it so leave it alone.

Afterwards Kuzuha-chan keep talking to Satsuki-san, but we’re still climbing the mountain properly while talking. Because Kuzuha-chan is seriously keeping up with each other, I almost hear the story.

As I climbed the mountain and went upstream, I thought that hot springs were flowing a bit, but no matter how much we climb it, the waterway aren’t humid.

Way of water through which only the mountain breeze passes. It seems from yesterday that the hot spring withered, but I can see that it really stop in a sudden manner.

The days gradually tilt, the sky changes from blue to evening colour. There is nothing like encountering a demon and the way is calm.

And when the green of the mountain was illuminated by the light of sunset and changed colour, we found the cause of the withered waterway.

Looking at the cause, Kuzuha-chan is the first one speak.

“What does that mean?”

“ ‘Fumu’, as expected, it doesn’t wither naturally?”

The waterway was blocked by the soil.

It’s not just buried in the soil. The clay wall that dams the hot spring was perfectly fitted to the waterway as if it had molded, and it was thick.

Like a wall made of concrete, the waterway is completely blocked by a partition of soil colour.

“It’s soil magic, this... If you can stop the flow of water like this, it’s natural that no hot water will go to the mountainfoot.”

“That is true, but... whatever, how much hot water is there?”

The fact that a partition is provided means that water is accumulated on the upstream side. It may be overflowing.

But as we look to the other side of the blockade by the soil, the accumulated hot water is only reach my ankle. The sun is shining and the swaying water surface is beautiful. Even they don't block here, no hot water will flow to the inn.

"It seems that it doesn't simple hot water drain. Let's climb a little more"

"Okay, I understand."

"..."

"Arge-san, what's wrong?"

"Sorry, please wait a little"

Stop the two who tried to go ahead and close my eyes.

Blocking vision is to give consciousness to what you want to feel. Since there are many information entering from the eyes, concentrate on what you want by cutting it.

Smell. It's superior and has strengthened by skill. I will overlook if I do not concentrate, I will sniff it.

From the upstream it will be smell of hot springs, it smells of water. But that's not all. In my past like, I am not familiar with smell, but I can say that I'm used to sniffing after my reincarnation. This is...

"The smell of blood... and that's a lot too?"

At a moment in doubt, a bad sign stroked my spine.

"Wait... get down!"

"Kya...!"

"Wow!"

From what I felt, I react right away. I pulled the two's hands on my side and flew away

from that spot.

Both of them were surprised with my action, but they did not resist. Although Kuzuha-chan is surprised, she also kicks the ground himself, and Satsuki-san comes along without dropping her Japanese umbrella.

A shadow was dropped where we had been only a few seconds before.

Impact like a falling meteor has fallen. The ground that was well maintained was gouged and turned up. Surprised by the reverberating roar, birds fly at the same time from around the forest.

The falling star sprung up the sand smoke that it caused in his landing, and it revealed its appearance.

A large monkey with pure white fur. The height is about 2 meters, the face is red. It is like a bigger version of Japanese white monkey.

The white monkey is gazing at our face, it looks like he has a bitter swallowed face.

There is no word. However, I could see from the atmosphere that he still isn't done by merely approaching.

The big monkey is wary of us. The whole body is obviously nervous, and as soon as it decided something, it is about to jump over.

Looking at such opponent, Satsuki-san opens her mouth as she was surprised.

“It is unusual for Hakuen to attack people”

“Stuffed?” (Hakusei)

“Hakuen, Why don't you feel a little painful to stuff?”

Oh, she was calmly returned word.

Hakuen. Writing in kanji would be “white monkey”. It is basically a warmth, cowardly or clever creatures that it is unusual to attack people.

Although the Hakuen may have a vigilance, it is hard to approach, but there is no way they become threatening or willing to attack. It seems to attack if we do strange things. but it won't do anything if we turn back as it is.

Nonetheless, I can not do that. I came here to investigate why the hot spring withered.

To be honest, I don't care about it, but Kuzuha-chan will not be convinced unless we get some results.

Actually, the sign of Kuzuha-chan is steep. It seems that she is making magical power and ready to fight at any time.

Satsuki-san... is ? It looks like a casual look, but I do not know if she feel like fighting. It might be a mystery to that she will fight. At least she do not propose to return.

“...Let's talk for the time being, for both of you, please calm down a bit.”

If he is intelligence at the least, I can communicate with him by language translation skills. If we don't feel like fighting the other party, discussion is possible.

The opponent hasn't attacked in the current situation. Then, we might be able to have conversations.

There is a possibility to battle and get injure. If that is the case, it will be easier to resolve by discussion.

Well, I am the one with the highest ability to understand words in this.

I felt troubled, but I took a step.

CHAPTER 60

REASON HAKUNE BLOCK WATERWAY

“...uhm”

Well, I tried taking the first step but I wonder how to call out. If I moves poorly and is regarded as hostility, Hakuen will attack soon.

Actually, the other side is increasing vigilance because I was a step forward. He staggered the pure white coarsely and slowed his posture much.

You can easily imagine if the rest of us just stepped in, the shrunken body would fly like a spring that lost the shackle.

...Do you have an injury?

White coat stands upstanding by hostility has a slightly reddish color.

The stagnant red that looks like a spot is not a pattern. It is dirty with blood. I know by smell.

The smell of blood that stimulating me just a while ago. One of the source is probably the Hakuen in front of us.

An opponent is willing to fighting. Such a procedure is almost troublesome if you fight. It is because there must be a reason that the side is in the disadvantageous condition still attempts to attack.

“...Can you hear me?”

Raise the scope of language translation skill and slowly speak words.

Stay focused so that we can deal with him as soon as he attack. I can avoid easily with my swift speed.

Hakuen isn't attack and he begin to speak.

“Get out of this mountain”

A low, intimidating voice scrapes the leaves of the trees. A voice that you can talk for the first time and still understand that we has been rejected.

The meaning of his word tell us shouldn't go any further.

Nonetheless, we can't just answer “Is it so?”. I am fine, but Kuzuha-chan will not be convinced.

Even if it goes down to this, I must at least get satisfied reasons. So I choose neither to leave nor to go forward, I repeated words on the spot.

“Why?”

“...I know the purpose that you came, which is why I can not let you pass.”

To know our purpose, which mean either you were watching us for a while or were doing something that could not be helped.

If you were watching here from the beginning, I will notice by the time you climb here. Then it will be the latter.

“You are the one who blocked the waterway, are not you?”

“...In the meantime let's get rid of the partitions, so I do not know if it makes sense.”

“Why, did you know that we would come to find the cause in this way?”

“There are some brothers who have been injured, and the number of hot springs is decreasing, one that should be given priority is self-evident”

I see. Is that something like that?

The reason why he is injured, but still has to stand in front of us. His companions are many, and they are injured heavier than he is.

On top of that, the amount of hot water is decreasing. Then, even if they don't block the partition here, hot water will not reach the mountainfoot anyway. It will be sucked by the ground halfway.

“Vampires, in particular, are now subjects of fear to our colleagues... as the chief of the flock, I can not let you pass, you are a blood sucking race.”

“Fear of vampire, is it?”

“Even more, both hot water and my brothers have been robbed by the vampires.”

Satsuki-san... No, it's not like that.

She is just coming this way to investigate why the hot spring withered, and if Satsuki-san is the cause in the first place, Hakuen will also attack without warning. It should be different vampires.

“I do not really understand the circumstances... But if that is the case, will you let us pass if I'm able to make you feel better?”

“What?”

“I do not know what it is like to the hot spring, but if it is a wound, I can heal it by myself”

“Such a thing”

I start casting heal before he could decided to believe us or not.

Since the other party is clearly wary of this, I know that his following words will be either denied or suspicious, so I will crush them before he has a chance to talk. With that intention I will heal him, the same with tell him to eat his own words.

“Pain pain go away”

The spoken word converts the magical power and produces the result.

I do not know how much the Hakuen in front of me is damaged. But even if the size of the injury is unknown, it does not matter if it is my recovery magic.

It will heal everything, be is an injure or sickness or whatever, and it has a bonus to clease dirt. And it will take an immediately effect. Pains and wounds suddenly disappear.

The Hakuen is amazed with his half opening mouth, to the change of healing in his body.

It is like a monkey that was baited by other monkeys at the zoo, and right now he is making a Pokān face. Well, he is a monkey.

Oswald-kun was like a mixture of bull and human, but this Hakuen is a completely large monkey. They were all had a huge size that I can't treat them as normal.

"how is it?"

"...I... am... cured ?"

"Yes, if there are still injured friends of your, we will cure them all as well"

"Why are you doing so?"

"uhm... for my friend ?"

There are many troublesome things, but it is true that Kuzuha-chan count on me.

She also make clothes and lead the mountain path.

I guess Kuzuha-chan is surely saying "such things is normal as friends". In this case because I am a friend, I am doing something for her as well. Even if it is the main reason is "I want to finish without making a commotion as much as possible because it is troublesome".

"...Really ?"

A word that sounds like thinking something. He carefully looked at himself to ascertain his body.

I am feeling less tense and go back one step. When the two from behind get the meaning it's okay now, the two came.

"Are you alright, Arge-san?"

"Yeah... I think that it was transmitted without enmity for the time being"

"I also have a language translation skill, but it is rare to unravel words of animals and demons"

"Because I'm trained"

Yup. Specifically Loli-gramp is recommendit it. It is convenient as it is just today's convention.

Without this skill, I can't keep talking with others. In that case, what you first do after incarnation would have been study of the words.

I did not want to do such a troublesome thing so it was a good answer. Comfortable
BANZAI

“...Follow me. No... Please follow me.”

Hakuen turns his back and walks.

It is a favor that I suggest, so I will not refuse. Since the two in the back don't know his words, “I am going to guide you, let's go” and I followed Hakuen while telling them.

I can handle things like injures. I do not know about hot spring, but Satsuki-san may find something to solve.

Since returning here will leave an incomplete combustion feeling. It will be nice if there is something we can do about the hot spring.

CHAPTER 61

VAMPIRE I SHOULD REMEMBER

“This is bad”

The word Satsuki said at the time we entering the mountain.

I had heard that his friends was hurting, so I expected that a pretty good number was hurt. However, it does not mean that there are so many.

A wounded flock that is hard to find an intact Hakuen. The hot spring, which probably gathered for injured Hakuen was still shallow and dirty with blood. A blood pond hot spring, what a word gulp and disappears in the corner of my head.

Hakuen, who brought us up, calm the flocks which made a fuss from a sudden visitor.

“Calm down, this vampire came to cure the wounds, it is different from her.”

He is admonished with a calm tone, and the flock becomes quiet.

As soon as I follow the words of Boss, I heard that control is quite clear. The tight air is not quiet, but the sign of hostility disappeared.

“What is this... just how many of you are injured?”

“There seems to be some reason, but... okay, I’ll cure you all.”

Although it is said that this is the work of a vampire, what is the reason for doing so far?

There are many ways if you only want blood. In the first place, I think that humans and Demi – Human’s blood are more delicious than these Hakuens.

The reason I think so because I myself think [the blood of a human or similar race has a delicious smells] , so other vampires may prefer the blood of animals or something ?

But even so, this is terrible. Some have even arms, feet, even eyes missed. As Satsuki-san feel overwhelmed, she take a deep breath and said.

“I think it would be tough if you treat this number with magic. Arge-chan, will you OK?”

“Yes, there is no problem.”

“Hmm, then shall I go to see the hot springs?”

Shaking the big coffin, Satsuki-san left us.

It will be okay to leave it to her as she embarks herself from the research of hot springs. Actually, I went to see, I do not know the details of the hot spring system in detail.

...I will do what I can do.

Take a step. I know what I have to do, so I will not be impatient. Since flock already calm down, I slowly look around the surroundings.

Hakuens in front of my eyes are obviously wary of me. Okay, they are still alive. If they aren't dead, I can save everyone.

Breathe in and draw the palm towards countless Hakuens. It takes time to get close to cure one at a time and I must also cure the anxiety of Hakuen. So let's heal all at once.

If you use recovery magic for a wide range, magical power will be consumed more, but my magical power is strengthened to the limit with skill. It will not be a problem if it does not occur frequently.

“Pain pain go away”

The usual word. But I am in a world where this word does not exist.

A world where alot the big monkeys get injured in front of me.

And what's going to happen is also common sense in this world.

Words persist with magical power, and it develops as magic. A ring of healing spreads, it will generate their blood and mend their wounds.

...Indeed, it is not possible to clean the hot springs.

If it is a curse, you can cancel even an inanimate object. but if it is not a living thing, recovery magic will have no effect. Even remove dirt is included in recovery magic, but blood pond hot springs still remain as it is.

“Amazing, the recovery magic of Nushi”

“Okay, uh... enchō-san”

“Enchō!?”

“Well, I don’t know your name”

The Hakuen who brought us up here, that is the leader of the flock.

I do not know the individual name, nor have I been told. And since it is long and troublesome to call Hakuen chō (*T.N: chō = leader*), Enchō is the head of Hakuens.

It is easy to understand and easy to call. It is my self-confident work like with Neguseo.

Encho-san had a delicate face for a while but eventually dropped his shoulders.

“...Well, I hope you like it”

“Okay then, just call me Encho”

I got his consent, so I will call him without hesitation.

He seems to be pleased with flattery. Neguseo, should I flatter him a little like call him [nice and respectable human]. Well, neither of Neguseo or Encho are a human.

Hakuen loose their vigilance, and stare at me as an unbelievable thing happen.

It isn’t a good feeling to be stared forever. I was also unwind a bit. Haha, I got tired.

“Arge-san, about that, there’s something strange”

“What is it?”

“This flock, they have no female and children”

“...It seems that there are no children indeed, do you sure there’s no females?”

“Yes, I only smell male”

I guess it's true that Kuzuha-chan will not tell a lie. I do not know the difference between the smell of male and female.

It is a question from Kuzuha-chan, but I can talk with Encho-san. I start talk to him when he is still subtle in his neighbor.

“Encho-san, there seems to be no female and children”

“Oh, oh..... Most of the female and children were taken away, and a few remaining hidden behind the mountains”

“Is that kidnaping also the vampire's work?”

“That's right, the name is Elsee.”

Elsee. I try to repeat, but of course I don't know that name.

Satsuki-san is a vampire that we just met and become her acquaintance today. The world itself, no matter where I go, I don't know anything about this world yet.

Just remember that there are such a vampire. It is not really necessarily, because I may never meet her as I travel.

I don't know the purpose, but keep it in one corner of memory as an annoying and dangerous person.

“Oh, Kuzuha-chan, do you know Vampire Elsee?”

“No, I don't know”

Yup. Well then “I do not quite understand but it seems to be a troublesome person” decided.

“Encho-san, do you know why Elsee did this?”

“Come on, the original goal was obviously our “women and children”, we stopped the hot spring not only because we need to treat our wound but also because we were dissatisfied with her purpose, she hurt us and robbed our children and women.”

“Ha, I see.”

Is this a result that they fought and lost against that vampire and get injuries as by-products, or that vampire plan to hurt the males from the the beginning.

What purpose Elsee need for Hakuen's female and child for is mysterious, but the presence of female and children is essential for the survival of the herd. It would be natural for the Hakuen to get angry. It is quite natural as a response.

And that hatred is deep-rooted by Encho's tone.

The other Hakens also obviously made himself stiff at the moment he heard the word "Elsee". Is the reason why it is fear, anger, hatred, all of that?

In any case, I can not take care of that. Recovery magic will erase only scratches, curses, dirt.

Let's them manage on their own.

"There seems to be underlings who has stopped the hot spring, who seems to have scooped the female and children under Elsee's command, some of them may still remain."

"What... What is that annoying story!"

Kuzuha-chan heard the explanation and made her face red like steam would come out. There is a word for angry hair, but she is angry with the fox's ears pointing towards the heaven. All three tails are completely stand and reveal her overwhelming anger.

For her, hot springs are the purpose she came here. and a big matter that she can not believe is Haken's family members are separated from others. With both of them, it is no wonder that she get angry like this.

But, that person isn't here anymore. She is angry but there is no place for that. With a soothing sense, I decided to call Kuzuha-chan.

"Kuzuha-chan, let's calm down. Let's go to those hot springs, Satsuki-san may find a solution"

"...Yes, I see."

The hot springs are not completely dried. Although there's still bit of water flowing.
Did Satsuki-san find out the cause for how Elsee reduced the amount of hot springs spewing?

In order to confirm, I decided to take Kuzuha-chan and join Satsuki-san.

CHAPTER 62

THE SOURCE OF THE CURSE

“Well, this isn’t something I can do, for the moment.”

Satsuki-san lowered the coffin, and was calming there. She twisted her neck, and her arms folded to support her heavy chest.

Her point of sight seems to be the root of hot springs. Hot water is spilling from here on the ground. From what I see, only a small amount of hot water spill out.

For the time being, I tried to approach and call out to her, but Kuzuha-chan is faster than me.

“Well, Satsuki-san, can’t you fix it?”

“Oh, yes, that’s right... It’s a little difficult, it seems that the territory itself is cursed.”

“The territory ?”

“Oh, you don’t know Arge-chan. The territory, the dragon, the spirit... There are several ways of saying, but it is about the flow of magical power being stretched around the world”

“Ha”

“The surroundings are clear and the flow is clear. And high-quality hot springs spring up depend on the attributes of the water, but the flow seems to have been cursed and stagnated.”

I do not understand the meaning of the word. I do not fully understand what magical power is in the first place.

According to Satsuki-san’s words, it seems that magical power in this world is not only living but also the world itself. And here is the fact that the flow of magical power is getting worse due to the curse.

Regardless of whether you understand the mechanism, if the trouble was caused by a curse, it would be my area. Ha, it’s still troublesome though.

It is not like my magical deplete or anything. It just if I use magic, it makes me tired. Because I do not want to get tired, I will reluctantly devote magical powers.

Because only the curse is the opponent, let's use the magic to cure it. Maybe even a little magical consumption will be enough.

“Flow back to original”

Use an appropriate words as a trigger.

Magic is activated as usual, miracles as commonplace occur in this world.

I do not know if it is a spirit or dragon, but since magic does everything, I do not need to know about it. The sun sets in the distance, the power of magic will cleanse the earth.

“Wow!”

– There was a sense that something seemed to have broken off.

That sensation is accompanied by numbness to the palm of my hand. I take my hand slowly and watching it, a reddish pattern was sprinkled on the palm of my hand, it quickly disappeared.

...Is it a curse?

When the pattern disappeared, I felt an unpleasant feeling like stroking my spine with a fingertip. That bad feeling is a curse. It is my first time to be cursed. But I somehow know it's a curse.

When I'm trying to dispel the curse of spirit, another curse was putting on me. It wasn't effective because I have high tolerance though.

“Arge-san !?”

“I'm alright, looks like it was a powerful curse?”

I do not know who vampire Elsee is, but it seems her personality is bad enough to put

a 'time bomb' curse along with spirit curse to stops flow.

Nonetheless, this is a solution to the hot spring problem. If the curse is removed and the hot water will returns.

I looked at the source of the hot spring, and I noticed I was wrong.

"...Hmm?"

I don't understand what happened. As for hot springs, only a small amount has come up.

It is the same as before. Nothing changes, it remains cursed.

"This is also... They put such a troublesome thing"

"Do you understand, Satsuki-san?"

"It seems that it is being constructed, that a different curse will activate when you trying to dispel it. And it refuses perfect dispellation by peeling the surface layer of the curse with it as a starting point."

An answer that seems to be troublesome, It's a multi-layer curse and the curse will keep coming back if we only dispel surface layer.

"It's an unique curse that makes people tired... I'm polite enough to be amazed. But this is the most troublesome when we are in a hurry. Who is it, who made such a stupid serious curse?"

"I heard that vampire's name is Elsee."

"Ah..."

Satsuki-san looked as if she was amazed, or as if she gave up, she look up to the sky. It is a state that make her chest shaking. As expected, this person.

Satsuki-san eventually dropped her tilted head, sighing. Try to hold the chest swinging and shaking with her arms.

"Should we call this a calamity or a disaster?"

“Did you know her?”

“It’s more like I heard it rather than knowing, She’s a dangerous vampire with a prize money from the Landsknecht Higher Association”

“Lanch Clione?”

“Landsknecht, people who provide military strength with money. They mainly undertake the extraordinary strength of the country, exploring the danger zone, escorting the merchant, etc. The association manages the people, they are recruiting people by placing prize money on dangerous existence.”

Talking about it, it seems to be mercenaries and things like money earnings.

Victims will use their money to ask association, and place prize money on Elsee. Well, this one is ABSOLUTELY troublesome one. Let’s not engage even if we meet.

Decide the response to the dangerous person not yet seen, concentrate consciousness again. I need to try again, without spare time.

This curse was made like refusing people to remove it. And it didn’t go through once. Even if it is troublesome, I should be able to deal with it in full power.

I can’t use a small hand like that used by the other side (*T.N: small hand = cheap trick*). So I will deal with it with my all power.

Concentrate consciousness slowly, like dropping the head in the water.

I know how to put a lot of magical power. Just to think strongly. I am not good at it, but now is the time I need it so it can not be helped.

Sounds where hot springs spring. The leaves trembled and the insects of the night cried out. There is a voice from Kuzuha-chan as if it pounds a wave of sound.

“Arge-san, you don’t need to push yourself...”

I ignored it because it is not impossible. It’s just irresistibly troublesome, I just want to end it right here and now.

There is no point in raising both hands. It is a matter of preparation. Spoken the words again to the cold air.

“To the flow, return to normal”

With my words spoken, magic was created again.

As a matter of course, there is a rebound, but no repetition comes. I endured it this time. There is a feeling like being stroked again, and I will do it.

When I exhale a breath and look at the result of magic, it seems that there was some effect. A loud noise was heard, and the hot water that springed increased.

However, it is hard to say that it is complete yet. The hot springs are gushing from the ground, and rocks in the surroundings usually have color change as a proof that there is hot water there.

A mountain breeze blew as if to laugh, and the head dress was disturbed. I fix it to consciously not to disturb my heart.

...Even with full effort it is suppressed to this point.

My recovery magic and magical strengthening are raised to the maximum skill value. In other words, in this world, I can definitely use the healing power with the greatest effect.

Even in the world where magic is commonplace, the power that just makes a face like everyone has rounded eyes and looked at even miracles. It deals with such power, but it is prevented.

It is not completely disabled. Little by little, the power of curse is weakening.

Cursing can be completely eliminated by repeating the dispel several times. I do not know how many times it will be.

“Looks like it will take time. Please wait a little longer.”

I talk to Kuzuha-chan, who is silenced behind me. Eh, what was she squatting and stroking her ears for ? Did she did not reply because result was just that.

There is a result, I also still have magical power, so I don't have to rush.

“Stop, Arge-chan”

Satuski-san tell me to stop when I'm going to try again. I turned towards the direction in which the words came. Before I knew, Satsuki-san was coming near. Eyes match eyes.

We have the same color but she looks warmer than I am.

Satsuki-san smiled and poke a finger. She is tall but her fingertips still slim peculiar to women.

I see what her finger indicated for the time being. There was something she was carrying with her all the time.

Black, now a coffin laying on the ground. Its existence dissolve in the darkness of the night.

I was confused without understanding the meaning. Taking my hand, Satsuki-san made a deep smile.

“Let us help you, please rest for a moment?”

Who need to rest? Me? (Arge)

CHAPTER 63

THE IDENTITY OF THE COFFIN

“Oh, what does it mean to rest?...”

“Yes, because I can see a little impatience”

“impatience?”

“I understand that your friend is important, but you don’t need to rush so hard. Would you calm down a bit?”

I do not understand the meaning of the word she told me.

Even if she told me that I’m impatient, I do not plan to do that. I don’t like to see Kuzuha-chan sad... How is it supposed to be important? I do not understand. Because I don’t have anything important to me in my past life.

Her hand reach me again. Before I can respond to it, she rub my forehead. She talk to me with an anxious voice before I could ask.

“Hey, you have a hard face again”

“Oh, is that so...?”

“Yes, let’s rest now.”

“...In ‘that’ place?”

Of course, that is a coffin brought by Satsuki-san.

It certainly does not fit for her size.

I have heard that a vampire sleeps in a coffin. It may be so in another world.

Even I like taking a nap, but when you told me to stay in bed actually makes me hard to sleep.

Since the inside of the coffin which I see occasionally on television seems quite fluffy, maybe I will feel good if I try to sleep in it. But it is slightly strange to be in a coffin as it is alive. It seems to be very stuffy when the lid is closed.

First of all why would she advice taking a rest here?

Of course I would like to take a rest if it's okay for me, rather I would like to stay asleep everyday and want to live in my belief that "I don't want to work seriously tomorrow".

But considering the circumstances, I can not do that. Because I am the only one who can solve the curse in front of us.

Satsuki-san says that I have a difficult face, but I really know. Perhaps my face right now wasn't the usual face. I think so.

Perhaps my present face is much more difficult face.

Satsuki-san descended from the side as I'm still in doubt.

"Alright, Arge-chan... Uhm, sorry, please wait a bit."

"Oh, yes... I understand."

"You are a good girl, aren't you?"

Looks like Satsuki-san tried to hug me but she just smiled with a wink. I was surprised. I thought I gonna be crushed by her chest.

Satsuki-san start walking a few steps away from me and go to the front of the coffin.

"It's time to open the shop. ♪ Pa pa pa ka pa ~tsu~tsu♪!"

Although that isn't suitable for that mature appearance, she open the lid of the coffin while singing.

From here you can't see the inside of the coffin.

But even without approaching, I was able to know the contents. The coffin wasn't empty and it wasn't a luggage.

A thin hand extends from the coffin. That hand spread small white fingers grasp the coffin. She raise her body from the coffin.

It was a gold color that appeared in the darkness of the night.

A girl with blond hair colored with blue flower decorations that similar to Satsuki-san's red flower decorations. Her shoulders are also exposed like Satsuki-san.

Eyes are red, ears are pointed. Apparently she seems to be a vampire.

It is almost like a white kimono that the dead wear. There is little ornament, hence blonde and red eyes, and blue flower decoration.

She is also look like a ghost

She was a heterogeneous, but she is a very pretty girl so far.

“Hmm”

A vampire girl who appeared like just resurrect from the deathbed, handed her right hand to Satsuki-san. On the back of her hand is the same emblem as on my lower abdomen and Satsuki-san’s chest.

The extended hand is taken as if to say that there was to be there from the beginning and she goes out of the coffin.

She is small and tall,... just a bit taller than I am. She is wearing an atmosphere that can be said to be strange. As if she blends in the darkness of the night without feeling uncomfortable, though she has a bright color head and eyes, and white kimono.

Her red eyes and a pointed ears standing at night, seeing the dark. Without a mistake, that girl is a vampire. And I can also see a white fang from her lips with a glance.

If Satsuki-san is big and tender, she is small and sharp.

Black hair and blond hair.

Large and small patterns.

Big tits and small tits.

It seems to be in the opposite, so why does they seem to be harmonious.

A girl with blond hair, unlike Satsuki-san, shook her short hair and turned her red eyes toward me. Even though it is the same color, why is the glow different so much?

Satsuki-san’s look was warm, but her eyes have little temperature. It is a bit different from cold. It is an unresolved eyes like a prideful one.

While turning her line of sight towards Satsuki-san, she begin to speak.

“Satsuki. This girl is?”

“It’s Arge-chan, that fox girl is Kuzuha-chan.”

“Fuun, I see... Oh well. If Satsuki is taking you, I don’t have to worry”

“I guarantee them... yeah, they were a very good lily couple...!”

“Yeah yeah, I’m sorry that I can’t see it. So it seems that this place is not the ‘garden of cherry blossoms.’”

“We are here to investigate because the hot springs had withered.”

“I see, Does it seem like it can be fixed?”

“Yeah, thanks to the magic of Arge-chan, we can break a layer of this curse. I want you to help her.”

“I see”

Mutual understanding is fast. Even if Satsuki-san does not present details, girls will accept as they do. The conversation bounces naturally, seems calm and is the shortest. From that perspective, it can be seen that the two of them haven’t talked after Satsuki-san arrived to this town.

This is not the case. For another vampire suddenly appeared, I can’t take a reaction other than surprises. Although I’m able to settled down, Kuzuha-chan still seemed to be unable to recover from surprise, making her eyes black and white,

“Well, uh... that coffin, there was a person inside...?”

“There are no people inside, it’s a vampire inside”

“No, that isn’t what I’m talking about!”

If I could understand it for the time being, I want you to understand this time next time.

Sending words and gaze in that sense, Satsuki-san stroked the breast as if he could say huge, introduced a blonde vampire.

“This girl is Iris-chan, my family. And during the day, she is sleeping in the coffin [Protect pretty flower] that I carry around”

“Iris Ichinose. Nice to meet you”

Iris-san, is it? The year seems to be close to me and Kuzuha-chan, but the vampire will

not be as old as she seemed. Even I have this appearance but I am zero years old.

She is calm in the atmosphere and she seems to be older, I think that it is okay with the establishment.

Although it is said to be a family, she looks are quite different. From the color of the hair, the two are the opposite.

Since vampires in this world are probably naturally occurring types of living things in the first place, I feel that it is not the same as the family Satsuki-san says. I feel like she is close like a sister.

Contrary to Satsuki-san who is active, Iris-san slowly shook to show the emblem on the back of her hand.

Iris-san walks here with a gentle step. It's a relaxed movement as I and Kuzuha-chan can afford to redeem myself again.

"I see, are you dealing with that selfish blooded princess's selfishness?"

"Huh?"

"Nothing."

Iris shakes her head lightly. Instead of denying, it is a gesture and voice like to admonish that you do not have to worry.

She settled down her wrist to her lips with calm movements.

"Hmm"

Shortly speaking out, Iris bite on her wrist. I thought that it looked like something, soon I understood what it was.

That is similar to the movement that cut myself when I use Blood Arms. She bite her wrist and makes a self-injury movement.

From the skin she took off her mouth, blood spill out from it. The pure white skin is colored with the color of blood, and color the white kimono. As expected. But why?

"Well then, I guess I'll help you out"

Iris who smiled like a mischievous child, and looked a bit like Satsuki-san.

CHAPTER 64

WHAT THE BLOOD PRODUCES

“Kusu... Ei ♪”

“Er..... Oh!”

Sudden movement. I could not react to the action as I was distracted by the blood. Iris-san’s wrist is pressed to my mouth. I felt the taste of blood coming in, I swallow the saliva and blood overflowing as a reaction.

By the way, I have not drunk blood for a while. The other’s intention is a mystery, but should she let me drink? Thinking about such things, my body became hot.

“Fu~u...!?”

“Yes, drink it and drink more”

“Hey, what are you doing to Arge-san !?”

“It’s okay”

“But, it looks like she suffer! Even Arge-san is a vampire, aren’t you doing too much ?”

“It’s okay, she just feel great.”

I know the words to hear. It is a flow that Kuzaha-chan protested and Iris-san denied it.

But I can not afford to pay attention to that, think about the meaning of Iris-san’s word or say to Kuzuha-chan that I’m OK.

My lips are already open, blood will flow into my mouth without difficulty. Hot liquid falls like stroking the tongue and throat.

And I myself will not refuse it. Accept blood with natural movement, rather suck on the wound. I will just let it flow in my throat.

Both FeloNote and Chrome are different. Iris-san’s blood is very hot and I think that it will burn.

Well, it’s not like I get burn. But it is hot. It’s hot, somewhat sticky, seems to burn my mouth, throat and stomach.

“Don’t sweat over it, swallow it to the back of your stomach properly.”

I’m nodding to words heard at my ear. Even without being told, I have already done so with nature.

I swallow the blood that has a heat like grilling without a second thought. My body is heated from the core to the extent that it is annoying even with the maid's clothes I am wearing.

The swallowed blood strokes my whole body from the inside. Cumber, and the back of my stomach are pulled down, pain that can take both pain and itching.

I want more, more. Instead of thinking, I obeyed as a mere desire.

After a long absence of blood sucking, I am completely absorbed in the blood of my partner, and I continue drinking the her blood.

I was seen by Kuzuha-chan, I behaved badly in front of a child like her.

“Chi... yuu... ji... yuru... ruru... wa, um ku~tsu...!”

“A ha, good child♪”

“um... mm... koku...”

A slender and soft thing strokes my hair. My body gets hotter and steadier. when I gets stroked, I feel strange and relaxing.

I can relax my mind and finally remember my breath. I was absorbed in sucking blood enough to forget to breathe.

“Puha”

Pull my red sticky fangs and release the lips from her skin.

The surrounding air is cold even the inside of my body that was burning. With that feeling, the back of my stomach turned hot again. I wonder what this feeling. I do not dislike it, but I get a bit of a thrill.

“Would you please be patient for just a little longer?”

“Fu, a~a, e ~e...?”

“Blood boost”

“Au u~u !?”

Words Spoken by a mean smile. The moment it invaded my ear, the back of my body got boiled.

Heat runs like stirring my whole body nerve with a sense similar to numbness and itching.

Even my breath was burned in an instant, and my eyes glow. My body losing power and falling to the ground.

“Fumi ~yauu...!”

I can feel the gritty ground touching my butt over the skirt. A terrible high-pitched voice came out like not being myself.

...What is this...?

As the blood goes around, my body reacts. I feel like someone stroking my whole body just by rubbing clothes, trembling, shaking.

I can not even question her what she was done. I can't even move my throat. What is this, me, what...?

“Arge-san!”

Kuzuha-chan runs up and hugs me.

By doing so, my body gets hot again, but Kuzuha-chan is not aware of it, and I also don't have the power to appeal.

Just a weird voice seems to leak, which seemed very embarrassing. I desperately endure the squeal that comes up from my stomach.

Kuzuha-chan stared at Iris-san while hugging me, trying to calm me down by the cold night winds.

“Do not bully Arge-san, please!”

“Fiddling... Oh, well, can you see that? She is okay, I'm not bullying her”

“Iris-san, the lack of explanation will not pass”

“Yeah yeah. And it is better for Satsuki to wipe her nosebleed and stop your recording magic before saying that?”

“What are you talking about?! Satsuki-chan doesn't do anything disappointing! This is a growth record!”

“You're totally odd... well... it's kind of like you, to mess with pretty girls... it's a good thing to be cute.”

“Waah, A ha ha ha...”

“And... Arge, painful? Please be patient a little, and then the boost will take effect”

I do not know the meaning of the words she told.

Even even the conversation of three people in the first place, although I can hear it, I can't afford to talk right now. The barely understood thing is that Kuzuha-chan intimidates and Iris seems to treat it as much.

Sending air into the body many times and repeating a rough breath. I exchange cold and hot air repeatedly, and calm down my body and mind.

Occasionally Kuzuha-chan's tail strokes the body and it make me raise my voice every time. From her view, she just try protect me. Since she isn't bad, I decided to endure without saying anything.

“Ha~a, wa, um ku... wa fu”

“Have you calmed down?”

“Yes, somehow...”

By the time I'm finally able to to speak, Iris-san is calling out.

There is still fever in the whole body, I still have excessive sweating but it's possible to establish a conversation somehow.

Especially the stomach and lower abdomen are hot, there is still a feeling of stroking from the inside. My head is dizzy and I don't have much idea, but I know that I have to do something.

“Yeah yeah... It's a cute eyes, there seems to be self-discipline enough to keep yourself under control of my blood boost”

“Blood, boost...?”

“Ability to raise the power of those who take blood... Well, I do not care about such things. Here, something to break is in front of me right now.

Iris-san takes my hand and support it.

Even now, blood is flowing from her reverse wrist, It will make a number of red things flower in the white kimono, but Iris-san does not care.

It is the opposite of Satsuki-san's brute force. I did not resist the kind of guidance that she gently taught.

A feeling like a sweet, warm thing swims behind the belly spreads throughout my body. Even though consciousness is thin, it is felt that only magical powers are being clearly kneaded.

Almost nature and mouth open. Like when we were being shaken by a dream, words came into my mind.

“Flow, return to normal”

The mainstream of magical power, which is clearly understood even with light consciousness. It is much stronger than the recovery magic that I have dealt with, and

the wind of healing violent blew.

It is not only to erase and dispel curses, even the surrounding flowers are blooming. The mountains are colored as if they were injected energetically rather than recovering.

A corner of a mountain where colorful flowers have bloomed enough to ignore the season. The moonlight danced and gave a glittering sight.

The hot spring blows out as if the waterfall was upside down, and eventually caught by gravity. Satsuki-san cover the hot water which falls down by opening a big Japanese umbrella.

“A big oversized umbrella that was good to have”

“Ah, about that, Satsuki-san, how do you draw it out of the cleavage...?”

“No, this is just an action, actually I’m putting in and out with storage skills like Blood Bag”

“Is it confusing?”

“For now, let’s go back, Ar... , ARGE!?”

“Oh, yes...”

Because I used magic, the heat in the back of my body has disappeared. Although it was said that it was Blood Boost, is it that the effect was over? I didn’t have it in the initial skills table that Loli-gramp suggested, what kind of ability is it?

Still, there is still a shallow numbness sensation in the whole body.

As everyone moves away from the spot, so we don’t get caught up in the spurt of hot springs. My body is still weak and I was supported by Kuzuha-chan.

“...Thank you, Arge-san”

Thank you in a small voice, Kuzuha-chan smiles like a flower blooms.

It might be the first time that she can smile like that. While thinking about such things, I trusted my body to Kuzuha-chan. Also forget to apologize for let her carry me.

While listening to the mountain bubbles and the sound that hot water overflows into the mountains, I close my eyes. Somehow, I got tired.

This is a long and tired day, I can finally sleep

CHAPTER 65

SOAKING IN HOT SPRING

“Umm, ha~a...”

Sinking the body, sighing. My whole body relaxes.

My butt touch ground. Hot water throughout the body and makes me warm. I was enjoying the heat as it was.

...It is hot warm temperature.

It's a nice warmth like passing loosely over time to the core.

The hot water itself is amazing. When scooping over the shoulder, it feels a little tender and feels good.

It is true that I don't need to take a bath like this. Because it is only necessary to remove dirt with recovery magic.

If I try to soak it in hot water like this, it is not as good as a nap, but it is certainly pleasant.

Encho prepared hot water as a 'thank you' when I woke up.

A dedicated bath that he made for me with soil magic, it wide enough for the four of us. It will be too adequate as a reward.

I sink down to my shoulder and I look at my silver hair floating on my back. When I breathed a deep sigh a second time, I can hear footsteps.

The full of spirit and ecstasy well kick the earth were those of Kuzuha-chan. She naturally takes off all her clothes and runs without hiding it, and jumps into the hot spring as it is.

“It's a bath!”

'Do bon', the flashy sound and hot water was splashed away.

Kuzuha-chan who arrived, jumps happily in the water surface while sucking a lot of hot water on the ears and tail. It is annoying to do where people are, but since this place is only for us, it will not be a problem.

Kuzuha-chan plays with hot water with an innocent smile like enjoying a splash. she looks like a dog playing in the water. No, she was a fox.

“It feels good, Arge-san!”

“I agree”

“You don’t have to go ahead, you wanted to take a bath so soon?”

“...Yeah, well”

Certainly it is. The curse is so annoying, and I sweat quite a lot by the spell of the hot springs. The latter is largely due to the Blood Boost.

However, there is another reason why I was soaked in hot springs after taking off my clothes earlier than three people.

...for the time being a man.

This body is unmistakably a girl, but the soul is of a man. At least I will do that.

For Kuzuha-chan, it’s just about getting in a bath with just girls, and that recognition is by no means a mistake. If I look only at the body, I will be a beautiful girl in every parts of my body.

Even from looking at the nude of the Kuzuha-chan, I do not think anything, but I’m still a man, mentally. I thought that it was rude to see girls took off their clothes. So I take off my clothes and enter the bath first.

Kuzuha-chan is thin as a whole but she has a healthy and supple body. She is moving around here.

Somehow in doubt and looking at the tail, her triplet tails grew considerably above the buttocks. It is a little more than the tail bone.

“Ara ra, full of spirit aren’t you”

Wow, huge.

First and foremost comment comes out. There appeared existence with such volume. Satsuki-san enters hot water slowly with her long black hair tied. The open chest floated on a bath as if it were a single, or two... creatures.

“Ah, my heart is light, after all the hot springs are nice! I can get tired! I literally have a lighter body now!”

“Haa, uhm... is it so?”

“Well, it is really too big for this cheeky mochi, I can’t even see my feet.”

Certainly, it will be invisible if it is big, even if you don’t speak to that extent so much. I thought of plunging. But from Satsuki-san, I am a girl. If you’re going to have a girls talk, I need something to say that wouldn’t be strange.

Once again sitting next to me, She is still big. Not only the chest, but all. Satsuki-san is stature as a woman. She isn’t fat and is rather slender except for her chest, but as the height gets higher the whole part will become bigger.

“Well, from what Arge-chan and Kuzuha-chan said not so long ago... Aren’t you a little young for a two-trip?”

“There are various circumstances”

“Well, it certainly is, I guess.”

Although I refused the clear answer, Satsuki-san lowered her head to this place. Her bundle of black hair sinks deep in hot water, and the chest is shaken by the waves. She seems like a brute force but she actually a person who respects us properly.

Satsuki-san is looking at Kuzuha-chan who is playing hot water somewhat fun.

Somewhere, I felt something wrong. Rather than feeling strange, it is a flow of magical power. Something like a mysterious sign is leaking from Satsuki-san.

Since myself also uses magic, recently it is a little sensitive to the flow of magical power. I can not see it, but I feel the air that strokes my skin.

“Satsuki-san, are you using magic for something?”

“Everything”

“...What are you...?”

“Yeah, it’s too bad to let this pass, isn’t it? That’s why I’m recording the Fox Lolita playing with hot water... Yes, that’s it!”

I wonder, it looks like a similar development a while ago.

There is a doubt, but the other side is not going to step on us there. Even so, it is a strange story that I alone was forcibly listened to her idea and circumstances.

I am on the first day of meeting, but I think that she isn’t a person who harms us, so I will not pursue it deeply. I conclude that and I will look down on the bathtub.

My eyes met with a red eyes.

“Kya...!”

I was surprised, I got a voice like a girl.

When the other party smiles slowly in hot water, she slowly rises.

The gold hair that removed the blue flower decoration is Iris-san. When she wiped her face with her hands, she has a wonderful face

“Arge, ka ~ wa ī ♪”

“...please don't scare me like that”

“Oh, sorry sorry, are you upset?”

“No, I am not angry.”

But it looks like her expression does not go bad, although we put our hands together with exaggerated movements. She do not apologize seriously, but she's still charming, it suits her well.

I was only surprised, I'm not angry. So I will not blame you.

Before I knew it, she was already in a bathtub, I guess she was diving to my side, this person. I am curious about her.

When she come to the side in this way. I know that it is true that she is an opposite in every way with Satsuki-san.

Brilliant golden short hair contrasting with a gentle black long hair.

Small body opposite large body in every sense.

Satsuki-san is aggressive but she is polite and drawing properly, Iris-san' person seems to be calm but she is actually mischief.

However, both are definitely beautiful.

Satsuki-san is beautiful, Iris-san is cute. Both have been completed, they have different direction beauty.

The contrasting two lines lined up naturally, soaked in a bathtub.

Impression that each action unconsciously respects each other, and then it fits neatly in its place. It is a movement that will be impossible unless they know each other for quite a while and deeply. Somehow, I feel that way.

Satsuki-san looks up at the moon as if it looks like shimmering.

“Haha, this is a good hot spring”

“Satsuki-san loves hot spring?”

“Yes, from long ago... Arge-chan”

“...Ah, yes”

There was an atmosphere that seemed to form only the two worlds, so suddenly I was called and the reaction was delayed.

Satsuki-san said nothing against my delay in reaction, rather she is smiling gently. And this time she waved to Kuzuha-chan and call out.

“Kuzuha-chan”

“Yes, what is it, Satsuki-san?”

Kuzuha-chan who was called swings her tail that soak of water. and she comes to this place. Her fur and tail look heavy by sucking water.

Satsuki-san nods satisfiedly when Kuzuha-chan comes in.

“Both of you, have you decided where to go from now?”

“...For the time being, we stay here for a couple of days and then I think we should go to the capital, isn't it, Kuzuha-chan?”

“Yes, there is no problem!”

“Is that so... then shall we go together?”

“Huh?”

“We live in the capital, so why are you having trouble with us go back home... Isn't it right, Iris-chan?”

“Yeah... I heard you for the first time, but it isn't good”

Mutual understanding that is too light, but perhaps they are natural.

I'm not having any problem. Beside, I still like to talk with each other. When sending a line of sight to Kuzuha-chan, she raises her hand.

“I will follow Arge-san where she want to go, I also think that it's good if someone is with us.”

“...okay, then Satsuki-san, Iris-san, may I ask you to come with us?”

“Well, of course,”

“Yeah, good.”

Kuzuha-chan will know the way to the capital, but if we want to live there, it would be better if we asked the guides for the capital itself.

Both of them are vampires, they can enter the mountain side like this, so it seems good to see both as having certain strength.

We will be able to relax when we are attacked by a demon on the way. Well, let 's get ready.

While thinking about such an expeditious thing like that, I grasped hands that are

presented from both Satsuki-san and Iris-san. Like Kuzuha-chan, she also shakes hands with the two.

As Satsuki-san wraps around, Iris-san touched me without any hesitation and I learned a little strange to the fact that the two of them are completely different.

CHAPTER 66

TO THE CAPITAL

The sunlight in the morning is strange. Even though the air is cold, I feel relieved that warmth comes down from the top.

I felt that kind of thing even in the body of the vampire, and still able to walk around because I was taking sunlight tolerance properly when I was incarnated. I must thank Loli-gramp.

While taking in the cold air, let's get familiar as body temperature, walk on the site of Sakura garden.

Normally, I want to sleep more, but today is the day of departure. Let's make a carriage for travel if I want to sleep. I hope it won't shake too much.

...I has relaxed until today.

After solving the hot springs, we spent a couple of days in Sakura garden.

Even I said relax. But because the Kuzuha-chan brought me around for sight seeing, I did not stay asleep every day.

It seems that Satsuki-san reported that "It was a quirk of Elsee" about the hot spring withered incident.

It seems that vampire called Elsee bothered people with so many things.

Hakuen's things were turned down. They are also victims, and the hot springs do not reach the base even if they do not stop flowing, which is why it is not necessary.

Including that they solved the injuries and hot springs of the herd, they are grateful to Encho.

On top of that we are benefactors even from the garden of Sakura. Because it has regained valuable tourist resources. The treatment was very good, how incredibly it was hospitable.

I also thought that I only help out a little, but it can not be seen that way.

The garden of Sakura gently deals with us is a matter of gratitude to the last, and its gratitude is about my “I solved the problem a few days earlier”.

What we were planning to solve from the beginning can be understood quickly considering the importance of the hot spring. Satsuki-san says that even if we leave it alone, they will still settle in three days.

In other words, what we did was a bit of favor. If they treat us three days' worth of repayment, they would have fulfilled their obligation. It is not a place for me to stay forever. Even I want such a place quickly.

“Good morning, Neguseo”

Inside Sakura garden site. I came in a covered space established to connect horses.

Give a morning greetment to Neguseo, who is given a clearly better appearance than other horses and is highly treated.

Neguseo does not look surprised because I came to talk everyday. He raise up the body he was curling up,

“Arge, you are early today”

“Well, I always sleep more.”

“...What is that dress?”

“It's new clothes”

Now, I am wearing a vibrant red kimono. It is a handmade item made by Kuzuha-chan during our stay. The color is red with a purple band. It isn't too flashy.

Because many people are wearing kimono in the Republic, I am wearing it from the judgment that this one is more natural than the maid clothes.

Even though I say it myself, I am totally looking like a beautiful girl, so it will be pretty eye-catching, but it will be better than maid clothes.

I stroke his black fur in front of my eyes. Sleepy feeling, muscle hardness, and body temperature. While I felt that kind of thing, I bore him.

“Good work, Neguseo. Thank you.”

“Hmm... what do you want, say it”

“No, I had you brought me here, as promised, to the outside of the kingdom”

“What a thing like that, do not mind, that is exactly what I promised”

“Yes, thank you very much.”

“...I can not understand the story.”

Neguseo seems to be puzzled. Since he is a horse, how to make that expression is quite different from human beings, but sometimes the words can be communicated, so even if you withdraw the blood contract, you can read emotions somehow.

I wonder if he was a bit lost. With that in mind, I decided to explain the meaning of the word.

“Originally it was a promise to get out of the kingdom, so Neghese is already free.”

If it is true, you can break up soon after crossing the country, but you brought me here. For that, I asked the inn to treat Neguseo with food good.

If he unravels the connected rope, he becomes freedom.

In the state, he is a naked horse, it is the same as a wild horse. He will be able to pass borders without difficulty, without being suspected by anyone. I don't think people will care if the animals cross the border.

“I will send you outside”

Because there is a possibility that it seems like the escape of a horse, let 's take him to the outside of the town properly. While I think so, Neguseo came closer to me,

“Hamu”

“Fu nya!?”

He bite my hair.

It seems to be pinched by lips rather than biting. Neguseo has never done such a thing so far, as to surprise and jump out.

Neguseo left behind with screams shook his head and sniffed his nose.

Although the other party is a horse, it is embarrassing that I scream voice like a girl and he listened to it. While feeling hard to do, I send words of protest to him.

“What are you doing all of sudden, Neguseo”

“No, you are bad now.”

“I...?”

I am confused because I do not know the meaning of the returned word. I am bad, so where will I be told?

Looking again at the face of Neguseo, there is a slightly angry atmosphere. Apparently it is not a joke.

“Um... did you want a little better carrots?”

“No!”

Far from calm down, he was clearly more angry. To ordinary people, they can only hear “Hihī n”, but that reaches my ear with a clear denial.

He trampled the air in the morning and woke up the other horses that still sleeping.

He is sending an annoying gaze to me. Ignoring the surroundings, I will turn my eyes firmly to him.

Just a few seconds. After looking at me with all that time, Neguseo had a big sigh.

“Arge... you, you really don’t understand”

Like amazement, words like resignation.

Neguseo start walking. Slowly, so as to bring a blunt and eccentric facing towards here.

He closed the distance and he talked to me again.

“Arge-san, is it annoying for me to be here?”

“There is not such a thing, I am saved by you.”

“In that case, please take me from now on”

“Well, but promises are already...”

“Oh, I know what you want to say, so it’s a new promise, now please take me, until you understand why I got angry.”

New promise. In that case it will be separate from what we exchanged in the past.

There is no reason to refuse. As I said, it is true that Neguseo help me a lot. If he keep helping me like this, I will owe him even more favor.

I do not know the intention of Neguseo. Knowing that, he says saying that he will take care me until I know what I do not understand.

...That, isn’t it forever?

I don’t abandon thinking, but if I can’t find the answer he will follow me forever.

There is only a merit for me, but Neguseo has such a disadvantage. Is it really okay?

“Well then Arge, where are you going next?”

“Ah... Uhm, on a carriage prepared by Satsuki-san, to the capital”

“Well then, I suppose that I will join pulling a carriage”

It is a very obedient word. When I first met, he said “I will not help anyone slower than me”. I wonder whether it was also a change in his mind.

“Well, then... Neguseo. I hope you continue to take care of me from now on.”

“Okay, leave it to me. I will take you wherever you go”

Neguseo says something happily like that. Although he should have been angry until

a while ago, he is a strange person, no, strange horse. I wonder if being with me is that much fun. I do not understand.

The cherry blossom petals that came hanging over us and rising to the sky. The morning air starts to have temperature little by little, and it will be felt warmer in less than an hour.

Because I am watching familiar cherry blossoms, I remember just a little old times. I repaired the disoriented silver hair by hand and I caught a petal.

If you look at it, you get a familiar smell. Why there are cherry blossoms in other worlds, it was enough nostalgia to forget such trivial things.

The name of the capital of the Republic seems to be Sakura-nomiya.

There was original sakura trees blooming, and was carried over to this town.

After letting the petals floating like playing around the fingers for a moment, I also danced. I want to see it, I will travel there.

I hope this time I can find the person who will feed me at the destination.

CHAPTER 67

FORMER KNIGHT AND MERCHANT'S JOURNEY

“...Tto”

My body bounces from a big shake from the carriage. It was enough to wake me up from my sleep.

Although the highway is well maintained, it is made mainly of compressed by soil magic. If a horse carriage passes many times, it becomes distortion, and eventually it will start to have holes.

“Sorry, Felnote-san. Are you okay?”

“Well, I’m fine,”

I swing my arm and repond to Zeno who is driving the carriage. There is nothing serious, as my buttocks are numb and my chest bounces. I only need to adjust the position lightly, to calm the chest that got sluggish.

By the way, we are current talking with republican language. I remembered everyday conversation to some extent, and now I can use it fairly well.

It is quite different from the language of the kingdom, and there are places where language is a bit confusing, but I am used to it. If I keep use it, I will get better.

When I remember, the confusing phrase from before come beautiful words, so it was mean “wind flow” in the republican language.

“How long will we arrive to Sakura-nomiya?”

“Well, I think we will arrive by nightfall.”

Zeno is a Merchant. He have worked in several towns before we came here, so it takes a long time to come so far.

...Well, it will be faster than Arge.

That girl is lazy and want to an easy. Even if she aim for the capital city, she will take a lot of time to sleep.

Unless she is picked up and carried by someone, she will not be ahead of me. No doubt.

“Arge, are you sure she come to Sakura-nomiya?”

“maybe”

It is quite uncertain to say here. But, perhaps Arge will aim for the capital.

Her aim is to have a three meal, sleeping and to be feeded, and it seems she don't know anything about the world. Because her power is serious deal, it will be extra bad. Someone may take advantage her.

She has such a funny goal, but there are also unexpectedly cool parts.

If she moves, she will choose place with high possibility that there are people who will provide her. In other words, in order to raise the possibilities, she will go to many capital cities.

I have not thought how to find her, but I have asked around a lot. Zeno also told other peddlers to look for her.

She is a beautiful girl, with beautiful face and silver hair, pointed ears. A beautiful girl of absurdity. Once you have met, you can not forget her. And it will be easy to find her if she is walking in town.

It is no use trying to think about her when she was not found. So much time to reach this far. Yes, I can find her.

I will absolutely catch her. And let me tell you a true way to live.

“...Ah”

“What's wrong?”

“Just now, cherry blossom petals are falling...”

“Sakura-nomiya is already close, and we are planting trees in villages and towns

around here. so it's no wonder why you see it here."

A small petal that fits in the palm of my hand.

When I was wondering whether or not to touch it, the carriage shook tremendously. Apparently it seems to have gotten into a hole again.

"Ah"

By the time I realize, fragments of flowers are already flying in the sky.

Winds scoop petals, carriage movements leave it behind. I watched the petals that could not be seen beyond the meadow.

"The road maintenance is surprisingly bad, isn't it?"

"Since there are a lot of carriages go back and forth, this place still far from capital. Even if we want to maintenance, it will be impossible to do immediately, maintenance itself is pretty much done by the commercial guild. We don't have many earth magician to cover this far"

It's true just like Zeno said.

I have passed many other peddlers and merchants as we travel. Certainly with that many carriages, the road will also get damaged. And we are still far from capital, we can't expect they maintain to even here. I said something foolish.

"I'm sorry, Zeno"

"No, I'm the one must say sorry, that we can't go through a very pleasant road"

"It's not Zeno's fault."

He only glance at me when we are talking. The basics of drive a carriage are he must look forward and manipulate the horses.

I can see it on his back. Even from here, I can see the sign of his bitter smile.

I haven't been sleeping together (*with Arge*) for more than ten days already. Unless she isn't interested in me anymore or she doesn't know how to meet me. That much

subtlety will make me realize.

...I don't care, though.

Even though I say we should have a dinner, she doesn't have anything and just sleeping.

When I change clothes, she is still sometimes feel sorry for seeing it. So if you show your concern too, it's confusing, so I'm trying not to say anything.

In the carriage that shakes strongly occasionally, I try to sit down but don't relax. I must prepare myself for the next vibrations, to protect my butt. And also to move as soon as there is something happen.

Because the capital is near, I see that there are no thieves and demon raids, but I'm worried about meeting a big enemy. One moment distract during battle, it could be fatal.

As I prayed that there would be no trouble in our way, I was shaken by a carriage.

Sakura-nomiya is almost here.

CHAPTER 68

GUARDIAN OF THE FOREST GET ANNOYED

The morning peace was drowned out by a sharp cry.

The crying is from many birds, and the only reason why they make noises is...

...Intruder!

The forest that I protect. When a stranger comes here the birds will call me, that's what I ordered them to do.

Carrying the axe, stepping on the ground, running through the forest. Every time I run, the ground tremors and I feel that the flowers could get ruined, but I can not keep that in mind now. If I don't hurry, the whole forest may be in danger.

Poachers come over and over again trying to steal the grace of the forest.

I only give it to people if they're worthy enough, but of course, there is a limit I can give that doesn't harm the forest. Poachers are the target of hatred, they must be eliminated.

It is troublesome to do this every time, but that is my role. And it has become much easier than before. May her force be with me.

...Blood Contract that my friend gave me!

Silver haired vampire, Arge nee-san. Her contract of blood gives me a strong power.

Moreover, I am not slacking off. In order to overcome the problem about speed, I have repeatedly practiced, and the skill of 'guardian of the area' is also rising.

Recently, I can even use magic. I'm surely growing up.

"Bumooooooooo!!!"

I rush through the forest with great speed while roaring.

Now, poachers. Here I come. I came to judge you. It is a cry with that intention.

Mostly poachers have fallen to a trap set by goblins and kobolds. Recently, they are even more cooperative than before.

I ran to the intruder, led by the voice of the birds.

The other person is turning her back. Although the distance is still far, she should be able to hear my footsteps or the tremor, why doesn't she react? Are you inviting me? Then, I'm gonna take that offer.

When I reach the sufficient distance. I jump using all my power and speed. And then swing down my favourite axe with all my might. With this attack I will probably crush my opponent.

"Flowering"

At that moment, a familiar word reached my ears, I chose to give up my weapon.

Of course, the axe still has its Inertial force flying toward her after image and hit the ground, but it does not matter. I abandoned the weapon because it doesn't change if I have weapon or not fighting against her.

She is disappearing right now, she can strike in all directions, bare handed I may a chance to react in time. I didn't move or make any sound, trying to concentrate the best I can to avoid.

She appears a few meters beyond me, I finally catch a glimpse of her and fall back. It seems like I had avoided her attack by a margin.

A ghostly woman with short black hair. I don't know her name, but I will not forget that face.

Her blurry image, her smile with the amber eyes that toyed with me last time we fought, are not easy to forget.

"You came again, you...!"

I angrily glare at her, but she is still a ghost. The best I can do with all my power is avoid her attack once. There is an unpleasant feeling that she is still looking around and doesn't even care about me. I'm really angry, but I will be patient.

If I get angry here and fight her recklessly, I will die.

"Hmm, I thought you were smarter than before but it seems like you can't use it properly"

Far from moving, she doesn't even show any stance. She's just talking to me.

"...what with that?"

Something's wrong.

I thought that's because her atmosphere was changed too much.

The bad feeling like when I fought with her before was gone. Compared to the other day, she is rather calm.

It seemed like she was not interested in the forest and me.

She shrugs her shoulders like she's amazed. Even though I'm not interested in her action, I must keep watching her movements.

"Isn't it obvious, I came to settle with Vampear not you"

"What? Vampy?"

"Vampear !!"

Not Arge nee-san, but I could not know who she means. It was a word that I did not remember.

I do not remember much. Yes, that's too much. I feel like heard it somewhere. Where was it... again?

"Hmm..."

"....."

"Ah..."

"....."

"Hmm..."

"Argento! Argento vampear !!"

"Oh, ah!"

I was finally able to understand it after all words were spoken.

Argento vampear. In other words, Arge nee-san. I call her as Arge nee-san, so I don't remember her family name.

In the first place, family names are not normally present in vampires. Because they was mostly born from magical beings transforming, not from their ancestor. Even if I forget it, it can not be helped.

"It's useless even if you trying to hide her...?"

Her threatening words still make me sweat, and if I look at her, she is serious. If I don't

do it according her words, battle will be inevitable.

...How do you do it?

Where is Arge nee-san now? I only know about the direction.

I heard the story that she is going to the Republic from the beginning, there is also the soul connection from the contract of blood.

To be honest, it would be pretty hard for me to get in touch with her. Even now I am not confident.

However, it isn't good to tell this woman where Arge nee-san is. I think that this woman can't win against Arge-san. But there's no way I will tell my benefactor's location to a dangerous person.

It is annoying if she will meet with Arge nee-san. Nothing to settle with anymore, Arge nee-san are already won.

"Come on, get Vampear here!"

"Come on, get Vampear here!" (Tsunidere translate: let me see her already, you idiot)

Vanpear this, Vampear that, so noisy.

"Ah... That person isn't here, because she isn't a dweller in this forest in the first place"

"...Then, tell me where she is."

Alright, yes, she takes the bait well.

I tried enduring my urge to laugh when I looked at her face and I pointed my fingers outside of the forest. It is not the direction Arge nee-san is. It's completely different country.

I wait for her to turn his eyes to the direction I pointed to, and slowly tell her.

" [Empire] , she said she will go there before leaving."

"Empire, why is she in that place...?"

"I don't know her purpose, it seemed like there was something big going on there"

"Purpose... Huh, I see. I guess It won't be easy to find her..."

I try not to respond to her words, she makes a funny face and shows me a grudge. It is a face that seems to have asked Arge nee-san's attitude to the end.

It's my first time doing such a thing, but this woman is an opponent who I don't have to fight. It is the same as Arge nee-san, because she does not mind the value of this forest.

In that case, I will trick her to go to places where she will not be annoyed. According to the story of the birds, the empire seems to be a country that is desolate, I hope you won't be dead burning over there.

"...No lies, right?"

"It's a person who is irrelevant to the forest and there is no point in hiding her."

"Fu~un, well then, I will be going."

[Flowering] , her appearance is blurring.

It is my second time seeing her movement, but I still can't see her. She was gone before I noticed it.

The crisis has passed. I judged that and relaxed my body. I was sweating badly, while sitting down on a rock nearby, each time the winds blow I feel cold.

"Arge nee-san, You're still doing fine, I guess"

With the power of blood contract, we know each other's condition. What I get from her is all about health.

Nevertheless, when I get talked about like this, I want to see her face. Is it something I can not help anyway? I hold such a feeling, but I denied it myself.

...His feet are like that.

Even now I can hardly move with that wicked woman in front me.

Arge nee-san are different. She showed off with a different level. she crushed that woman's pride to the extent that she got a grudge against her.

With overpowered people like that around, what kind of role will I be useful for?

I breathe a sigh and watch my hands. I feel like I got stronger after training from that, but it is not enough yet.

I have to keep getting stronger and protect the forest. And if it possible, I want to use my power for Arge nee-san.

"To that end, I will train harder"

I clap my hands to my face. I have the power Arge nee-san gave me, and I am also motivated. Then the rest is that I should train as hard as possible

I'm sure I can become stronger.

A connection with that person is still living in my body. Believing that we will meet again somewhere, I raised my back.

When I notice it, the sun is already quite high. If that person sees it, she will surely just take a nap.

For me, it is a special training time.

CHAPTER 69

FLOWERS AND CAGES

I have consciousness, but I can't move my body, I recognize that this is a dream.

Again?

After reincarnating in a different world, I often saw the old days as a dream.

Maybe a vampire is a good dreamer?

I know that it is a dream, so there is nothing surprising about the scenery in front of me.

Everything is ordinary, but the room is isolated from the outside world.

I can never step on the other side of the iron lattice, but I was only allowed to live here. That is the servant from that time.

While feeling the nostalgic air, I see the same thing as the one I am watching in my dream.

"I hate it, please don't look at me too much" (Aoba)

"You are also watching me, aren't you?" (Ginji/Arge)

"It is a beautiful and emotional act when a living person looks at the dead, but it is undesirable for the dead to look at the living when you're not my ancestor." (Aoba)

"Oh, is that so?" (Ginji/Arge)

Both my words and her words are decided in advance. Because this is my past.

The living being on the other side of the iron lattice is an existence with a track record and power to be allowed to live in the Kuon house. She is Kuon Aoba-san

In my memory, she is always wearing Japanese clothes. The fancy sleeves in which colorful flowers are drawn, its glossiness make my eyes hurt so much that I can no longer tell what color is the main.

She is wearing such a Japanese clothing that makes her atmosphere like standing in the flower garden.

There're two bells attached to her hairpin, her smooth black hair sways just like wave every time she moves. She put a blade on the flower held in her hand.

Every time her thin finger moves, the blade cut an unrequired part of flowers. Then she begins to arrange flowers.

I only see it as beautiful art and before I knew it, I keep watching her.

She put the finished work aside and smiled.

“How is it? It is hard to show my art to one person.” (Aoba)

“I don’t know about flower arrangements, and I am a dead man, so I usually don’t think my impression will have any meaning.” (Ginji/Arge)

“Hā. Is that so?” (Aoba)

There is no disgust in her eyes. She’s a strange person.

Many people who come here seem to despise me. After looking down at me, they will return.

A few of the people who come here seem to have pity on me. For some reason, they seem got hurt more than I did, and they will also return after a while.

She is neither of them. She is the only one different.

I wonder if it is an interesting thing, she visited my prison many times and she always came with flowers.

Her completed work is cleaned up before it dies. Maybe that’s also Aoba-san’s instruction.

“Then, as a deceased, is there something you want?” (Aoba)

“...I prefer a little more flashy, like cherry blossoms, or something like that” (Ginji/Arge)

What I’ve said is true. I thought It would be inconvenient, but I did not mind.

Because she asked my opinion.

Her work behind the iron lattice is gaudy and she is gorgeous like the clothes she is wearing. She is gorgeous, eye-catching and beautiful. Even in my dream, she seemed to shine.

I am not familiar with the way, so I do not know what kind of flowers are used. Still I know that Aoba-san’s work is amazing.

Otherwise she can not name herself as a person of Kuon's house. I can understand it even if I don't have knowledge about flower arrangements.

It's just my preference though.

"Tee hee hee, is that so?" (Aoba)

Her reaction is contrary to what I thought. Far from being angry, she laughed.

The bells ring as she walks, she comes closer to the iron lattice.

"Aoba-san?" (Ginji/Arge)

"A little closer" (Aoba)

"I understand" (Ginji/Arge)

I don't know her purpose, but there is no reason to refuse. I approached the iron lattice.

I thought for a moment what would happen if I didn't come close here, I'm a dreamer.

My dreams move freely, and this is already over in the past. Even if I want to do something different from reality, it does not change the reality.

And I knew what happens after this. I don't know what to do as she takes my hands beyond the iron lattice.

A small sound echoes in a quiet room. Like tongue touching.

There is no surprise. This is the second time. I was a little surprised because this time she is still here as evidence that I'm not dreaming.

"It tastes unexpected, doesn't it?" (Aoba)

"I didn't think there was a hobby to kiss the dead." (Ginji/Arge)

"As long as you are here, you are not dead." (Aoba)

"Ha, is that so?" (Ginji/Arge)

"...Do you have experience?" (Aoba)

"As far as I remember, no-one has ever done anything like that" (Ginji/Arge)

"Hehe, that was good" (Aoba)

She thought that I was dead until a while ago, and she started to treat me like a living person abruptly.

I do not know what she is thinking. It's only a dream, but whatever, we meet again.

However, even if you don't know her feelings, I know what emotions the facial expression comes from. It was a pleasure to see from her expression at that time. Because her smile is beautiful like flowers.

"You are like a bud, aren't you?" (Aoba)

"Is that so?" (Ginji/Arge)

"Yeah... what kind of flowers will you bloom into?" (Aoba)

"It withered before blooming" (Ginji/Arge)

"No, like a bud of a flower under the snow, you can surely bloom. It just isn't here, but what if somewhere else" (Aoba)

She is getting away from me and she stands up.

I don't understand the meaning of her words and the intention of her emotions after all. Even for me at present time, I am watching the past like this now.

"I would like to see you bloom" (Aoba)

"I think that it is impossible, because I can not do it from here" (Ginji/Arge)

"Well, yeah... but the world may change like the season... It is around time for your feeding staff. What's that little child's name?" (Aoba)

"It's Ryūko-chan. Mizushiro Ryūko" (Ginji/Arge)

"Oh, it was such a name, I will excuse myself then" (Aoba)

"Is that so? Goodbye Aoba-san" (Ginji/Arge)

"...I will come again" (Aoba)

"Feel free to" (Ginji/Arge)

She made a smile like she's glad.

“Because cherry blossoms can not be cut easily, let’s have some sakura view, someday”
(Aoba)

“Ha, yes, if there is opportunity” (Ginji/Arge)

Such days will never come. Even I replied to her like that.

The (dream) world is breaking like a flower scattering, my consciousness returns. The end of my dream is near.

Her smile is the last thing I saw, it has a slightly cherry blossom color.

What is the feeling that is on my face?

It’s thin, moist and light warmth. The feeling like a scented remnant moves away.

Was that because my promise with her?

When I still don’t have the answer, I wake up from my dream.

CHAPTER 70

TO THE CAPITAL CITY OF FLOWERS

“...Hmm”

When I opened my eyes, there was the smell of cherry blossoms.

Something tickled on my face, I used my fingertip and picked up a petal. It seems to have been on my face while I was sleeping.

I saw the cherry blossoms from the thinly opened window and sighed. Is it because of the smell that I saw an old memory?

“Good morning, Arge-san”

“Oh, good morning, Kuzuha-chan”

I greeted back Kuzuha-chan who was waving her fox ears next to me. She opened the window widely and I could see the outside. The scenery blurred by the horse carriage was peaceful, sunny. I looked at the wind swaying the flowers.

Now we are on the carriage that Satsuki-san arranged for us. Unlike Zeno-kun’s carriage, because it is for carrying people properly, it is luxurious and comfortable. Although there is shaking, it doesn’t matter that much.

There is a proper roof, the seat is also a fluffy one similar to a sofa. Satsuki-san is sitting face to face with us. As for Iris-san, she is sleeping in the coffin deposit as “luggage” with “contents”. She is sleeping on the roof.

“Please do not open too much. Satsuki-san, you are weak against direct sunlight right?”

“I’m sorry”

“No, if I’m careful I will be okay. Also, we are about to reach Sakura-nomiya, so I think it’s better to see the scenery.”

Satsuki-san is smiling while saying so.

As usual, her clothes are exposing and her breasts seem to burst out, but she doesn't seem like she cares. Doesn't she feel why it's dangerous, I think she should refrain from exposing her skin.

Well, she will be okay as long as she doesn't expose herself to direct sunlight. She is probably quite strong with sunlight resist as a vampire, but still it is dangerous if her body is exposed to sunlight.

Well, her kimono is too tight for her so she must wear it this way to be more comfortable. And I must say it suits her personality well.

"We will arrive around noon, so shall we eat at first?"

"Is that Satsuki-san's house?"

"Yes, my home and workplace"

"What kind of work are you doing, Satsuki-san?"

"Yes, I run a coffee shop"

This is the first time we hear that from Satsuki-san. A coffee shop, right?

But she wears Japanese clothes. It is a green kimono and isn't really flashy, but it seems somewhat seductive because her body is exposed.

While Aoba-san's kimono was glossy by itself, Satsuki-san's kimono is marvelous because of her own body and atmosphere.

Together with her long black hair and flower hair ornament it makes her look really beautiful.

Her behavior makes her seem restless but in fact she is a caring person. However, we can only call her as 'Beauty in Japanese clothes' when she is standing quietly.

If she walks around the town with her gorgeous make up and her seductive exposed body, people will mistake her with a prostitute.

"...isn't it a tea house?"

It was Kuzuha-chan who asks Satsuki-san the question I thought.

The meaning of the tea house and the coffee shop probably does not change very much. Both are places we take a break and have drinks and snacks.

Just a cafe is western style, while a tea shop can have a Japanese style. I also think it is a tea house just like Kuzuha-chan said.

“No, no, there are plenty of teahouses in the Republic, but our house is a coffee shop, and we are the founders who brought in cakes and parfaits to the Republic!”

Satsuki-san waved her hands exaggeratedly to deny.

I don't know where cakes and parfaits originated in this world, but she seems to be the first to have started it in the Republic.

...It is not an unlikely story.

I don't know how long is a vampire's lifetime, but it is probably longer than a human. It is knowledge from the previous world, but vampires aren't looking so old.

I do not know how old Satsuki-san is, so it is a mystery, but I don't think she has the same age as how she looks.

“Well, how old are you, Satsuki-san...?”

“It's an ETERNAL, seventeen years old...!!”

Satsuki-san's wink at me while raising her index finger to her lips. Certainly she feels like a teen. Well, I know it's not true.

“By the way, Iris-chan is 687 years old”

“Wow! Iris-san is over 300 years older than my mother!”

“Both of you, haven't you said awful things behind her back?”

It seems like a girl's age-related topic is out. Because I was a man in my previous life, I didn't know such a thing. While I felt something difficult to have girltalk in a carriage, I look outside once again.

There are not only cherry blossoms but also other colorful flowers in the scenery that I saw from the window.

This is a different world, but there are cherry blossoms. So the other flowers that are visible through this window are also flowers in my world as well.

If it was her, she surely would know what sort of flowers they are, she was really good at flower arrangements after all.

I ignore Satsuki-san and Kuzuha-chan's excited girltalk, I close my eyes.

It will be a while before we get to the capital. I decided to sleep a little more.

CHAPTER 71

HAWTHORN MAY CAFE

(五月: Gogatsu = May) (May is the name of cafe, I think Satsuki like this month)

Getting into Sakuranomiya was pretty easy. Or rather, I was already inside when I woke up.

As the capital of the Republic, I usually wondered if there was a gate-check or something, but Kuzuha-chan said it's okay.

“When Satsuki-san waved her hand at the guard, it ended just like that.”

It seems she was popular. I wonder if she is really just the manager of a coffee shop.

“Now, I arrived!”

Satsuki-san is now in her usual style, with a coffin attached to her waist and an umbrella in-hand.

Of course, Iris is sleeping in the coffin. The name of the coffin is [Protect pretty flower].

From the name, I guess it's a magic artifact. I don't know the effect, but it the very least is serving her as a shade from the sun.

“...It certainly is a coffee shop, isn't it?”

As soon as I got off the carriage, that building was...

A western-style building. Because there are many wooden houses in the surroundings, it really stands out.

It probably also serves as a living space, because it is quite large. It stand out from the surroundings both size and design.

However, as I got closer I realized I was wrong.

After all, this is a different world. The surroundings aren't completely in a Japanese style.

The letters written on the signboard also aren't in Japanese.

'May Cafe'. Satsuki-san strokes the large sign and read it out loud.

"Satsuki-san, where can we keep Neguseo?"

"Please attach him to a signboard."

"Okay, then Neguseo, see you later."

"Okay, you should go."

After attaching him to the signboard, Kuzuha-chan and I are following Satsuki-san.

A wonderful and eccentric door bell rings, letting the store know the visit.

"Wow..."

"This is... a nice atmosphere"

The shop's decoration is beautiful. As a whole, it had a western feeling. The tables and floors have scents of old trees.

There is a lantern and a used up match box on the table but it's not obsolete.

It also combines fireplaces and shelves as interior decorated on the walls, which creates a warm atmosphere.

The shelves were decorated with wood carving birds and dolls playing. There's also a big, old-fashioned clock.

"I'm back!"

Satsuki-san's energetic voice caught in the shop rather than echoing.

It was not a voice but a sound that came back. They were footsteps that were not noisy,

but not quiet either.

A woman appeared to pop out from the inside of the shop, probably from the living space. She wears white clothes mixed with her black hair.

She is tall but if we compare to Satsuki-san she is short, her body line is thin. Especially, although it may be rude, she is flat.

Her skirt has a calm color that matches the chic atmosphere of the surroundings, I think it would be an employee's uniform. It shaking when the woman dive into Satsuki-san's chest.

"Onee-sama, welcome home!"

"Oou, Fumi-chan! How have you been?"

"Ha ha! I was able to take a rest properly!"

Hugging each other intimately, the two spin around.

It is a dynamic contact that Satsuki-san spun around and the woman appeared to like it.

"It feels soft, right?"

Even though she struck against Satsuki-san strongly, there seemed ony just a little shock of a crash. Well, when Satsuki-san is equipped with a big and soft cushion like that.

...It is amazing, isn't it?

While we're still in the garden of Sakura-zaku, I have been buried several times.

It was because of Satsuki-san cuddling me. The strength of her grip was so strong that my face completely sunk in the whole time.

Since the nose and mouth are occluded, I'm trying to push back reflexively.

It felt like a swamp rather than a cushion. When you're buried, it seems that many people will feel bad.

No, actually, the person who is hugged in front of me has an ecstatic face.

“Oh, my onee-sama’s tits... after a long absence...”

“Oh... wait... Ahem... There are customers.”

“Huh?”

Satsuki-san, who remembered our existence in this place, slow down the spin and let go of the girl.

The girl who was called Fumi-chan wiped the watery eyes and saw us. She seems to be not a vampire because her eyes are golden.

“Oh, you are such cute customers... Nice to meet you, my name is Fumitsuki Ichinose”

“I’m Argento Vampear”

“My name Kuzuha”

Ichinose, I was slightly surprised to hear her name. It was the same name as Satsuki-san and Iris-san, but she isn’t a vampire.

However, even if they have same name, Satsuki-san and Iris-san are probably not sisters or parents.

If Ichinose is attached with a family connection, it is not strange that Fumitsuki-san says so, so I decided not to mind.

Her way of talking is premature, it is similar to Chrome-san, but unlike her that is not sticky, her way of speaking is gentle.

“What happened to Shino-kun and Kuro-chan?”

“Both of them went to play because today is a holiday. Fumi-chan thought that onee-sama and A-chan would be coming home soon, so I was waiting here.”

“Well, Fumi-chan is a nice girl, I have souvenir for you!”

When Satsuki-san slips from the valley of her tits, she takes out various things, though

she's just using the same Blood Bag as me. The person who puts her hands in the valley seems to be "directing" herself.

Although if I don't know the trick, I still think that it's large enough to be stored and buried.

When giving souvenir to Fumitsuki-san, Satsuki-san looks back over here.

"Well, I will open the coffin for Iris-chan"

"Is it okay to open?"

"The shop is made with some separate areas don't have sunlight like residential areas and kitchens. We will prepare for lunch after Iris-chan is out, so please wait a bit."

Waving hands with fluttering, Satsuki-san disappears to the back of the shop.

Fumitsuki-san turned to us, her skirt shaking lightly.

She is bowing with dignified. It seems that it is in accordance with the atmosphere of this shop to greet us with a smile.

"Well then, allow me to guide you to your seats. And Welcome to May ♪"

CHAPTER 72

A SINGLE DESTINATION

“...It’s really a cafe”

“Hmm... were you doubtful of this, Arge-san?”

“Well, if you’re looking at the Onee-sama’s dress, most people would think of a tea house rather than a cafe”

Even the employee said that. I moved the spoon without saying anything more than that. A mountain of chicken fried rice with a half-fried egg. It is a so-called “Omelet-Rice.” I scoop a portion off the corner of the omelet and carry it to my mouth.

Ah, it’s delicious.

The chicken rice is seasoned well and the rice isn’t sticky. The onions and green peppers have a good texture and the portions are large.

The eggs are sweet, and a buttery scent spreads over the chicken.

It was a perfect Omelet-Rice, with the exception of ketchup writing reading [Blur here] is written in the Republican language.

“It’s delicious!”

Contrary to me who was eating quietly, surprisingly, Kuzuha-chan was the praising delicious Omelet-Rice as she eat it.

She looks more like a hamster than a fox with the way she inflates her cheek with her eyes are shining. Children sure do like Omelet-Rice, huh?

But I’m dancing in my heart as well. In the kingdom we only had bread for meals and I’ve really wanted to eat rice, but haven’t been able to eat any until now.

Even though it is seasoned, the sweetness that springs up with texture and chewing is definitely of rice. Even though I’m not saying it as loudly as Kuzuha-chan, I’m quite

happy right now.

Satsuki-san looked at us and smiled happily.

Satsuki-san doesn't eat much because of her physique. The size of her golden mountain is a little smaller than ours, even with half of it having been handed over to Kuzuha-chan.

"I'm happy as long as you're enjoying it. Do you like it too, Arge-chan?"

"Yes, it is delicious."

They may call themselves a coffee shop, but the taste of the Omelet-Rice is perfect. Only the ketchup writing is a little out of place.

"That's for sure. Because the unique method used to create this dish was invented by... Iris-chan!"

"Eh? So Satsuki-san didn't make it?!"

"Iris-chan can make dishes served at the shop. I'm in charge of the regular meals and the sweets out front."

"Oh, I see..."

Kuzuha-chan, who seemed to think that the Omelet-Rice is handmade by Satsuki-san made a subtle look.

Certainly the characters written in ketchup are obviously a huge hook, like Satsuki-san, but Iris-san is like this as well. Only in this way, are the two are strangely similar.

How is Fumitsuki-san eating right now? She's not even looking at her food, she's just gazing at Satsuki-San. I guess this is the usual for her.

Iris-san didn't pop out because she's a vampire. In order to avoid sunlight, she's eating in a room in the back.

"Well, Fumi-chan... I'm going to prepare for tomorrow, so can you deliver this to

commercial guild right now?"

After the meal was over and the dishes were tidied by Fumitsuki-san, Satsuki-san took out several sheets of paper from her valley of the chest.

I couldn't see what it said from my current position. Fumitsuki-san received it.

"Is this a request for repair the highway?"

"Yes, from here to Sakura-zaka, I felt some places in the road were in need of repair."

"Is that so, Onee-sama?"

"The road must be fix properly so that the peddlers can travel comfortably, and they supply is with the materials we need, so can you help, Fumi-chan?"

"Okay, ~leave it to me ~♥"

Fumitsuki-san cheerfully accepts Satsuki-san's request and retreats to the back of store. She is preparing for going out.

There was something to worry about in the current conversation, so let's dig a little more. Thinking that way, I talk to Satsuki-san.

"Well, what is a commercial guild?"

"They are union organizations where many of the peddlers are registering in order to do business across countries and villages, so there is much danger. That guild is where they gather for information sharing"

"...In that case, may I go together?"

I am reminded of the peddler who first took care of me when I came to this world.

Zeno Kotobuki-kun. He let me ride the carriage to Arlesha, fed me, and gave me clothes and money that time.

I promised to return it if I could someday. I was wondering what I was going to do because I do not know if I can meet again, but if there is such an organization, there is a high possibility of registering Zeno-kun too. It is worth checking.

"Perfect timing, Fumi should guide you if you ask her." (Satsuki)

“I understand, I will ask.” (Arge)

“Well, Arge-san? What do you need?” (Fumi)

“There is a person that I’d like to repay a favor to. Since he seems to be a peddler, I wonder if I can find out where to go from here.” (Arge)

“That’s important, I will also help you.” (Kuzuha)

It is something unrelated to Kuzuha-chan, but she seems to be full of spirit.

She’s lively, but not a bad child, so I have no problem. I myself have been with her forever so I am starting to feel like it’s natural that she is coming with me.

“Satsuki-san, can you please take care of Neguseo? Because we pay money including meal,”

“No, I don’t mind, the meal is my treat and I plan to do so in future as well.” (Satsuki)

“No, but—”

“Sorry! but I’m telling you, Satsuki-chan will not receive any money even if you are trying to refuse! I’m confident with my patience. Now stop trying to be a guest and let me spoil you. You are not allowed to pay until I accept.” (Satsuki)

“Oh, I’ll take you up on that offer then.”

“Yes! Please let me take care of you for a while!”

In this case, I feel that I’m the only one benefiting from this. Still, why does she look so happy despite getting nothing out of this?

However, it seems that it will become more troublesome if I’m not doing as she want. So I think I will kept it in moderation.

In a sense, she is a strange person. But I won’t allow her to be the only one giving favors. I’ll be sure to return the favor to her one day.

“Thank you, Satsuki-san.”

Whether Fumitsuki-san will guide us or not, I’m still going to go there. Even if she doesn’t guide me, I will search for the place myself.

Promises that I will return favor someday. If I don’t do this, it’ll weigh on my

conscience forever.

Even if the clothes I've been given by him have already been destroyed.

"It would be nice if you could meet your benefactor." (Kuzuha)

"I agree." (Arge)

Even if the one who ruined the gift from my benefactor is this girl, she didn't have any bad intentions, she just misunderstood. So I won't say anything.

I want to take a nap. I will try return my gratitude soon and go back for a nap.

CHAPTER 73

COMMERCIAL GUILD

And so, Fumitsuki-san accepted guiding us to the commercial guild.

“I’d rather guide you guys anyways. It is more fun to walk together than walking alone”

It seems that the people of this coffee shop really like helping others.

On the way to the commercial guild I observe the scenery. I couldn’t actually do this when I was riding that carriage.

There are flowers planted here and there, and there are many Demi-humans walking by.

As expected there aren’t any vampires like myself since it’s daytime, but there are still quite a lot of races other than human beings in comparison to Arlesha.

The Republic originally seems to have been made by many small countries gathered together, and there are so many people here to go sightseeing. That’s probably the reason why.

“Excuse me.”

After I walked for tens of minutes, I arrived at the commercial guild.

Fumitsuki-san opened the door of the building with a dignified attitude. The building is Japanese style, and the door out front is a sliding door.

When we entered, all eyes were glued to us immediately.

...Those are the eyes of

Appraisal.

At a glance it seems like everyone just turned their gaze to us because we entered. At a glance, that is.

If their line of sight just converges on us like that, I'll get that feeling even if it wasn't their intent. That feeling of being judged. Back in my previous life, people looked at me with the same eyes.

“...”

“Arge-san, what's wrong?”

“Nothing.”

It's a thing I had in the past, I felt nostalgic.

It's a little different from Iris-san judging others.

She looked straight at me talked directly, so I didn't hide anything. I declared it with an attitude and opened up. She might have been a bit like the Aoba-san.

The people in this room don't have that look.

I don't think they are unpleasant. It is obvious that I'm not worth that much.

I've noticed that nothing about me has changed since I reincarnated. Even though my race is different and I became a girl, I'm still the same as I was before.

Kuzuha-chan is not aware of their line of sight. Instead, she's busy looking around the room.

She isn't separating from me, but it looks like she is interested in her surroundings. She's wagging her tail and her eyes are everywhere.

“Here you are.”

With Fumitsuki-san following me, I headed to the back.

There are counter seats like what you'd see at a Soba shop or a Sushi shop. On the other side were several men chatting in their seats.

A blonde-haired man with a beard of the same color, and eyes that are blue.

It is a body with a lot of muscle so that it can't be thought of as a merchant, clothes are Japanese clothes. It looks a bit odd like an American mimics the boss of a gangster.

He's muscularly-built so he doesn't seem to be a merchant, and his clothes are Japanese. He looks a bit like an American dressing up like a Yakuza.

"Fumitsuki-san?"

Even when facing a tall woman like Fumitsuki-san, he is still very big. I guess he is nearly two meters. Because he has a deeply carved face, he has a considerable sense of intimidation.

Fumitsuki-san had nothing to be afraid of such an opponent, she nodded once and pulled out the paper bundle from her bosom.

"From my Onee-sama."

"I see. I'll accept it."

I've heard that Satsuki-san is well-trusted, but to just accept without even checking the contents?

I wonder who she really is. She must be famous if she's so widely-known, she must be long-lived as a vampire.

"How about the lady there?"

"She was referred here by Onee-sama. It seems she has something to do here."

"Nice to meet you,... uhm... Loose Fluffy Macho-san"

"Loose Fluffy Macho !?"

"Oh, is Gachimuchi Loose Fluffy better?"

"Both of them are interesting, aren't they?"

"I can't tell if she's being hateful or she's just being honest with these nicknames..."

I thought the nickname was perfect for him, with his loose, blonde hair and muscular body. People around me are shivering and covering their mouths, maybe they eat something bad?

“...I’m Shishizaki Kirigiri, I’m in charge of reception for the commercial guild, so what do you want, miss?”

“Uhm... Zeno-kun... Is the person registered as Zeno Kotobuki here?”

“Ah, Zeno, he is a member here, did he do something?”

“He helped me before, so I’d like to repay him however I can.”

The moment I said, the surroundings become noisy.

Even when we mentioned that Satsuki-san had referred us, it was considerably relaxed, but they were still looking at me as usual.

But right now, the surroundings, the peddlers are talking amongst themselves. I can’t hear everything but I heard a conversation from a nearby counter.

“Zeno, you bastard, you’re selling some outrageous things”

“Oh, he did something to sell a favor to a beautiful girl...”

“There’s going to a purge later...”

“No, I guess it would be better to have the seeds of the business negotiate to collectively summarize what he had done with the relationship with women so far. That guy business right now is: rock salt and spices, it’s a lot to hold.”

“““Geniuses...!””””

The meaning of talking is unknown, but somehow they look excited.

As they are still merchants, it seems that the lost of profit is still of a concern to them. Maybe that merchant companion thinks Zeno-kun was a bit strange to help a little girl who didn’t have anything useful like myself.

While stroking his mustache, Shishizaki-san glanced at the surrounding peddlers, then, he turned his line of sight back to me and spoke.

“He should be in Sakura-nomiya, it is payment of dues, because there is plenty of time on the deadline, he should have been doing business here and there, I’d say that he will return in a week. What shall I tell him when he returns?”

“Thank you. I’m Argento Vampear.”

Argento Vampear, not Kuon Ginji.

It's a name I created after arriving in this world. Lately I've felt almost no discomfort when I get called by that name.

Shishizaki-san wrote my name on the memo at hand and put it aside. After that, he will tell me if Zeno-kun comes back.

It seems he'll be back in three days, so perhaps I'll drop by that day.

"Well then, thank you."

"Ah, leave it to me."

"If you've finished your business here, let's go get some snacks!"

"Eh, but..."

"It's fine. I can't enjoy snacks alone, please go out with me for a while."

Will people at that coffee shop become poor if I don't do something about this? Even that store manager say the same thing with shop clerk.

"Is that ok?"

"Even if you return soon, Onee-sama won't be able to concentrate on her work."

"Ah, I see."

Satsuki-san is certainly a person who would want to come along, but she has to prepare for the shop. From tomorrow it'll be undesirable for Fumitsuki-san to go out because she has to prepare for the operation of a coffee shop again.

As long as Fumitsuki-san doesn't get caught and she doesn't mind, I'll take her offer and follow her obediently.

Let's eat a snack and think about where to take a nap.

This city is full of the smell of flowers. No matter where you sleep, you ought to be able to take a nap comfortably.

CHAPTER 74

INCIDENT OCCURRENCE

“This is delicious!”

“I’d recommend the Taiyaki over here. Ah, and the soy sauce rice crackers across the street are also good!” (Fumi)

“For someone who has only worked at a cafe, you sure do know about a lot of spots for good food.” (Arge)

“Hehe, I guess so...” (Fumi)

Under the eave of a Japanese-style confectionary store. Because the customers were using the seats of the store, we’re sitting on a bench outside instead.

Relaxing while eating snacks on break feels very luxurious. While looking at Kuzuha-chan and Fumitsuki-san who are talking excitedly the topic of sweets, I bite into my Taiyaki.

...It’s not too sweet, a nice taste.

The sweetness of the sweet bean paste isn’t too strong, and the soft, sweet outer layer is holding all the paste inside perfectly.

It is a harmonious sweetness rather than confining the beans with flour. I can see why Fumitsuki-san recommended it.

It seems that Kuzuha-chan likes it a lot, and is having her third one right now. I only ate a little because we’re having lunch later, but I should let her eat as she like.

“I’m glad that you like it. Want more?” (Fumi)

“Yes, seconds please!” (Kuzuha)

“Wafu~ Fumitsuki-san, me too!” (Kuro)

“Ara, you too, Kuro?” (Fumi)

”Wafu Wafu. Hurry, hurry.

“It won’t be finished that quickly. I’ll give you half of mine, so wait patiently, please.”

“Yay! I love you Fumi-chan, you’re just like Satsuki-chan! Ah, well apart from your... chest...” (Kuro)

“My breasts have nothing to do with this!” (Fumi)

“W-well yeah. Um... You have big breasts mentally!” (Kuro)

“I don’t feel praised at all! I don’t know if you’re trying to comfort me, but this is a sensitive issue for me!” (Fumi)

“Um, Fumitsuki-san, do you know that person?” (Arge)

“Yeah... wait, why are you here Kuro-senpai?!” (Fumi)

Fumitsuki Kuro Inui

After giving half of her Taiyaki, Fumitsuki-san opened her eyes wide and shouted.

This girl has long black hair, beast ears and a tail.

She’s probably a beastkin much like Kuzuha-chan. She appears to be about 16-years old. Her eyes are a chestnut color, and she’s staring at the taiyaki while wagging her tail.

“Um... this person is our employee, hey, please say hello”

“Mugu mumu... Wa~u? I’m Kuro, Kuro Inui! I’m wolfman , nice to meet you!”

“Labyrinth?(meiro)” (Arge)

“It’s wolfman!(Jinrō)” (Kuro)

Even against my mistake that can be seen as a mischief, she corrected it with a big smile.

Certainly, her ears and tail are shaped like a wolf.

Kuro-san’s appearance looks the same as Fumitsuki-san. It’s a chic impression, a maid outfit. Fumitsuki is pondering, watching the skirt which shakes unexpectedly by the tail swayed.

“Why are you going in your uniforms on your day off?”

“Fumi-chan is wearing it too though?”

“That’s because Fumi is working for the time being, Onee-sama came back and I was

asked to deliver something.”

“Wa fu, I see! Kuro is wearing this because this is the first thing I saw when I opened the closet!”

“...Well, we have a lot of spares anyways.”

While sighing, Fumitsuki-san nodded. Instead of being convinced, it is a response to the feeling that she decided to abandon.

Kuro-san is happy waving her tail and eating the half-eaten Taiyaki, and moving around here as if to bounce.

Running around like a dog playing in the snow, she looks at me and Kuzuha-chan from various angles. Eventually she shouted “Wow!”.

“Yeah! This smell, as I remembered!”

It seems that she is not only looking at us but also learns the smell.

...She moves exactly like a dog does.

I might be being rude, but I see her more as a dog than a wolf.

Kuzuha-chan, the fox should also be a canine, but Kuro is much more like a dog. She is taller than me. And she is so friendly that I might have done as much as gently stroking her head naturally.

“I’m a vampire named Argento Vampear. Just call me Arge.”

“I’m Kuzuha of the fox clan.”

“You are Kuzuha-chan and Arge-chan. Wa~fu. Kuro remember it properly!”

Raise her hands Kuro-san declares.

The action seems overkill, but she is a person who is straightly transmitted what she thought. Is she not aware of what I am doing in the daytime, because she is a acquaintance of Satsuki-san who is fine under the condition, or just simply isn’t aware of it?

After dividing the half-tempered baked Taiyaki by a half and giving it to Kuro, Fumitsuki makes a word.

“Senpai, are you busy?” (Fumi)

“Yeah... I am free! Because I am free, I want somebody to care about me, Fumi-chan let’s play, Kuro is bored.” (Kuro)

“Will you please let go of me, Kuro-senpai. If you have free time could you please show us around the city? You’re always walking around the city so you should be good at this, right?” (Fumi)

“Wa ~fu, leave it to me!” (Kuro)

Kuro-san’s eyes are shining, she nods repeatedly and divides a Taiyaki into four pieces. Fumitsuki-san, who saw the situation, gave Kuro-san the last piece. Again, it disappears into her stomach.

To think she can eat more. She’s almost like a dog. No, she is a wolf.

“Kuro knows a lot about this city! Where would you like to go?” (Kuro)

“Um... Do you have a location that is just right to take a nap...?” (Arge)

“Wa~n! I know a nice place!” (Kuro)

“...Then I want you show me th... wait, huh? (Arge)

I tried to say I would like to ask her, but I couldn’t do it.

Fast. No, it is suddenly rather than fast. She carried my whole body in a princess carry. Suddenly the scenery around me floats without letting me understands the situation. And the i feels another floating feeling that’s different from lifting.

“Aoo!”

Along with a roar, Kuro was dancing in the air. Naturally, I accompany her as well.

She didn’t care about turning off my skirt, she didn’t care why my kimono was disturbed, Kuro-san starts jumping. Roughly landed on the roof of surrounding houses.

“Waffu ~u! Here I go”

“E, wai... HI ~YAA~N~”

She is faster than I can protest here, Kuro-san runs while hugging me.

Kuzuha-chan is calling me and Fumitsuki-san is calling Kuro-san, but Kuro-san completely ignored them. I mean, she is absorbed into a single purpose and it seems she have not heard any of them.

A lot of people ‘s eyes are watching at us, even so she didn’t care.

Her speed is really fast. Even in her arms, I can see that her foots have a lot of power to step on.

“HI ~YA?”

I embrace her almost reflexively and withstand a sense of floating.

My feet and butt are visible and I feel restless. My legs have revealed until my thighs.

“Hold on tight!”

She talk to me but I could not afford to answer that.

She keeps holding me, flying from the roof to the roof one after another.

Jumping in the roof is what I did in Arlesha, but it is different because I’m carried by her, not jumping on my own. That’s too sudden from a person I just knew her name of.

Rather than being afraid, the deployment is too fast and my head cannot keep up.

I felt a sense of floating a few times, I finally managed to calm down and open my eyes, and I saw it.

A big building rising in the center of the city.

Like a castle in the Sengoku Period, It’s rugged but clean building. There are four

towers in the surroundings, each of which is connected as if it were relaying the center castle.

Kuro is running in the middle, towards the castle, in a straight line. I mean, it is already before my eyes. No, is it in front of my feet?

“Wooohooo! we’re arrived!”

She let me down on the roof after she lands.

I feels no power on my legs due to the continuation of floating feeling. And I fell on my butt on top the roof of the castle. There is a feeling of cool feeling.

“...You’re getting a little overhead”

“Wa fu?”

Oh, she doesn’t understand at all.

Even if I complain, it seems to be ineffective, so I just saved my breath.

If you repeat breathing several times, it gradually calms down. As soon as the power return to my legs, I got up and fixed my clothes that are in disarray.

Ah, nice scenery.

When I stand up and look around, the scenery is high, wide and far away.

I can look around to the outer wall which is the entrance of the city, the wind that I receive is cool, the fragrance of the flower comes.

When I smell the fragrance of comfortable flowers, I become sleepy.

“Wafu wafu! I wonder how you do, did you like it?”

“Yes, I think it’s a nice place, but is it okay to be here?”

As far as you look around, this is the center of the city. When I say the center of the capital city, there is still an image that an important building is built.

Compared to the surrounding buildings, this castle is expensive, big and gorgeous. Whatever you think, isn't it an important facility here?

“Wafu! It's okay! Kuro have an acquaintance here!”

Kuro-san is proud of it and hit her chest proudly.

Satsuki-san must be widely known, so it may be relevant here. If it's okay, I do not have to hold back.

I take out a blanket from the blood bag and laid it, then I lie down there. Yeah, not bad.

“Can Kuro take a nap with you?”

“Yes, please.”

“Wa~ fu!”

Waving with a tail she looked happy, Kuro-san lay down next to me.

It is a messy way to forcibly do it, but if she's doing it for me. It is favorable and I didn't get hurt. She brought me to a place where I could easily take a nap, so it is fine.

I was worried about Kuzuha-chan, but it would be fine if Fumitsuki-san is with her. If they want to find me, the other side can just follow my smell.

Because my stomach is full, my consciousness sinks as soon as I close my eyes.

I've worked enough today, so let's soak in happiness that I can take a nap with a good feeling.

CHAPTER 75

ROCK WALL, SOUND OF WATER, SPLENDID HORN

“...This is...”

It was a sight that I didn't recognize when I was awake.

It is not a wide, pleasant scenery like I saw before sleeping. It's a narrow, dark landscape.

Even in the dark, vampire eyes can see everything perfectly. I immediately realized that the sun didn't set yet.

The stone walls was assembled around us. There's a sound of waters from somewhere. In other words, it is indoors and this is a rather narrow place.

The feeling from my body touching ground is stiff and rugged, and I can not find the blanket which I used before sleep

“Why...?”

I tried to get up to check around a little more, but I couldn't do it.

The limbs I tried to move were heavy, making a harsh and rough sound.

As I looked at my hand, there was a hard thing connecting both wrists and ankles.

The two restraints are connected to the ground with a chain. The chain is short and I can't even stand up.

“Atomization”

I got through the restraint because it was annoying.

Change my hands and feets into fogs and escape from the shackle.

...What does this mean ?

I'm sure that I took a nap with Kuro-san at the roof of the castle. I remember that. I understand.

And when I woke up, I was connected to a chain in an isolated dark room. I don't know about this.

For now, I need to get more information and I have to look for Kuro-san. First, I need to know where am I.

"...Iron Grid?"

What I see was a proof of familiar object.

It is an iron grid to isolate the dull space and the outside world that I saw every day in my previous life.

Approaching and touching, the nostalgic coldness strokes the palm of your hand.

"Is this place a prison?"

That means I was put in a prison while sleeping.

"Now that I'm thinking about it, the place where we took a nap was certainly bad."

Kuro-san said that it was all right, so she probably was okay.

There is no help that I has been caught. If it is about this Iron grid, I can easily get out with changing skills, but even if I get out like that, it's troublesome if they put a wanted on me for jailbreak.

I haven't met Zeno yet, and I need to look for someone to feed me. Let's wait for people to come and explain circumstances. After a moment, there was a familiar voice.

"Wa~ fu!"

A sound resemble howling in the dark.

It was a bit hard to understand because it was echoing, but it came from the room next

to where I am.

At the same time, the high-pitched sounds of iron chain broken twice. How rough.

“Wa ū! Why is Kuro in such a place? He... llo, Arge-chan.” (Kuro)

“I am here, Kuro-san” (Arge)

“Wow! Arge-chan, I will come over there right away!” (Kuro)

There was a dull sound such as forcibly bending something, and then Kuro-san put her face from behind the iron grid.

I guess she just bent the iron grid of her cell. That is a ridiculous power.

Kuro grabbed the iron grid of my prison and spread it out. It makes a dull noise.

“All right! Kuro has come!” (Kuro)

“Uhm... thank you”

Will this be okay. Because it is jailbreak. It is crime that we can't make any excuse of. However, Kuro-san isn't worried at all. With good faith from her heart, her tail is waving. Look like she doesn't understand what has she been doing. But I can also feel bad about blaming her. I thanked her instead.

Since it can not be helped if it becomes like this, should we run away quickly? I thought about such a thing, I had new signs.

There are no footsteps, it is silent. Still I can tell from the smell that something is approaching.

The smell of blood that is neither human nor beast. Is this a sweet smell of delicious blood.

Looking through the gaps in the bent iron grid, I could see the owner of the smell.

“...It's been quite a while, Ōki”

The person who came is bigger than Satsuki-san. She is seem to be out of common sense or a good height. She is about two meters.

Naturally her shoulder is wide and every parts of her body is big. The same with her breasts, they are big.

Even her size was that big but there are no footsteps, is it because body handling is good.

There is no pupil. Rather, her black hair is stretched near the nose and can not be seen. She has brown skin and she wears a black costume, she walks in the darkness.

Overall she is dark, she is a person with an impression that blends into darkness. A cloth wrapped around the neck like a muffler shakes like a tail.

“...an Oni ninja?” (*Oni is a japanese demon*)

By the time I said my impression, She is approaching before my eyes.

When I wonder what’s she gonna do, she look at Kuro-san and complain.

“Kuro-san... you, just how many times I have to tell you for stop doing this?”

“Wa ~fu?”

“Don’t wafu with me! This place is the important facility of the country, the center of Yotsuba! It is not a place to take a nap or to play. So you can’t just come in and freely to bring an outsiders! Don’t you get it, please think about the trouble you cause for us!”

“Wa~fu, is that so?”

“How many have I said that to you already ?”

There was a difference in size like adult and child, the big side was crying.

She seems like an acquaintance, but power relationship is obviously leaning toward Kuro-san. It seems that she is being swayed.

“Ū... then, who is this person...?”

“Arge-chan da yo!” (*she is Arge-chan*)

“...Then, her origin, occupation”

“Eto... cute vampire!”

“There is no information that guarantee safety!”

“Well, I’m from the Kingdom, my occupation is a traveler, I’m indebted to Satsuki-san and I am current lodging at her work place.”

“Ū, thank you...”

She thanked me in a half-crying voice. Her eyes are hiding, but she probably drop a tear.

...It is amazing to see her face to face.

Satsuki-san and Fumitsuki-san are also tall, but this person is completely out-rank them in size comparison. She is way too big.

She looks down at me and drops her shoulders in a sorry manner and relaxes her mouth. Even if I can not see her eyes, I can tell that much from her face emotions.

“I belong to Yotsuba Council, Oni banshu, Habotan. I am sorry but could you follow me?”

“Wa~fu! Habo-chan, It’s snack time ?”

“I’m telling you that’s not it!?”

It feels she was completely played with, but she says that she belongs to Parliament. Although She doesn’t looks like one from her shape, but it seems that there’s no mistake that she is a civil servant.

My name also being known, and there is no other choice other than to obediently follow her.

CHAPTER 76

YOTSUBA COUNCIL

“Ha ha ha ha, Kuro-san is interesting”

“Wa fu? is that so?”

“Oh yeah, I wonder if you follow Habotan, this fun”

“I do not want to know anything...!!” (Habotan)

It is a young man with long black hair laughs in awe.

His orange's eyes are out of focus, but his atmosphere when talking feels more rounded than sharp. Because the height is about the same as Fumitsuki-san, he is short for a man.

We were brought from the prison to a room with a frugal impression.

There's only a fews furniture, one room where tables and chairs are prepared at minimum. I got the impression that it is a room for doing paper work.

This young man who talks with Kuro-san is probably the owner of this room. He must be Habotan-san's boss or an employer?

“Well, then, Kuro-san, what about that girl?” (Akisame)

“Arge-chan, she's a cute vampire!” (Kuro)

“If so, It's okay” (Akisame)

“Please don't just 'It's okay' like that!” (Habotan)

Though Habotan-san who protests like screaming, Kuro-san and youth man chat with each other happily.

I guess she will cry at this rate. However, I won't know because her eyes are hiding even if she cries.

He seemed satisfied with laughing and the young man turned his face to face here and

bowed his head.

“First time meeting, I am Akisame Higure, a member of Yotsuba Council” (Akisame)

“Argento Vampear. Just Arge is fine” (Arge)

“I agree, Arge-san, I don’t care about rank, family name, or name of whom I like” (Akisame)

“I understand, Akisame-san” (Arge)

My name was called and Akisame-san nodded satisfied.

From the attitude of Habotan-san, I guess she (Habotan) is the boss (CEO) as well.

“Akisame-sama, for the highest decision body in this country to say such a thing...!” (Habotan)

“Well, is that so?” (Arge)

“Oh, well... Yotsuba Council is running with four people including me, we are the government.” (Akisame)

Wait, only four people in Yotsuba Council?

“Do you think that there are quite a few people that running the country?”

“The Republic was originally a group of small countries gathering, the four people including me are the united clans leaders... our tradition is kindness, we’re already helped each other even before we united. So there’s no problem about the balance of power”

“Ha, I see”

“I’d say four people on the top seems to be a lot, since there is only one king in the kingdom or empire.”

Certainly, it may be so if you say so.

When I was convinced, Akisame-san moved. He release his hand that current stroking Kuro-san who is lurking around like a puppy and walks toward me.

“Anyway, anyone who are guaranteed by Satsuki-san is safe, because she isn’t involved with anyone she judged as dangerous.”

When look at him face to face. He is short as a man, his size can mistake him as a young man.

And it seems he believes me because of his trust in Satsuki-san.

...Satsuki-san, you are trusted here as well.

I wonder who she really is ? Her name are well known by the council and merchant guild as well.

She got more mysterious but I’m thankful because I was saved by that.

“Well then, I will stop this kind of thing, for once, it is an important facility in the country” (Kuro)

“Well, sorry. I didn’t know about it.” (Arge)

“Wa wa wa, Kuro-san brought you here without you knowing?”

As I was asked, I nod in reply. Akisame-san made a deep smile as he looked at Kuro-san.

“I ask you, Kuro-san. You have been caught three times this month, right? Don’t you think that was too much?” (Akisame)

“It is a matter of concern... Why do you keep doing that!?” (Habotan)

“Wa~fu! I understand! I will remember it until I go to bed today!” (Kuro)

“Would you please, remember it forever... Uu!!” (Habotan)

“Mā mā habotan, calm down. Let’s make it a little work for Kuro-san, to be reflected.” (Akisame)

“Wa fu ~u? Work?”

Akisame-san nods at Kuro-san who is still wondering.

He approached what was hung on the wall of the room. As far as I see, it looks like a

map.

The map shows one big continent and the blue that will show the ocean around it. There are also some small islands around the continent, but the most prominent thing is the big land on the center.

His hand pointed to the letter of the “Yotsuba Republic” written in the west of the continent. His finger slide from there and stopped at one point.

“Do you know about Rencia Village that is a bit west of Sakura-nomiya?” (Akisame)

“I know, our shop use honey from there!” (Kuro)

“Yes, it is famous for the honey production area, will not you follow me for a few days to visit there?” (Akisame)

“Eee... It’s useless, since Satsuki already came home, I will be working from tomorrow.” (Kuro)

“I see, then I should depend on Satsuki-san.” (Akisame)

“...Wa fu?” (Kuro)

“Kuro-san took a nap inside the premises, brought someone who did not know, and during the time I entered the Council you broke the prison. I want you to help me around for a while for compensation. Or Should I negotiate with Satsuki-san? ” (Akisame)

“Wa, wa fu ~u!?” (Kuro)

For Akisame-san who speaks with a smile to the last, Kuro-san obviously was dismayed.

Kuro-san goes near Akisame-san in a panic and takes his arm. The ears and tail are completely hanging, and the energy of the former self seems to be a lie.

“No, that will a problem! Satsuki-chan is terribly frightening when she gets angry!” (Kuro)

Satsuki-san is always smiling. But looks like she is scary when she gets angry.

However, since we have done it, we can’t say anything to defend. I can’t do it so please stop looking at me with those puppy eyes.

“Kuro-san, I will also go” (Arge)

Although I did not know, it is true that I bothered them. It is awkward to go away so I will help her.

Fortunately, Zeno-kun seems to return to the commercial guild in a week. It won't be a problem if I leave the capital for only a couple of days.

“...Ū... I get it... If Arge-chan comes with Kuro, I will try my best. I don't want to get a snack ban.” (Kuro)

Satsuki-san's anger seems lighter rather than I thought.

Anyway, he got what he want. Akisame-san nods with a full smile.

“Then It's decided, and there're possibilities of battle need to be taken into consideration, demons may come out in the road” (Akisame)

“I understand” (Arge)

“Well then, what about the other person? (Akisame)

“One more person?” (Arge)

“Well, there is another intruder who was caught already... Uh, Habotan. What kind of child is she?” (Akisame)

“she is a fox-type beastman with a triplet tail” (Habotan)

“Sorry, that child, she is with me” (Arge)

Just what is she doing, that girl.

CHAPTER 77

HONEY VILLAGE RENCIA

“Because Arge-san was kidnapped! So I decided to chase” (Kuzuha)

“Do you think it would be good if you get caught?” (Arge)

“U~u...”

Although I’m saying it like that, Kuzuha-chan is also forgiven by the council. Akisame-san said that it’s okay... He is a kind person.

It take a day to reach Rencia village with Akisame-san’s carriage. The members are Akisame-san, Habotan-san, Kuro-san, Kuzuha-chan, and me, five people in total.

“Oni Banshu, you should stay at Sakuranomiya to maintain security and so on.”
(Akisame)

“I can’t let Akisame-sama to go visit Rencia without an escort!” (Habotan)

Akisame-san descends from the carriage while talking with Habotan-san. Habotan-san was out from the beginning because she was in charge of escort.

Although I seem to be counted as an escort but I wonder it’s okay when get off carriage after Akisame-san. I also got off the carriage.

It’s a small village. There are only ten houses in the visible range.

The flower garden spreads really far, I guess they are for the bee farm’s honey.

The wind carries the scent of sweet nectar.

“Hmm...” (*breath sfx*)

It is a nostalgic smell. Even though it should be the first time I smelled this. There is a sense of security as if I know it from somewhere before.

While getting a strange feeling, Kuzuha-chan is standing next to me.

She sniffs the air.

“It’s sweet, it’s a nice smell,”

“Yeah, It’s Satsuki-chan’s and my favorite honey. It has a nice smell today as well!”

Perhaps, I can enjoy the smell as much as Kuzuha-chan and Kuro-san if I close my eyes. Well, I leave the two of the sensitive to smell races enjoying and go out. Since I’m counted as an escort, It would be better to stay close to Akisame-san.

As I came close to his side, Akisame-san is smiling and looking around.

...He is smiling as he’s looking around.

His face is still smiling but his line of sight is moving.

Even though he takes it lightly, he is still a great master of the country. I can’t tell what he is watching, but I can understand he must be thinking of something.

“Did you need something, Arge-san?”

“No, it’s nothing.”

He suddenly talked to me and I lost it (was suprised).

I thought that he didn’t see me, but it seems that it wasn’t so.

“This is a peaceful place, isn’t it?” (Akisame)

“Ah? Yes, well, it may be.” (Arge)

“...?”

I felt something strange because Akisame-san reacted somewhat nonchalantly.

There is such an atmosphere that seems he has been disappointed or something.

It seemed that it was not pointed at me, but what would it be pointed at?

“It seems they came”

Before I can ask, Akisame-san muttered and moved his eyes. Looking to his line of sight at the same direction, I could see a girl walking from that direction.

A girl with black hair and clear golden eyes like flower honey.

While shaking the familiar Japanese-style clothes in the Republic, she is walking here with a slow speed.

Eventually, a few steps away from Akisame-san, she bows. Her behavior was elegant, coupled with the flower garden background, she looked just like a flower fairy.

“Welcome, Akisame-sama”

“Yup. You look pretty good, Renge-chan.” (Akisame)

“Geez, Akisame-sama never changes” (Renge)

The flow of conversation is friendly, so they seem to know each other.

“...” (Arge)

“...How have you been?” (Akisame)

“Ah, no. please don't worry”

As I was watching this, when he called her Renge-chan, she quickly lowered her head to me. I wonder if it was due to mind?

Recently I often saw it in commercial guilds etc, so I may have been a little over sensitive.

“Please, come this way”

Prompted, Akisame-san and Habetan-san are walking after her.

Kuzuha-chan and Kuro-san also followed properly.

...With that big body, silently?

That's surprising, Habatan-san's movement. Two meters is a really tall height, but she is walking without making a sound unlike everyone else. She should be prominent, but she is not conspicuous at all.

Oniwa Banshu. I don't know the details, after all it is a secret system from the council. If she is not in sight, people may not even know that she is moving.

While admiring her, we move and is eventually guided in front of one house. Because it is a bit larger than the other houses, is it like the village head house?

"Otouto-sama is waiting inside" (Renge)

"Yup. I am saved. Uhm... May I ask Kuzuha-san and Kuro-san to guard outside? Their nose will be best suit for work." (Akisame)

"Wafu, I understand!"

"I understand."

After talking to the pair of sharp smell beastkins, Akisame-san enters into the house ahead of the other.

...They are delicately anxious. (*Arge means Kuzuha and Kuro*)

Certainly, their crisis awareness seems to be high, but it seems to me that there is a different anxiousness between them. I wonder if they will be okay. (*Arge mean Kuzuha and Kuro*)

Nonetheless, since today I am the guardian of Akisame-san, he doesn't bring any guard or attendant.

There are also my recovery magic if it comes to injuries, and as I have seen it, this is a peaceful village. I wonder if I don't have to be on guard until that far.

We enter the house and are guided to the back. In the house, I see a big table, with spots for six people lined up around it, along with a man with a thin, clean cut mustache already sitting there.

“Akisame-sama, welcome, please have a seat.

“Yup. You seems fine and healthy, village mayor. I think that it would be better to lose weight a bit more.”

Build a light word to the extent that it can be understood as a joke, Akisame-san take a seat.

As a nominal escort, I remain standing like Habotan-san.

“You come all the way from capital, please feel welcome”

“Well, it’s about a day in a carriage, and this year’s honey is more important than that.”

“Oh, as expected, you understand”

“I eat it every year. This year’s fragrance is particularly good”

“Since the climate is calm and the flowers bloom often this year...”

Although they are talking, it is a bit boring as we are standing.

It is a story of visiting, so it may be natural that it is quite hard, but as the story that is not interesting still continues, I feel sleepy... sleepy...

“...n nya”

Should not. I was completely dozed off for a moment.

The reason I wake up was the feeling in my right arm. Looking at the sideways, Habotan-san pinched my arm in a way that would not make any sound.

“Why?”

“Oh, no. nothing. please don’t worry”

Renge-san who didn’t enter the talk of adults and quietly turns a strange eyes, I deviated from my role.

After that, I seemed to fall asleep on a regular basis and repeatedly woken up by

Habotan-san, I continued the security work.

“By the way, village mayor, there is some trouble in the village, right?”

“...As expected, Akisame-sama. You understand well. Actually this year, honey devourers are more active than usual, I am in trouble”

“Un... I see, I see, If that’s the case, because we have come all the way here so let’s get rid of them, both of you are okay with that?”

“Of course, Akisame-sama”

“....., yes”

I’m half asleep, so my response was delayed.

Honey devourer? I do not know what it is, but if Akisame-san says so, we have to get rid of it.

I feel troublesome. But now I am the one who has to attend Akisame-san’s visit. So it’s better if I listen to what he said.

“Well then, shall we start?”

Akisame-san sends me instructions with a smile.

Because I will get sleepy when standing still, in some sense it might be better to do something. While thinking about such things, I nodded.

CHAPTER 78

DURING THE DAY OF PEST CONTROL

“What kind of creatures is honey devourer?” (Arge)

“It is a monster resembling a bear, their staple food are honey and insects. Because it also eats bees, it is the most abominable demon for this village specialized in honey” (Akisame)

“Wafu, Kuro get it! That’s the business’s enemy!” (Kuro)

“I understand what you want to say, but it’s a little different.” (Akisame)

Kuro-san says what she wants to say. If that demon eat honey and bees from Rencia, you can say that it was an enemy for this village business.

However, a business enemy is a bit different, they have to compete on the market, but this demon is simply a robber.

“It’d usually not attack humans, but It hates being disturbed when it’s eating, it’s not carnivorous, but its nails and fangs are pretty sharp.” (Kuzuha)

Kuzuha-chan explains to supplement what Akisame-san said. She is such an attentive child.

“In addition, It only eats honey so it’s fat and their meats are sweet, it is a high-grade food ingredient.” (Kuzuha)

“Wa~fu, lets bring it home and have Iris-chan to cook it” (Kuro)

“Iris-san can cook something like that?” (Arge)

“Well, I don’t know, but she probably will do something if I bring it!” (Kuro)

“I wonder about that” (Arge)

And we keep talking with no purpose while we wait for the target demon.

Right now, we are a bit far from the flower garden to take the honeys.

We can guess the general direction in which the honey devourer will be coming from what village leader told us. I, Kuzuha-chan and Kuro-san are hiding in the grass that can watch the garden.

Habotan-san and Akisame-san continue to inspect Rencia, our group can called pest control group.

“Wa~~fu, I’m bored” (Kuro)

Although we are hiding, Kuro-san is unable to calm down. She keeps moving around and around, she rocks the grass. She is almost like a dog who has lost sight of a toy.

On the other hand, Kuzuha-chan is quiet. She looks as if a wolf waiting for the prey, she doesn’t move or talk or make any sounds.

“Kuzuha-chan, you are calm.” (Arge)

“When hunting, the most important is hiding your presence to observe on the surroundings” (Kuzuha)

Kuzuha-chan seems a little shy, as she’s smiling one of her tail wags around.

We are already in a standby state, and we can move at any time. We only have to wait for the other party to come.

...Certainly, as Kuro says, I am bored.

Because we cannot move until the other party comes, we have to wait in the grass. Even though it can’t be helped, watching is boring.

Actually I am sleeping for about half the time. Kuzuha-chan is watching over, so there is no problem.

After I repeatedly slept and woke up for a few hours, we begin to chat around.

Kuzuha-chan suddenly raises her face while chatting with us. Her ears moved slightly.

“They came.”

With her muttering words, I also got more concerned. Kuro-san is still as carefree as ever.

From the opposite direction to the flower garden, the honey smell and the odor came. I guess it smells like beeswax.

“It almost looks like a bear, or perhaps it is really a bear?”

It almost is a bear.

It walks on four legs, the brown fur covering the whole body. If it stands up it will be nearly 3 meters tall.

It’s walking around and scoops honey with its sharp claw from its forepaw. Its eyes are bloodshot and it looks very excited.

It isn’t just a bear because it can stretch its tongue like an anteater. Maybe it uses that tongue to eat insects and honey.

There are about 8 animals. Coming straight to the flower garden.

“How should I say this... Have they been really hungry to make them go on a rampage?”
(Arge)

“It is strange. Because honey devourer would rather go alone, they never go with a group like that, and they seem strangely excited” (Kuzuha)

“Wafu, I just have to catch them!!” (Kuro)

“Ah, wait... Kuro-san!?” (Kuzuha)

She didn’t listen to Kuzuha-chan. Kuro-san jumps out of the grass. In this case, I don’t know which side is the wild animal.

Kuro-san is running in front of those honey devourers without fear of the imminent flock.

What on earth is she going to do? And It came the next moment I thought so.

“W00000000000000000000 !!!”

A grand roar, no, its strong enough to think that it might break the eardrums?

Violent big roar is echoing through the surroundings.

“Umm... This is a roar for hunting, a wolfkin’s skill to make the prey scared and stop moving...!” (Kuzuha)

Her roar seems to have echoed in the ear, and Kuzuha-chan explains it while shaking her head. Even for me, I still think that roar hurts my ears.

The surrounding grass become noisy, as the Honey devourers start to gather around Kuro-san instead of escaping in fear.

“Wafu, what?”

Kuro-san is surprised as she said that in a loud voice.

The claws of the Honey devourer were swung down towards her head.

“U~ wa!?”

Kuro-san lowers her head in a panic. With a forward rotation, she escaped by the side of the Honey devourer un-scratched.

“How can they still move...! Usually, they will stop moving!” (Kuro)

“This isn’t normal” (Kuzuha)

Something is wrong here. The Honey devourers are excited. They don’t fear Kuro-san’s roar and they attack in a group.

I don’t have time to think about the reason now, as right now, Kuro-san is still in the middle of the enemies.

As Kuzuha-chan uses her skill, two of her tails separate from her and became two clones. Bushiha-chan and Kuzuha-chan are ready to cast the magic.

“Kuro-san is still in the middle of those demons, I can’t shoot the magic...!”

“Well, I’ll stop them, Blood Arms, ‘Chain’.”

Lightly cut my fingers and let blood flow. After that I just make a chain with vampire ability as usual. If I can stop their movements, it will be easy for Kuzuha-chan to attack and Kuro-san can escape easily. And that plan was effective as expected.

Blood chains catch the honey devourers and restrain them.

...They are still is on a rampage.

The reason is unknown, but it seems that they are still very excited. Even with the blood chain dig into their body, the honey devourers still rampages and struggle around.

It’s not like they can break my chain, but its obviously abnormal. What on earth made the honey devourers so angry?

“Triple whirlwind sickle“

Kazuha-chan’s wind magic multiply to triple flying toward Honey devourer.

The whirlwind sickle cuts through its fur and muscles beneath it. Its power is strong enough to make blood sprays out like a rain, a bright red storm occurs around Kuro-san.

...She shot such magic at me.

When we first met, I remember the fact that Kuzuha-chan shot that magic at me.

If I had no magic resistance, it would have been pretty terrible. I am glad that I heard Loli-gramp’s recommendation when I was reincarnating.

“Wafu, Kuzuha-chan is amazing!” (Kuro)

“It’s still shallow...!” (Kuzuha)

“Wa fu ~u! Then Kuro will do it. !!” (Kuro)

Fluttering the frilly skirt, Kuro-san went against that Honey devourer. She bent her fingers gently, she scratched the neck of the honey devourer.

Instead of striking, there was a tearing sound. Its body and head are cleanly cutted.

“As a wolfkin, her Power is unusually strong.” (Kuzuha) *(Power is skill/ability name so it must leave as Cap)*

“Wa~fu! I will go on and on!” (Kuro)

In contrast to Kuzuha-chan who attacks with magic, Kuro-san uses claws rather than bare hands. She doesn't bother the blood getting her clothes dirty, hunting the honey devourers by crushing their heads with a blow or breaking their necks.

With less than a minute, the honey devourers were all annihilated. This is mostly what Kuro-san and Kuzuha-chan did. I only have an easy task of stopping their movement with a chain.

“The situation was strange, but they weren't that much of a threat” (Kuzuha)

“Wafu, but the people in this village are certainly in trouble” (Kuro)

“That's right. In the village I saw that they tried to fight the honey devourers and it seems they have troubles facing it” (Arge)

“Are we outside the standards?” (Kuzuha)

Two beastkin and a vampire. I am given a high ability like a joke as a benefit of reincarnation, and Kuzuha-chan and Kuro-san are probably really strong among beastkin.

Rather than the demons being weak, it is better to think that their opponents were bad.

“Anyway, shall we go back?” (Arge)

“Wafu, I understand!” (Kuro)

“Okay, I understand!” (Kuzuha)

I accompanied the two and we left the place.

Kuro-san came back with the Honey Devourer's meat and Habotan-san had a delicate face, but the pest subjugation quest was successful without any problems.

CHAPTER 79

LATE AT NIGHT

[Elsee's PoV]

This world is cursed.

Always raining from an unexpected place. By the time I noticed, I'm already soaked and trembling in the cold air.

So I decided to stay under the rain instead finding a cover. I'm already soaked anyway. That day, I got soaked and decided so.

"Even so, to think that I still can't grasp her in my hands yet!"

Actually, now I'm angry with things not going as I expected.

I was overwhelmed and I was about to kill someone. It isn't bad to color this place with the color of blood. But it will be a problem to do it right now, so I have to put up with it.

I touch my blonde hair and try to calm my anger with its smooth feeling.

People around me got scared and kneel while lowering their heads around the chair where i sit, trying to flatter me. They are all my slaves.

"Elsee-sama..."

"Elsee-sama, banzai..."

"Yeah yeah. That's right. Can you shut your mouth? Especially a man."

They got quiet as I said that, I can do that for the time being. Charm magic is easy to manipulate, but the worst thing is I have to tell them my order every time.

When Bandersnatch found out that my mood is bad, he comes beside me pushing his twin heads lightly against my hand, raising a low groovy voice to calm me down.

“I see, I shouldn’t be upset”

My plan goes wrong. I’m angry enough to kill everyone right now. But I have known such a thing (Bandersnatch)[as a pet] for a long time. So, I’m fine.

However, if thing doesn’t go well, I will feel disgusted.

Let’s think about something else before my mood gets worse again. If I change my my plan, this situation is still a good opportunity. Yes, let’s think so.

The cause of my anger is because she has yet to arrive before me. But if they fulfill their purpose, the other side can’t interfere anymore.

(T.N: ‘them’ mean Elsee manipulated slaves)

“Her name is Argento Vampear, accompanied by a fox girl. Hehehe Hehehe, she seems to be a cute pet.”

Just thinking about the information about ‘my bride to be’ will raise my mood.

Argento Vampear. My bride, with a silver hair the opposite of mine. [it means her hair] Although it is rare to have a family name for a vampire, she is probably a newborn vampire who doesn’t know about that.

I keep looking at the saved form record magic over and over again, and I can’t keep my voice.

“It’s so wonderful... So wonderful!!!”

She is a perfect beauty suitable to stand next to me.

I wonder how pleasant it feels if I set my fang on her snowy skin. How sweet her blood would be. How would her small mouth moan in the pleasures, how her short breath would sounds to my ear. And when I suck her blood how would her sleepy eyes look at me, I wonder how pleasant and pleasant it would be.

She not only have a wonderful appearance but also outstanding magical power. The feeling when she dispel my curse at the hot spring. I felt that way.

I'd like to have a taste of her and that magical power. She is as if was born for me. *All of her, I want her, I want her so much that I'm shaking...*

“Hehehe Hehehe Haha Hahahaha!!”

My love is overflowing, I can't stop it...

Just by imagining what I can do when I got her, my fangs and my heart were tingling with excitement.

What should I do? What should I do? How should I express my love?

To process with my plan, I give an order to my slave.

“You know what to do?”

“.....”

“Oh?... Well, yeah, you can talk.”

“Yes... Elsee-sama, I will do it as you said”

Her eyes are open and can see, but there is no will in her eyes and she nodded slowly to my order.

I use charm magic to manipulate her, but I'm still bored.

Originally the girl in front of me was more lively, beautiful and cute. I'm quite sad that I can't see such reaction anymore.

Her will is lost, she can't feel anything even when eating or drinking, she begins to walk. After all her body will move according to my order, she will even sacrifice her life to fulfill my wish.

If she fulfill her purpose, I will suck all of girls including that girl's blood. Because I do not need men, let's kill them all.

“Well then, let's start preparing, let's make a magnificent stage to welcome my bride!”

Although this isn't a good place, I will tolerate it because I will have her. I start moving

my servants.

Prepare the best hospitality, and I will not allow her to escape.

There is a lot of things to do. But I'm excited.

From that day on, I had been getting what I wanted and keep them for myself. I'm not a deprived vampire, but i continue to live unreasonably as a depriver. And I was called as the vampire princess.

Even this time, its still the same. Whatever I want, I will get it for myself.

Even if she hate it, it is only a moment. I will take my time to make her mine, she will love me, she will not even want to leave my side anymore. There is nothing for her to do but become mine forever and ever... We will become gold and silver beautiful vampire pair, envied by everyone.

Things don't go as I planned but I can still do it. The process is not a problem even it takes longer than I expected. What is important is the result.

If that child become mine in the end, that will be fine.

"Just you wait... No, I will pick you up, Argento Vampear! Hehehe Hehehe Haha Hahahaha... ♪ ♪"

Touching the virtual image of her, I laugh from the bottom of my heart.

The thing that I wanted will be mine soon. Such a pleasure. I'm shaking... I'm shaking... It's so wonderful... So wonderful!!!

CHAPTER 80

SENPAI IS ENTANGLED WITH SAKE

“...and so, Arge-san, because vampires live much longer than ordinary creatures... hey, are you listening?” (Satsuki)

“Oh, yes... I’m still listening. I heard everything.” (Arge)

Even I don’t pay attention but I really heard it (*Either vampire skill or Arge’s ability*). I can even repeat everything I heard from my memories whenever I want.

We returned from Rencia and Akisama-san allow us to go, we were returning to May cafe, which is Satsuki’s house.

There was a holiday board at the entrance of May. Satsuki-san is waiting outside and she take us to the residential area. And then we arrived to the living room of the residential area, Iris-san already arranged a large amount of snacks and drinks and she is drinking right now.

That means that we got caught by drunk senpais as soon as we returned.

“Iris-chan, you shouldn’t drink too much, even though we are blocking the light, it’s still daytime” (Satsuki)

“Satsuki, geez... drink with me...” (Iris)

“No matter how many times Iris-chan request, I will refuse it with all my might. In kingdom language is [Yankee go home] ”

Because republic or kingdoms mixed, the language translation has become strange, but Satsuki-san seems didn’t drink.

Iris-san who was refused, inflating her cheek gently and talking.

“Geez... I am so lonely, No body wants to drink with me.” (Iris)

“Vampires are usually vulnerable to liquor, you know that” (Satsuki)

“Really?” (Iris)

“Well, well..... Iris-chan is a special case, It’s normal for an ordinary vampire to go

down with a cup of Sake, so Arge-chan should not drink too much.” (Satsuki)

The information about the reason she doesn't drink, but Satsuki-san speaks unusually seriously, so I gently nodded.

Is the vampire vulnerable to alcohol? I better remember it.

Incidentally, Kuro-san escape as soon as she returned to May.

Apparently it seemed like she knew the trouble of a drunkard. Satsuki-san has received the honey and meat properly.

Normally, Iris-san is friendly, but it seems her personality change as she gets more drunk.

To be honest, I don't want to be tangled with Sake because it is troublesome. I want to leave and take a nap, but I don't know how I can do it, so I have no choice but to go with the flow.

Kuzuha-chan is sitting at the table with me, but she obviously doesn't pay attention to Iris-san's talking and happily pick snacks. It seems that she has been hungry for a long time since moving from Rencia.

It can't be help because the meal while on the move was plain bread that focused on preservation. Kuzuha-chan and I often eat it on our travel.

All the snacks arranged on the table are exquisite and we can eat anything. The snacks are tasty and they fits with liquor.

Kuzuha-chan is impressed and she's smiling happily.

“Satsuki's dishes are really delicious!”

“Fu fu fu. That's good. Oh, I recommend this, it is a seasoned noodles and ingredients with sweet sauce source... Yes, it seems to be called Yakisoba, how is it Arge-chan?”

“Yes, it's tasty.”

There are some strangely familiar menus, but that is also nice.

It seems that all of this is Satsuki-san handmade, but where did she learn the recipe?

As far as you see kimono, house, etc., This world have many similarities to my former world. Were they developed naturally, or was there a person who was incarnated other than me, and that person brought it in?

Either way there is no reason to dislike this nostalgic taste. As I and Kuzuha-chan are eating, Iris-san spewed a liquor smelling sigh.

“Haaa, only if Shino is here...”

“Shino is... is that person an employee?”

“Yeah, Shino Ichinose... she is my Barista (there no gender in japanese raw I will keep as “she” for now because Satsuki and Iris prefer girl), she is in charge of coffee. She said I’d like to find good coffee beans, and she went out yesterday... but she was sorry that she could not meet Arge-chan.” (Iris)

“Oh, is that so?” (Arge)

It seems that we have bad luck. I wonder what kind of person is she.

People at this shop aren’t bad people, but their habit is a bit unique, so maybe the person named Shino is also like that.

“By the way, I heard from the people in the Council... you guys accompanied Akisame-san and visited Rencia?” (Satsuki)

“Oh, yes, it was a nice place” (Arge)

“Hehe, that’s right, because there is good honey every year and it’s peaceful. Well Satsuki, I want you to make a cake with Rencia’s honey”

Satsuki-san smiled and got up, suddenly the bell rang announced that we have a guest. Although we already put a holiday board at the entrance, but we still have people visiting and it seems that they don’t have a key

Satsuki-san responded to the sound which has passed through the cafe and start walking to the door.

“Please wait a moment, I will go see who’s coming”

“Today is a day off, so please refuse anything other than important things, Satsuki”

“I know, I know, after all I have to look at the commercial guild’s report on the road repair that I asked to deliver the other day as well.”

Satsuki-san leaves the table while waving her hands with fluttering. And then, she came back in few minutes.

Satsuki-san who came back are smiling at me.

“It’s a Arge-san’s guest.”

“I see... Thank you.”

My guest? It is Zeno-kun that first comes to mind when I hear that.

There still one more day before he gets back to the commercial guild, but maybe this time he gets back early. If that happens, I should receive a message from the commercial guild first. I didn’t tell them where I am staying, but I was with Fumitsuki-san in Commercial Guild. Maybe he ask Commercial Guild and come here himself.

And I can also use this as a reason to escape from a drunkard, right? And so, I decided to meet my guest.

If they are the person I anticipate, I have to return my gratitude properly.

CHAPTER 80.5

CHARACTER INTRODUCTION: SATSUKI, IRIS

Name: Satsuki Ichinose

Race: Vampire

Body physical ability: Balance

Skills:

Blood sucking 2

Language translation 4

Sunshine resistance 7

St. attribute tolerance 6

Magic resistance 2

Wind magic 5

Dark Magic 3

Recovery magic 2

Blood Bag 4

Blood contract 3

Atomization 4

Foodstuff appraisal 7

☆ One word “ETERNAL 17 years old! I’m Satsuki the Vampire Patissier!!”

☆ The female shop owner who runs a cafe named May in Sakuranomiya, the capital of the Republic.

Even she have a magical sexy appearance, a long black haired with red hair ornament, her personality is very cheerful and friendly.

She seems to be “eternal 17 years old”, but since she had been doing a shop since the time of republic founding, her actual age is definitely three figures.

All of the cake in the shop are based on her own recipe, and it is tasty enough that visitors come from everywhere even outside of the country.

She often go to search for ingredients or go on a trip for rest / sight seeing. At those time, her shop will be closed.

A rare vampire that has high sunshine resistance and abnormal status resistance. She can go outside even during the day if she avoid direct sunlight.

Food appraisal is an unusual skill that you can know details without cooking ingredients.

lvl 7, not only taste but also nutritional value, presence of toxins, optimum cooking temperature etc, she can know everything from a glance.

☆ Vampire Arge comment “I feel something unreasonable because the size ratio is different so far”

Name: Iris Ichinose

Race: Vampire

Body Ability: Specialization of Race Characteristics.

Skills:

Blood sucking 6

Blood Arms 3

Blood Boost 3

Blood Bag 5

Blood Reading 2

Atomization 3

Bat form 4

Shadowing 2

Dark Magic 3

Darkness Magic Resistance 7

Curse resistance 5

Strength 6

Smell enhancement 3

Hearing enhancement 3

Visual enhancement 3

Contracted Magic Artifact: [Pretty flower Protection]

☆ One word “Yare yare, I like Satsuki’s good-natured personality”

☆ Details: Employee vampire who is in charge of light meal at May cafe of Sakuranomiya, the capital of the Republic.

Everything about her is opposed to Satsuki. She has a slim body and short golden hair with blue flower hair ornaments.

Despite the fact that their personality is also contrast to Satsuki. They have similar love for cute girls and mischief.

Skills are specialized in vampire race skills, characteristics. Especially Blood Boost is an rare skill that raise addition level to the ability of the one she gave blood.

Contracted Magic Artifact is the ultimate coffin that blocks all physical, magic, and phenomena.

However, once entering you can never go out unless someone opens it from outside. The contractor’s consciousness disappears while entering.

Very limit usable Magic Artifact, however, She regular use it as a means to travel together with Satsuki during the day.

She has she same surname as Satsuki Ichinose, which seems to be like a family proof for them.

It is unusual for a vampire to drink liquor, she has resistant to alcohol. However, she is slightly entangled.

☆ Vampire Arge Comment “She look like Satsuki’s stopper, but actually she is selfish person that hug the one she like and don’t even care about what they think”

CHAPTER 81

VISITOR'S REQUEST

It was a surprising person that visited me.

“Kon... hello”

It is the person we just met yesterday, she lowers her head to greet us.
Daughter of the Rencia village chief, she was called Renge-san, right?

“You are Renge-san, aren't you, did you need something?” (Arge)

“Oh, no, I just want to talk a bit...” (Renge)

“Oh my, girls talk? Well then, Satsuki-chan will withdraw to prepare tea, so I will not get in the way, and please put the tea on a suitable table” (Satsuki)

“Sorry, Satsuki-san” (Renge)

“Nooo, because you always sell us good quality honey, this is just a small return favor. Well then ♪” (Satsuki)

Just like she said, Satsuki-san returned to the kitchen of the shop and prepared tea before arranging it on the table, and then she returned to the residential area.

I was left with Renge-san and Kuzuha-chan, who always follow me.

Renge-san has a subtle look, staring at herself reflected in tea. She seems worried about something.

Because I'm not particularly in a hurry, I drink tea slowly, waiting for her to talk. Satsuki-san's hands are amazing, this tea was so delicious.

And then, she started to talk.

“Actually... I want you to visit Rencia once more, so I came to ask.” (Renge)

“Once more? But we're already there yesterday.” (Kuzuha)

“Yes...” (Renge)

When Kuzuha-chan asked, Renge-san nods with a low voice as if to be sorry. She keeps talking while looking at me.

“...Um, after Akisame and Arge-san resolved the Honey Devourers problem and returned, we have a new problem occurring” (Renge)

“Ha, is that so?” (Arge)

There was nothing to be surprised with the word she told.

Kuzuha-chan already said and I also saw how strange the behavior of the honey devourers.

It can be believed if the abnormal behavior of the honey devourers was caused by some kind of magic and skill that can manipulate living things like my blood contract.

“There are thieves who aim for honey... They magically manipulated the Honey Devourers and make them rampage. And honey devourers is just a distraction for them to steal honey... I only noticed yesterday... after you return” (Renge)

“Thieves...?” (Arge)

When I hear “thieves”, a bandit trio appear in my head, but it is probably different.

If it was the Terrier Bandit Trio, they won't use trick like this to steal honey.

Or rather, those performers will proudly show up before us and pose their favourite pose while demanding the honey.

But then that was a different thieves's work.

“Please, return to Rencia one more time... Please help us” (Renge)

“Yes, I refuse” (Arge)

“...Eh?” (Renge)

“I said I refuse” (Arge)

I’m sorry, but I don’t want to do troublesome things.

In the first place why am I supposed to do such a thing? I’m not a saint or a hero of justice to help out everyone in trouble in this world.

I came back just a while ago and I haven’t taken a nap yet. It is natural to refuse.

“Wa... wait a minute, Arge-san!?” (Kuzuha)

“I think that she should ask Akisame-san about something like that, because he can move soldiers. Besides, the capital also has a mercenary guild, right?” (Arge)

“...It is certainly true just like you said.” (Kuzuha)

Kuzuha-chan who just stood up in a panic, calmed down with my words.

In other word, if problems arise, they should ask professionals or report them to the administration of their own country, that is the proper way.

Asking us such a thing even though we met just yesterday. It is a pain.

“Well, about that... If I ask Akisame-sama, it will become a bigger problem. And since we are only a small village, we can’t afford to hire Landsknecht.” (Renge)

“But I have nothing to do with it.” (Arge)

“Well... we’re asking you, so of course we will reward properly...!” (Renge)

“Even if you tell me that you will reward me, I don’t have anything I want especially.” (Renge)

...She looks like she became depressed, this girl.

Something is strange about her.

The thing itself doesn’t seem to be a lie. If she rely on Akisame-san, it will become a bigger problem so she doesn’t want to bother him even though he will be happy to help. The product value of honey may be reduced, so I can also understand that there is not much money in a small village.

But something is wrong.

And if she want to, it is possible to rely on Satsuki-san.

It seems like they know each other, so it will be easy to depend on, Satsuki-san is a nice person, so she will not refuse such request.

It seems like she needs it to be me, she is thinking of bringing only me by all cost. I feel such discomfort.

It looks serious but something is missing.

Perhaps, I should ask Akisame-sama or someone to help her.

“...about that, Arge-san” (Kuzuha)

“what is it?” (Arge)

“Somehow... she is asking you this far, I think I can help her in your place. If I solve it soon and return, I think I can meet with the person Arge-san is waiting for” (Kuzuha)

Apparently, Kuzuha-chan seems to misunderstand that I refuse to help Renge-san because I want to meet up with Zeno-kun here. Actually it is just troublesome and suspicious, but it is also troublesome to explain everything to Kuzuha-chan, so I will leave it alone.

However, it seems that Kuzuha-chan will go to Rencia even if I remain here.

I know about her high fighting power, so I do not think there is any problem if I let her go. But Renge-san’s appearance and behavior is really strange. No matter what troubles may be awaiting, I can’t let a child go alone. I admit that Kuzuha-chan’s fighting power is high, but Kuzuha-chan is naive, she is easy to be tricked. I might be overthinking things but I’m worried about her.

“...Well... you said you will reward me, but what exactly is that?” (Arge)

“Uhm... I will repay with whatever I can do” (Renge)

“Well then... uhm... can you sell honey cheaper and give priority to this shop?” (Arge)

“...OK, I understand, my father would agree with that, we do not want to disgrace the village.” (Renge)

Satsuki-san so far has taken care of my lodging, meals, town guidance and much more. The owner and the employees also said to me “you don’t have to worry about it”. But for me it has become something that I can call as a gratitude.

She is a trading partner of Satsuki-san. Helping her here also means an in-direct help to Satsuki-san’s shop, and I can use that to return my gratitude.

Although it is troublesome and there are something strange, and I also feel uneasy to let Kuzuha-chan go alone. Kuzuha-chan is strong and I also have my cheat skills to help her out, so I don’t think we will have problems with just some thieves. Let’s do it quickly and return.

“Okay, I agree. Let’s go to Rencia again” (Arge)

“Arge-san...!” (Kuzuha)

“Oh, thank you very much!!” (Renge)

“Renge-san, did you come here by a horse?” (Arge)

“Yes, I rode the fastest one in the village... because Kuro-san is with you, I thought that I can find you here.” (Renge)

“That is nice, we will also use the horse, so please lead the way.” (Arge)

It was a day traveling by the carriage, but at that time it was a rather relaxing journey. Perhaps it is a concern for Akisame-san.

If we ride on Neguseo, we can move much faster than the other day. If we go now, we may arrive before night falls.

“One thing, I need to ask Satsuki-san leave my message for commercial guild before going, is that okay, Kuzuha-chan?” (Arge)

“I understand!” (Kuzuha)

I don’t think it will take long, but there is a possibility that Zeno-kun will return early. Satsuki-san said that she needs to go to commercial guild and I let her know where we are going and leave a message to Zeno-kun if he return.

“Fu fu fu, after all, Arge-san is kind!” (Kuzuha)

“...I don't think that I'm kind...” (Arge)

I am not acting on behalf of Renge-san, so I feel it different from kindness.

My purpose is to thank and repay Satsuki-san. Besides I worry about letting a child like Kuzuha-chan go alone.

Because I help Renge-san for my own reasons, I think that is more like my selfishness than kindness, but Kuzuha-chan is somewhat happy.

Even if I explain it, it will only ruin Kuzuha-chan's mood, so I decided not to say anything.

CHAPTER 82

GOLDEN COLOR

We arrived at Rencia. It's evening and the sun already set.

As we need to run fast, I couldn't sleep on Neguseo as expected.

To be honest, I'm getting sleepy, so I'd like to take a good night sleep and resolve it tomorrow

"It is strange, isn't it?" (Arge)

The village is too quiet.

The time is night, a small village as a scale. It is normal to be quiet, but this is far too quiet.

I can't hear any sound or feel the sign of any person. The Village is quiet like a ghost town.

Even I can feel the smell of sweet flowers, but it only emphasized the eeriness.

"Renge-san, is this...?" (Arge)

"...I'm sorry... I had to do this, it can't be helped." (Renge)

"...What does that mean?" (Kuzuha)

Kuzuha-chan in her fox form that was carried by me, is surprised and asks a question, but I got some predictions. After all, I knew there was something troublesome.

"Huh...!"

I held fox form Kuzuha-chan in my arms and get away from Neguseo.

"Neguseo, please stay away" (Arge)

"I understand"

Because we have blood contract, my intention is transmitted without even saying. It is very convenient to have a contract at such a time.

As my words and desires, Neguseo is leaving the village. And then I release Kuzuha-chan from my arms, she quickly returned to the human figure.

Kuzuha-chan is in a state of vigilance her tails and ears are standing up. It seems she finally understood that the current situation is dangerous.

“...I’m sorry” (Renge)

Renge-san keeps apologizing to us.

If we look carefully, her eyes are empty, there’s no will in her honey like golden eyes.

This was more troubling than I expected. Despite all this, I must first observe carefully.

...Maybe, she is manipulated by someone.

She said that honey devourers had been manipulated by thieves.

So it’s also possible that they could manipulate her and the villagers as well.

However I can’t understand why they would make her call me here. If they can manipulate the villagers at will, isn’t calling us here are more dangerous for them, why have they brought us here?

In fact, when Akisame-san came to visit, she hid the existence of thieves that manipulated the honey devourers.

Even if I uncover what they hide, but I don’t know the reason why they brought us here.

“Arge-san, that girl...”

“Yes, she probably is manipulated, I will cure her right now”

While answering Kuzuha-chan, I will hold out my hand.

It is unknown whether the curse is due to magic, but Renge-san is clearly affected by something. If I remove it, I will understand a little more.

I concentrate my magical power and prepare to use magic.

What I feel is the flow of magical power over my body. It's what I've done it many times since I was reincarnated. I can say that I am used to it.

Then I only need to speak the key words to activate. Breathe in and let the words...

“You better stop it ~♥”

“What...!!?”

Suddenly, I got chill down my spine.

My concentration scatters in an instant and cancels the magic.

The voice that stroked my ear was a terribly hot and ecstatic voice.

I turn to the direction the voice is.

And I saw a golden colour.

“Good evening ~♥”

The golden colour is standing out in the darkness of the night, it was the colour of the twin-tails hair.

A girl with golden blonde colored hair, she has a bat-shaped hair ornament and wears a black night dress. Her eyes are red like blood.

Sharp fangs that stick out when she smile, she has a white skin similar to vampires. There's no mistake, the girl before me is a vampire.

She narrowed down her red eyes and gazed at me like melting.

No, her gaze is sticky rather than hot. It was a gaze that I had never felt before.

...Who is this girl.

I felt like I'm in danger at the moment when I looked at her eyes.

I was trembling. The air of the night became cold.

She looks like the same as me, it can also be said that she is a beautiful girl. I think that she is a perfect beautiful golden vampire girl, in contrast to me, a silver vampire girl.

But it's obvious that this girl isn't good news.

She seems to be someone more heterogeneous than I am.

Is it my instinct as a vampire or something else? I felt obvious danger and I feel like breaking into a cold sweat.

And the golden vampire talks to me quite happily.

"If you try to forcibly dispel the curse of that child, she will die, you already saw that kind of curse, right?"

"...you are?"

"Yes, I would like you to hear my name! Well then, listen carefully, my bride! From now on, You will call me with love all the time!"

While she said things I don't understand, she turned the dress and she danced in the night.

She stepped by steps like bouncing in a good mood and came closer to my eyes.

Our height is about the same. Her eyes with the same color as mine looked at me intensely.

"Elsee, that's my name."

"What...!?"

What she's spoken is a familiar name.

Elsee. I heard it at Sakura-zaka, it is the name of the vampire who cursed the hot spring. So It's her who made this troublesome situation as well.

I wonder what kind of dangerous person she is, and why is she targeting me.

It seems that she just call me her bride, but I don't understand the meaning at all.
All I can tell is that the person in front of me is dangerous. I do not know what to do.
And my body is shivering.

"...you!!"

Unlike me who can not move, Kuzuha-chan is readying herself.
She knows what Elsee had been doing at the hot spring. And she was obviously angry about it.

Kuzuha-chan finished her preparation in a moment and became three.
Three foxes, triple fighting power. And she begins to attack from multiple directions.

"Ha ha ha... So Intense"

Her (*Elsee*) mouth is distorted and smeared with a smile. "Atomization". The basic ability of vampire race that I know well. Her figure became fog.

Kuzuha-chan and two of Bushiha-chan lost sight of their target, they stopped the attack and looked around.

"Where...!?"

"Over here~♥"

A teasing voice echoes through the dark night. That voice direction is where Renge-san is. The fog gathered, Elsee return to human form. *She appears next to Renge-san.*

Elsee-san who just appeared, attached her fingers cheerfully on Renge-san's cheeks who had an empty eyes.

"Calm down, let's talk a little, shall we ~♥?"

While saying that, her fingers are attached to Renge-san's neck.
Her fingers are thin but it is obvious that they have enough power to kill Renge-san.

It would be too late for me and Kuzuha-chan to do something, she emphasize it with her fingers.

“...Kuzuha-chan”

“...Yes, I understand.”

She use words inviting me to talk, but in reality it is just a threat.

Renge-san isn't a bad person, and I can't take responsibility for the loss of her life.

There is nothing we can do for us now but listen to her now.

The golden vampire is burst in laughter in front of us.

CHAPTER 83

LATE-NIGHT MARRIAGE

“It’s delicious. How about you try it, too?” (Elsee)

Elsee-san tilted her head as she said so. But both Kuzuha-chan and I don’t even touch the tea and sweets. It is because we don’t know what in it.

I am tolerant to poison and curse, but still I can’t help but being wary of it.

Kuzuha-chan also doesn’t feel like enjoying tea or sweets. And she keep staring at Elsee. It seems she is really angry.

...There are also cases of Cursed Hot spring.

In a town called Sakurazaka that we visited a while ago, Elsee-san hurt Hakuen males clan living in the mountains, kidnap all females and children and even cursed the flow of hot springs. Kuzuha-chan was pretty angry at that time. And right now Elsee even take hostage in front of us.

Even with Kuzuha-chan’s Vigilance and hostility. Elsee-san is keeping a cool face. Laughing as if teasing us.

“Fu fu fu, You don’t have to worry, I have not poisoned or cursed it.” (Elsee)

“Then what about the person next to you?” (Arge)

“Yes, I can’t trust you!” (Kuzuha)

“These children are replaceable, you are special one, the one and only, I will not do such a thing”

Elsee-san lightly stroked Renge-san sitting next to her when she replied.

Right now, we are sitting in village leader’s house.

When I came with Akisame-sama yesterday, it's only a plain and warm living room. But right now, It's completely different.

Everything from cupboards, carpets and curtains are flashy and glittery. From the outside, the appearance is just a little big wooden house, but the contents are just like in the castle. My eyes are hurt.

"By chance, I come here to get honey. I knew you were in Sakurazaka and came to Sakuranomiya... but I lost your sign after that wolf 'kidnap' you." (Elsee)

"Did you follow me?" (Arge)

"Yes. I was having fun in Sakurakazaka and order my subordinate follow you from Sakura Garden" (Elsee)

It seems that I was being watched for quite a long time before I meet her here.

Surely Kuzuha-chan was quite noisy in "Sakura garden", so we were quite conspicuous and her subordinate can find us.

But in Sakuranomiya, when Kuro-san princess hold me and run to council headquarter, so she lost sight of me. And in Rencia, she found me again.

But why did she keep me under surveillance?

When Elsee-san drink from the cup again, her golden twintails are shaking.

Her gesture of drinking tea is very elegant, and it has beauty that is incomparable.

She was a beautiful girl enough to charm anyone if they don't know what she did.

"Actually... Since you were protecting the Minotaur, I had known about you since then" (Elsee)

"Did you mean... that you ordered the poachers?" (Arge)

I recall that the poachers attacked the forest that I stopped by for a while after leaving Arlesha. And she answered this question with a calm state.

"Well, I wanted to eat it, I like the meat of Minotaur, unfortunately I did not get it... but I found a better one so it's okay" (Elsee)

Smile and eyes narrowed, her gaze is directed toward me.

Due to the chill down my spine, I finally understood.

When she gazed at me a while ago, I thought it was a gaze that I had never felt before in my past life as Kuon Ginji and right now as Argento vampire.

I do not know. And It is natural that I don't understand.

The eyes that she saw me, it is the opposite of Kuon's house.

The eyes to look at what you need, what you want to get.

Even without hiding her gaze of obsession, Elsee-san is looking at my eyes with even more discomfort gaze than ever.

"You are really beautiful, a silver colour as if you was born for me" (Elsee)

"What do you mean?" (Arge)

"Don't be afraid, because you only have to be my bride." (Elsee)

"...I refuse." (Arge)

I still have no idea what she mean.

Even if she want me to be a bride, we are the same sex in the first place. My inside is a man, but I already reincarnated as a girl, so I am proclaimed as same sex.

To be honest, I thought that it might be not bad for just a moment. That is why I couldn't answer immediately.

Her eyes looked at me is exactly opposite how Kuon's family is, she is looking for me, she desire me as I am.

If I accept it, she may look after me forever.

In a sense, it is the purpose of my journey, to find someone accept me as who I am and look after me forever.

Even I understand it, I can't accept.

...I feel scared.

From what she had done, her tone and her attitude, I know she is a dangerous figure. Even if I accept such an invitation, I don't know what she is gonna do. So I refuse.

"...Hehehe Hehehe Haha Hahahaha!!"

Because I clearly refused, I thought that she will get angry.

But different from what I thought. Elsee-san laughed. she seems to have terribly fun.

"Well, yeah, I guess so... If not so... It will be boring stuff"

"nn...!" (Arge)

"Okay, my bride, please react a lot, refuse, deny, resist, rampage, take it all out, let me see everything"

As she said that, her red eyes are shining.

It was not only due to my fear of her gaze that I imaging thing. *(Arge mean like in anime, when a stalker gaze at the target, his/her eyes will shine as a special effect)*

Her eyes are really shining because enormous magical power flew out from the her body.

A dense magic flow as if the scenery is distorted. It feels much more dangerous than simply hostility.

Not only I but Kuzuha-chan stood up from the chair and took a distance quickly.

"Hehehe, you can resist. I will not harm hostages, but if you escape, I will not guarantee about them at that time" (Elsee)

The moment her words were over, the walls, furniture, tables and closets are all disappeared without a trace.

I remember this phenomenon. Or rather, I always use it. Vampire's storage system skills, Bloog Bag.

However, I can not do this without touching things. I can store only one at a time with the highest skill level.

"This is... How can you...?"

"I just make a spacious stage for us."

Store many objects without touching them. I do not know what kind of tricks are there, but anyway she could do it.

She does things that can not be done even by me who is reincarnated with cheat power, and she's still not done.

Elsee-san gently touched her golden hair with elegant movements. A crimson droplet like ruby spilled from the gap of the hair.

The smell that my nose smells is what I know well. It is a smell of blood.

A tear-shaped, crystallized blood is floating as if dancing in the sky. And it was scattered like mist in the air.

"Blood cage" (Elsee)

There is nothing to be surprised even if it is an unknown word, but that's it. Because I know vampires tend to have blood-related skills. I'm looking to what will happen. Obviously, I know that something will happen.

The red mist swells up, gathers and forms a shape.

It was similar to my Blood Arms, which is the skill to create weapons from blood.

But the thing that appeared was not a sword, a spear, a bow, or a chain that I always made.

"What is this...!?" (Kuzuha)

"...You have a bad taste" (Arge)

It is an irregular creatures was shaped and roared.

A giant dog with two heads. (Bandersnatch)

Some also have feathers like eagles, like a snake-like tail and a head like a lion. (Chimera)

Some creatures look like walking lizards and also have octopus grown from their backs.

Some creatures had different right side and left side like wing sizes and lengths of legs, which made it difficult to explain.

None of these creatures have taken the same figure as other. How would I say it. It was as like she forcibly take many different part from many creatures and randomly put them together.

...Did she have skills to store living things?

Blood cage. There was no such name in the basic mastery skills that Loli-gramp show me before the incarnation.

Perhaps it is the same as Iris-san's Blood Boost, it's a rare skill, or is it a hidden skill that will be available after we fulfill the conditions.

"...That is"

Among the creatures that appeared in that way, there was an eye catching presence. Because I remember seeing it before.

Like a honey devourer, a creature with a physical body similar to a bear. But his arms were as big as a monkey, it was also the arms of a monkey, with white fur.

I know it from Sakurazaka, I have seen it once in a mountain where hot springs are cursed.

Kuzuha-chan who saw the same thing as me gave a surprise voice.

"Arm of Hakuen...!No way, that demon... did you make it !?"

"Ha ha ha, Correct! Those children are my work, pretty pet! Now, Let's play... and let's get married!"

“I don’t understand the meaning, but I refuse it again.”

“You do not have to figure out? Because I’ll make you know...!” (Elsee)

Her scary voice resound in the night.

The monsters started to move all at once.

Here come another selfish person who don’t like to listen and she is really dangerous. Before anything else this is definitely the biggest threat since I was reincarnated in this world.

While feeling something disgusting, I prepare to respond to the situation in front of me.

CHAPTER 84

GOLD AND SILVER

“Bandersnatch, take that child (Renge) because she is in the way! The other play with that little fox!” (Elsee)

As Elsee-san says, those random remodeled creatures have moved.

A two-head large dog called Bandersnatch takes Renge-san on his back and leaves that place. Everything else was rushed to Kuzuha-chan.

“Wind-san pl...” (Arge)

“He he he, your opponent is me ~♪” (Elsee)

“nn...!!” (Arge)

The moment I trying to cast magic, the blonde hair shakes in front of me.

It seems that she aimed for a moment when I was distracted, and she stepped in.

I felt the danger and I jump with my super agility body ability on. As a result I was able to take a distance from Elsee-san, but I’m also far from Kuzuha-chan.

“Don’t worry, Arge-san, I’m fine, I will finish this and go over there soon!”

As Kuzuha-chan said, she’s beating one by one while retreating due to the brutal wave of monster.

...Are they planning to separate us?

Obviously it is their intention, I was separated from Kuzuha-chan.

Our distance is only a few hundreds meters, so it only takes a moment to meet up with Kuzuha-chan. Of course only after we break free from our enemies.

And Elsee-san speak to me with her sweet, spooky voice.

“Ha ha ha... Only two of us left now ♪”

“Well, can I go home already?”

“Fu fu fu... no good... let’s... play... to... ge... ther until stop breathing?”

Unfortunately it was denied. Although I have not expected her to accept it from the beginning.

Even though it is a cold night, sweat is coming out. Rather than being hot or unpleasant, it is an ominous sign.

...let’s calm down.

Certainly the opponent is a strong vampire. Nevertheless, I also have quite a lots of cheat skills.

Even if I avoid winning or losing, I should be able to stop her movements.

Calm down, I need to capture her and go to help Kuzuha-chan. For that, first of all, I have to concentrate on everything before my eyes.

Try to control my own breathing and calm down. Use my fangs bite lightly on my fingers let the blood flow out.

The taste of sweet blood, made me feels a little calm.

“Blood Arms, [Chain] ”.

Change the flowing blood with vampire skills.

Blood Arms. Skill to create weapons with blood. I imagine a chain as a weapon and the skill is doing as my wish, but I guess it count as a weapon because it can be created.

The speed is slow, but it is a chain that can be remotely controlled. And I make more chains at the same time. Countless chains that I controlled flies towards Elsee-san.

“Oh, your creation speed is faster than I thought.” (Elsee)

“I’m sorry, but I need you to be quiet.” (Arge)

“He he he, sorry but I already knew about it, Blood Craft, [Chain] ”. (Elsee)

“.....!?”

In a sudden, red colour was appeared in my sight.

A lot of chains of blood appeared from the ground.

Different skill from Blood Arms. But she made the same thing.

And from what I see, the opponent doesn’t need blood, but the skill she use have “blood” so it still is a blood using skill. Did she prepare blood in the ground before hand, or she just hide the blood chains in the ground.

“Shadow bind”

And she continue to use magic, this time something black appears. The shadow of Elsee-san, illuminated by the moon, changed its shape.

Several black hands stretch like tentacles.

Obviously the those shadows are aiming at me.

“Physical and magical curse, if you are binded from both, can you get out?”

“...This is troublesome”

I only have tolerance against magic and curse. Physical attacks can only be avoided or prevented.

As a means to prevent, manipulate the chains I made to block her chains.

I guess her basic ability is still high. For each of my chain can compete with three of opponent’s chain. But if I keep this...

“I will increase more chains” (Elsee)

“Well! Additional order, please!” (Arge)

As the number of her chains increased according to her word, I will also increased the number of chains. But at this rate I can't keep up because the blood consumption increases. Elsee-san in other hand is still looking fine even she use three times of my chains.

And even if our chains struggles against each other, but the shadows aren't. Although I have the resistant skill, it should be avoided if possible. Even if the skill of tolerance is maximum, it is confirmed in the past fight with Kuzuha-chan that I still take damages if it reach a certain amount of power.

Going through the forest of chains while avoiding the approaching "shadow hands". It isn't difficult with my body ability super agility.

And I close the distance with my opponent and wager the chain. It is a blow for capturing purposes with remote control assistance.

"Blood Craft [Mirror] "

"Eh...!?"

The bright object appeared abruptly before my eyes and was broken with my chains.

The scattered mirror fragments sparkle and reflect the moonlight.

There is no sight of her on the other side of mirror reflection, and the moment I realize it, her magic words reach my ear.

"Shadow Bind Kaleidoscope"

A lots of shadow hands jumped out of the mirror fragments that still flying in the air. I was completely surrounded. Even if I have my speed, I still can't avoid it. There is no "gap" to avoid. Even though my body is small, it is impossible to get through this net.

"n... it's still a little hurt"

"You can endure it, as expected from my bride! you are wonderful!"

"As I said, I don't understand what are you saying!"

After a while, the binding shadows are disappearing with my magic resistance and curse resistance. Even so, the part entangled with the shadow gives something like a dull pain and I feel that the foot gets a little heavier. Again, it seems that I can't completely defend and I was affected to some extent by the curse.

"Oh, it hurts, give me a break"

I cure the disturbing curse and wash it away with my magic. Each time I cure a curse several curse are activated on me. As I keep curing, all the curse were completely disappeared.

"Ha ha ha, there's still more for you, Curse Maker, [Cage] "

"...!?"

Things like black thorn vines are raised from the ground.

At a glance, I can tell it has strong magical power and contain curse.

Those black thorn vines drew a gentle curve and eventually stitched together make a cage imprison me.

"U, Ku~tsu... This is also a troublesome thing...!" (Arge)

At the moment of it become a cage, my body become heavy all at once.

My body became heavy as if my clothes are soaked in water.

"If I curse the space itself, not you, I don't think that recovery magic of yours can be used." (Elsee)

"...I can still get out!" (Arge)

'Atomization', this skill transform my body into mist.

It is a skill that I don't want to use much because my consciousness is scarce, but I have to get out of this cage. Nothing can be done as it is.

I can also get out by become a shadow, but the opponent can magically manipulate

shadows. I should avoid shadows.

“So you can use all the abilities. But let me tell you a bit in this case.” (Elsee)

Thin consciousness, even when the ears are gone, I can still hear Elsee-san’s voice.

“Your skills and physical ability, perhaps you are about 3 times stronger than mine, but you can’t decide everything with it” (Elsee)

I felt that the my thin consciousness was pulled.

A feeling that my consciousness becomes heavy, resembles when falling asleep. But this is more violent than that.

I feels unpleasant like my consciousness was eaten. The slightly hearing sense and vision are painted black and I can’t control my body. I was hurt but my throat can hardly scream.

...Feeling bad, disgusting, creepy!

“Ya...!?” (Arge)

I escaped from the feeling like being submerged in a swamp without a bottom, I was releasing the atomization reflexively.

It is the golden fog in front of my eyes. While my head is still hurt, but I can still guess.

“This is...” (Arge)

“Yeah, this is my atomization... are you surprised?” (Elsee)

The golden fog converges and builds up the shape.

It become girl with a red eyes that shakes with a fluffy dress, and the blonde dance again at night.

“Blood craft, [Chain] ” (Elsee)

“Kyaa...!” (Arge)

I was aimed at the point where the head was still dazzling. She tied up my limbs with those chain.

And it didn't end. The chains pulled my body to her direction. She holds my binded body and cast next magic.

“Blood craft, [Bed] ” (Elsee)

At the same time as I heard that voice, there's a soft touch on my back.

It was a fluffy bed. It has a bright red sheet like blood dyed.

“You didn't know? When the atomized vampires collide, their consciousness mixes.”
(Elsee)

“You can control my consciousness...?” (Arge)

“The numerical value of the skill is important, but... if you compete with a strong will ,your weak will be drunk. Also, I lure you here without letting you rest and you are mentally tired right now”. Just according to plan (Elsee)

The word being said is simple. Because her will is stronger, my will was “eaten”. My will was filled with her will.

Even I'm not mentally tired, there's no-one have weaker will than I am. Once you know the trick, it can be said that this is the natural outcome.

I cannot keep my consciousness anymore. I cannot concentrate or move.

Then slowly, the golden fog gets closer to me.

“Ha ha ha..... I finally caught you... Argento... Ehe he he ha ha ha...” (Elsee)

“Please wait... let's talk...” (Arge)

“Like always, I will never miss anything, because if it escapes, It will get harder to catch again... [Shadow Bind] ” (Elsee)

She looks so excited and Elsee-san uses magic.

The growing shadow wraps around blood chain and becomes red and black restraint.

It's a little difference from the magic she use before. There is no pain but I can't control myself well.

It seems that I received a lot of mental damage when atomizing and fusing. my concentration is hindered.

I tried to struggle to escape somehow, but I cannot break it even if I use my strength, I can not use change system skills.

The chains only shake a little as if laughing.

“Fun time, now... ♪” (Elsee)

She uses her thin nails to tear my clothes.

From its appearance was unbelievably sharp, the Japanese clothes made by Kuzuha-chan were torn apart.

CHAPTER 85

TO SUCK BLOOD

“Ya...!”

My bare skin is exposed to the air of the night, my body trembles.

Even if I want to cover the exposed parts, the chain that binds my limbs will not allow it. Just a faint sound will echo.

Looking down at me with a gaze, Elsee-san is getting excited as she talks.

“Ha ha ha... this pure white skin... no-one can resist, such beautiful body... such pleasure, so pleasurable! No, no! I’m looking forward to it, it’s time to enjoy myself now! !” (Elsee)

“Hey...!!” (Arge)

Her fingers gently crawls through my body. It was as if a handmade crafter checks their product. She touch me all over my body.

Even I always want a fluffy bed to sleep, right now it looks like a soft cage to catch me, it makes me terribly uneasy.

“...You are quite naive, aren’t you?” (Elsee)

“Huh...?” (Arge)

“You’re like a child that is puzzled by the birthday feelings, while you even have more power than me, or even more than anyone in this world” (Elsee)

“Say what,...” (Arge)

“Still, you do not know real fear, real pleasures, real feelings. Okay, I will tell you everything~♥” (Elsee)

“What did you mean...!?” (Arge)

“N, chiyu” (*Skin sucking sound*) (Elsee)

A moist creeping feeling on my skin.

She start sucking around sometimes she licked, sometimes bites with her fang.

The cranky sounds arrived at my ear, even with all my might, the best I can do is twist my body a little.

I can only sense her smell and hear her smile because my sight is limited when I was bound.

“Hi...” (Arge)

It is different from when I feel bad. If I do not speak out, my head will be going crazy and I can't bear it.

Even my consciousness is low, I can sense my skins are being pressed by her thin lip and slim tongue.

My sucked skin got numb and it was badly hot.

And then her fangs bite lightly on my skin.

It is rough, but my skin isn't hurt like bitten by a dog. Even it is irritated, unpleasant, and my voice is forcibly pulled out.

“Wa~an,... th... is is...!?” (Arge)

“N ~?..... Fu fu. Then I'll tell you what it is” (Elsee)

Elsee-san is laughing as she elaborate, she licked her lips softly.

Reflecting the moonlight, her fangs glittered. And her eyes look as if the eyes of a blood starving beast.

“Ya~... Please stop...” (Arge)

I had a very bad feeling. I'm unable to stay calm.

I knew that it was in vain but I'm still shaking the chains like a scream.

Looking at me who struggle, Elsie laughs happily.

“Oh, yes, yes, that face! I wanted to see that face! It’s cute! It’s so cute! Very nice!... Hey Argento.” (Elsee)

“Ah...!” (Arge)

An ecstatic smile comes down to the neck.

Even if I shake my head in eerie state, I will not be able to escape and she will not let me go either.

Her fangs stabbed my skin, penetrate my skin and it digs deeper.

“Hi~, Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah !?” (Arge)

“N, chi ~yu... n ku... ♪” (*Blood sucking sound*) (Elsee)

It is totally different from when she’s biting me.

Bleeding doesn’t involve pain, just blood flows out from my body. There is a strange feeling of relieve, yet, her stabbed fangs are terribly hot.

“Ah, wa, as expected... it’s delicious... it have the best taste ever ♪” (Elsee)

“Hi, a ~aaa...” (Arge)

It was much stronger than being sucked on my skin.

I hear a regular throat swallowed sound, and I realize that she was sucking my blood every time.

The sight from my eyes are getting blurred, it simultaneous become bright and dark.

My whole body feels numb, and the bitten place feels hot.

I can’t stand it and I’m shaking my body. I can’t afford to protest, deny or refuse, my strength is leaving my body.

“Nn ji ~yuru, nn... fu fu... nn, n, ga pu” (*Blood sucking sound*) (Elsee)

“Ya~a!? A hi aa...!! “ (Arge)

I could have no time to think as she keep sucking my blood, under the night sky, the unpleasant feeling made me raise my voice.

Every time I squeeze, it's a sweet voice like a girl, I realize how much my current body is different from "before".

Even I don't want to feel it, the unpleasant feeling is slowly eatin my consciousness.

"Puha... ♪... wa, a... as I thought, you have the best magical power!" (Elsee)

"An fu~a, what... are...?" (Arge)

"Oh my (Ara), don't you know about vampire's blood-sucking? We're sucking blood to steal our opponent's magical power. The vampire is a mass of magical power, so we are originally unstable, so we need regularly sucking magical power from someone to stabilize our existence... How did you survive if you don't even know that?" (Elsee)

"Hi~ya,... hi~u..." (Arge)

I do not know what she is saying.

Even though the inside of my head is dizzy and I can still hear her words but I can't put it together.

"The important part is what the vampire will give when sucking blood, when we suck blood, we often give the opponent what we thinking the most in our mind?" (Elsee)

"In here, is...?" (Arge)

"Yeah... what we want to give to our opponent, is what we feel and want the most. In my case is [pleasure].I make you feel pleasure and when I keep doing it, all you can think is pleasure. And soon you will devotes everything to me." (Elsee)

"But I'm still..." (Arge)

"Yeah, I already sucked your blood, and you are still depressed?" (Elsee)

As she said, she use her index finger press on my lip, my body become hotter.

I don't know what she had done. And I wonder what happens if she keep it like this. My awareness is similar to when I got a cold, my breathing become faster, my body

feels hot. As it is, it seems to be impossible to think anything.

“You seems to be strong resist to curse and magical... but what I give by bloodsucking is a bit different from curses... It’s such a characteristic of blood sucking... even so you still haven’t yet thought about me, so this time for sure. I will make you fall” (Elsee)

“Hi~ya... I, already become... like a girl...” (Arge)

“Hehe, if you told me such a pretty thing, I will feel hot... , Well, Isn’t it time for girls to do something pleasant?” (Elsee)

“A, I don’t want it, stop... don’t, please don’t...” (Arge)

“A ha ha ha ♪ Didn’t I say already ♪ that we will play together until our breathing stopped. I will make you mine right here and now. From tomorrow onward, you will be my one and only cute bride, So..... Let’s enjoy our first night?” (Elsee)

Elsee-san laughs with a satisfied voice. And again, she slowly brings her face close to my neck... to suck my blood again. I think so, I close my eyes as I escape from it. I think that I have no choice but endure it because resistance is futile.

Feelings like resignation and despair. Her fangs are pressed and her voice naturally leaks out from excited.

“He he he, so you get it no...!” (Elsee)

Her speaking is end abruptly. Elsee-san take distance from me.

“Fu ~e...?” (Arge)

I can open my eyes as the weight on my body abruptly disappears.

Then, a moment later, something went just above me, where Elsee-san had been.

Elsee-san probably left me to avoid this. But what is this... now?

“Wh... at...?” (Arge)

“Arge, are you alright?”

A dignified voice talked to me like a mistake of the fog of doubt.

I know this voice. Even though I only hear it in a few days, but I heard it a lot.

Everyday, that person is always wake me, calling me, talk to me with this voice.

I try to shake of the chains as much as possible. Even though my body have no strength, I still thought that I wanted to see that person face.

Gently narrowed down, left eye of purple, right eye of gold.

Have a warm atmosphere, with brown hair side pony.

The big breasts are shaking because the breathing is rough. I'm sure that 'you' came in a hurry.

“Felnote-san...?” (Arge)

Just like a knight in a fairy tale that I seen a lot in books.

A nostalgic person was there for me.

CHAPTER 86

FORMER KNIGHT'S HEART

Felnote's POV

Argento Vampear is my benefactor.

A benefactor who brings back my lost sight of both my eyes from a curse.

If Arge weren't there, I would still be living in a peaceful but boring area at a port city Arlesha.

When she is gone, even I can still see but my world already lost its light because I can't see her anymore. I keep chasing her, the light of my life.

...I got here on time, I made it in time!

I was relieved that Arge was safe and I smiled.

It was just a coincidence that I came here. It's all thanks to Zeno, a peddler who traveled together with me.

After Zeno return to the commercial guild earlier than planned, and he ask about Arge. Arge knew Zeno, she seems to have left a message to him.

"We are in Rencia", after we knew about it, we soon ran the carriage and came here. After arriving at the village there was a sign of battle, Arge was pushed down, so I rush in to help her in a hurry.

"...Arge, it's been a long time ago" (Felnote)

"Felnote-san..." (Arge)

Arge is now bound on the bed.

It seems that her clothes are torn, and her skin is almost exposed. There were kiss marks around her body. There seems to be a bit of scratches on her neck which seems like a bite mark. And there is a bit of bloodshed from there.

“N, ha~a...” (Arge)

Her breathing is short and heavy just like she has a fever and when I look up at her eyes. They are moistened. Her red iris peculiar to the vampire is fluttering but it is different from the usual sleepy atmosphere, It seems like she feel uneasy somewhere. Her pure white chest is half exposed are full of sweat, is it from her fever. Aligned herself, Arge turned her face away from me.

Her ears become bright red, and Arge tells me with a shivering voice.

“Ano... Felnote-san...” (Arge)

“What is it?” (Felnote)

“Please, don’t look at it too much... in such a place...” (Arge)

“Ha~... , I’m sorry!” (Felnote)

I only plan to see if Arge is fine but look like I’m stare at her. While reflecting on what I’m just doing, I turned away from her.

Arge who is always cool and sleepy is quite mature.

More than that, she’s always forgotten about my existence.

If you look at it from the sideways, right now Arge is considerably embarrassed, she turned her eyes away from me and talks with a shivering voice, not the usual sleepy voice.

...She is way too cute!

I think my heart is crying (*for more*), I need to calm down and regulated myself.

If I keep watching, I would most likely try to touch her. That cute girl. I want to give

her a lap pillow, no no... wait, calm down.

I want to do something, but what Arge is feeling right now is different from a curse. The effect of blood sucking on the body cannot be cured with recovery magic.

Fortunately, Arge has quite high magic and curse tolerance skills, so if she calm down she can escape from restraint by herself.

Now, it seems better to let her concentrate on that. So I concluded, I turned the blade to golden hair vampire.

“Such a... you do such an envious thing, you won’t get out unscathed for doing such thing!” (Felnote)

“Did you envy me?” (Elsee)

“...I made a mistake... I won’t forgive you for doing such thing!” (Felnote)

“I can’t wait to enjoy more” (Elsee)

“Uuu, shut up!” (Felnote)

“Hehehe, you are horrible, I am just trying to get what I want.” (Elsee)

“There is a problem with ‘what you want’ and what I want...!” (Felnote)

Even if I gaze strongly, my opponent has a cool face like toying with me.

A girl with golden-colored twin tails hair with a bat-like hair ornament, she has a beautiful appearance.

But, it is an apparent story. This girl isn’t a small girl like she look and of course she isn’t cute.

Blood Princess Elsee. Long ago, she is the vampire spreading disasters all over the world since the time even before I was born.

There were a number of serious crime that she had been doing, and sometimes she even destroyed a small country overnight.

Many bounties are hanging in the Kingdom, and in the kingdom she is designated as the top target of the subjugation. It will be so in other countries as well.

The Mercenaries Association Landsknechts also pay a large prize money, to the extent

that for us to live for the rest of our whole life.

In other words, if I defeat that girl, I will get a lot of money enough for me to take care of Arge for life and inevitably we will stay together... no no no. That's not it. It is my purpose to properly rehabilitate Arge on the right path. To that end, we must eliminate that girl (Elsee) first.

"Huh... Are you planning to fight me?" (Elsee)

"Well, isn't that natural?" (Felnote)

I only have a sword right now. This equipment is not a good one like when I serve the Kingdom.

To be honest, my winning chance are thin. It is better to think that girl (Elsee) as a "living disaster" before fighting.

Still, it is not impossible to win with this sword.

This sword I got from Xeno isn't bad. I swung it several times already and dismissed the threat. Both length and weight are close to those I used in active days in the Kingdom.

"From your clothes, you are the knight of the kingdom, why are you here in the Republic?" (Elsee)

"I'm not a knight, just a former knight, I am here for my personal reasons" (Felnote)

"...You are unreasonable, the world is so unexpected and unreasonable, I never heard that there is a supporter like you" (Elsee)

"Like you are the one to talk" (Felnote)

"Well, yeah yeah... And the crime that robbed my enjoyment is heavy?" (Elsee)

Signs swell up make my skin tingle.

Not only her battle aura but also magical power aura are enormous, they stab my skin, a bad amount of sweats appeared on my back.

Rather than living beings, I feels like confronting a raging storm. My feets that seemed to shiver unconsciously but I can still stand firm with my will.

“You seem to be acquainted with Argento, so I will not kill you, even so... I need to make you be quiet.” (Elsee)

“If you can do it, try it.” (Felnote)

She breaks into a smile just like a crescent moon, and she moved.

She made her dress flutter like a wing of a bat and flew.

“I don’t like unpreparedness in battle, I dislike unexpected elements. Curse Maker, [Will o wisp] ” (Elsee)

While spinning in the air, she spoke the magic words. By the time we landed on the roof of a private house, there was a black wing on the other side.

It is the appearance of a curse that shakes like a swaying flame. It looks like a bird or a bat. And It flew towards me.

I can’t slash a magical power body without entities with a sword. I abandon the choice of interception and choose avoidance.

“He~e, I guess you have quite the talent.” (Elsee)

“I won’t be pleased even you praise me.” (Felnote)

With minimal movement, I avoid the curse without touching it.

However, even if I avoid it, it doesn’t end there. The wings of the curse turn around and rush to me again as if having a will. It also change direction many times.

...I don’t understand!

Continuing to avoid will consume physical strength as it is. That would only make me disadvantageous.

But if I receive a curse from the front, it is probably impossible to prevent with my

tolerance.

If it is not clear, I will avoid it until I have a chance.

“Fu~u...!!” (Felnote)

At the moment when I dodged them several times, I strongly take one step.

I start rushing to her after an evasive action.

“Bloodcraft, [Chain] ” (Elsee)

“Tch! Don’t get in my way!” (Felnote)

I swing my sword on the crimson chains that have stretched from the ground.

I hooked them rather than slashing, and I throw the bundle away.

I also accelerate further and leaving the curse behind.

“Too bad, your tricks won’t work” (Elsee)

Apologizing to the owner of an unknown house, I swung the sword.

A blow with assistance of swordsmanship skill also makes the sword pressure sharp. A slashing more than the length of the blade occurred, and the house was cut at an angle.

“You wrecked thing a lot... You, are you really human being? As far as I can tell, it’s likely that you nearly reach the limits that people can reach.” (Elsee)

“I said that I am not happy even if I am praised.” (Felnote)

While listening to the collapsing sound, I aim for my opponent. Push yourself against the distance that your attacks reach.

Before the house collapsed, the vampire was detached from it. Chase the blonde vampire after she steps down and kick the ground while avoiding the wings of the

curse that flew from behind.

“Fu fu, did you have eyes on your back?” (Elsee)

“I can avoid it even if I don’t see it...!!” (Felnote)

It isn’t a skill. The experiences of the fighting at night until now giving warnings to me. It is a so-called intuition. The trick is simple, use minimal movement to avoid the curse without even looking and when it change direction, I rush to attack the vampire.

In order to break down the harmful one, I further speeded up.

“Arara, you are quite passionate”

Fluttering her hair, the moving disaster laughs.

Looking at the situation, now I am pursuing my opponent. That is the distance the sword can reach in a little while.

Still, she doesn’t change her smile filled with composure. She moves as if she is enjoying a dance.

Obviously, she played with me. Instead of angry, I will be happy if she feels that way because I will have more chance to win.

And I take the invitation.

“Fu fu...”Bloodcraft, [Chain] ” (Elsee)

“Just waste of time!” (Felnote)

Three chains appear again so as to close the eyes.

I judged that the time, and I try to hook three of them together at a time and...

“...!?”

I felt something wrong with my response, because I wasn’t had my usual power and

speed.

Even though I slashed all three together, the response was much lighter than before. It look like I got abnormal status debuff, I felt it from the way I attack. I try to avoid but it's already too late.

“If she (Arge) were as skilled as you are, I maybe dead by now” (Elsee)

“Eh!?” (Felnote)

“Spellbinding Circle” (Elsee)

As she speaks the magic words, my feets are affixed. No, It not just my feets, I can't even move my fingers and neck.

I feels like being bound into the space rather than the ground.

Looking at me who was caught, Elsee looks happy.

“Argento's resistance was way higher than I thought, so I afraid that you might have resistance as well. Fu fu... but looks like you don't.” (Elsee)

“n... nn...!!” (Felnote)

“A strong curse that seal movement, you can't even move your mouth. It's a bit difficult to install it though?” (Elsee)

Slowly, slowly, she comes near me.

She puts her hands on my chest, ascertained the prey she capture.

“You're pretty fleshed... Well, you are pretty lively, aren't you? I guess you will be interested to play”

“n...!” (Felnote)

As weigh the palm of her hand touch me, I felt unpleasant.

But it is not about being touched but because instead of slashing down the opponent that came near me, I can't even move my eyebrows.

“Hehe, you don't have to worry, I will immediately release the curse, if you have no

voice, it's boring." (Elsee)

Elsee laughs and exposing his fangs as if she had seen my discontent.

The hand which pressing on my chest was turned to the neck, it became a posture to be embraced.

I can feel her breath on my neck. And her fangs are pressing on my skin

"Well then, I will unravel the curse... will you give me a good cry?" (Elsee)

I feel a sense of my flesh are plucking.

"You are cocky, aren't you?" (Felnote)

I welcomed the opponent.

"Dzu~ ... gi~,aaaaaaaaaaaaa!?" (Elsee)

She screamed, pulling out her fangs and take distance from me.

Unleashed from the curse of movement seal, I stretch out my body to check if there was any hinder left.

"Cure" (Felnote)

The hole opened on my neck is just a small scar. It can be cured with simple recovery magic.

Satisfied with my body which became normal again, I looked at the opponent.

"A... aaaargh! ? Uuuuuu... guuuu !!!" (Elsee)

She is obviously suffering while suppressing her mouth. It seems that she can't keep

the bird-shaped curse.

Unlike before, she can no-longer smile because her mouth is melting, she stared at me with the eyes like burning with anger.

Contrary to before, this time I decided to make fun of her to pay back.

“That was pretty good cry, want some more?” (Felnote)

“Aaah... , you... are... a Holy... Knight...!?” (Elsee)

“As I said, I’m a [Former knight]. Don’t make me say it over and over” (Felnote)

Among the knights, there’s an existence of people was good at holy magic. That is the Holy Knight. But if people only have [Holy attribute] , they can only become a priest. Only the knight who has achieved a certain level of both Sacred magic and Sword skill is called so. It is a past story, so I do not want to talk about it.

What I did is a very simple thing.

It’s a Sacred magic, a magic that fill the Sacred Attributes inside the body. I just cast it inside of myself before we fight.

The vampire is the magical beings of the dark attribute, they are a mass of magical power that gained consciousness. They are weak with the sacred attribute.

As long as they are vampires, Holy attribute is their natural enemy even just a touch of it.

By not casting Holy attribute on the outside my body but inside instead, I injected high concentration of magical power of holy attribute at the moment she’s biting.

...It was worth it.

From the beginning if I using sacred magic even a little, she will be on her guard.

Thanks to that, I decided to fight completely different from my original battle style, but the result was a huge success.

Burnt by the holy powers, Elsee looks at here so as to hide her mouth.

Although I succeed, I do not know how much damage was done to her. Still, there is no

choice to change the plan, because she won't be tricked again.

Now is the time I threw away the sword. To do my original fighting way.

“A holy sword that opens the way to the light” (Felnote)

The magic words are spoken, it takes my magic power and produce light from within me.

The holy light strongly bearing the magical power of the sacred attribute gathers in my hand and eventually forms an obvious entity.

It's a Proof of power. A favorite sword that I shook several times.

My real weapon.

“Gather in my body, manifest! Materialization !!!” (Felnote)

The holy magic became a sword of light in my hand.

The weight is as light as a feather, but the blade is sharper than any sword.

A sword that cuts down obstacles and opens the way. The power born by such prayers.

“ [Sacred Weapon] , whether you are a fog or a shadow, you won't be able to escape” (Felnote)

“Nn... Two coloured eyes, Holy knight... You are... Felnote Lyria...!” (Elsee)

“You remembered well the name of an antique that retired and covers in dust.” (Felnote)

I mean, I am also quite famous. There are some things I can think of, but it is not something I care now.

Exposing magical powers that no longer have a meaning to hide.

From here on, it is a real game.

CHAPTER 87

TO CONFRONT

“Gu~... Curse blade!” (Elsee)

The moment Elsee speak the words, a number of black blades extended from the ground. Those things looks like shark’s dorsals themselves. It crackles and come straight to me.

A powerful “attack” containing a curse. It seems like she gave up on capturing me intact.

“Even only your limbs are remain, I can make use of it... I will cut you like an insect!” (Elsee)

“...finally, you got a little serious.” (Felnote)

Hold a manifested holy sword [Sacred Weapon]. This is a stance similar to Republic’s [Iai]. *(T.N: Iai is a sword quick draw stance)*

“Enchantment, [Holy]... just disappear!” (Felnote)

I cast a sacred magic on the holy sword [Sacred Weapon] and use a magic sword skill. The swinging sword scattered a bunch of light, not a slash.

And it isn’t just a skill I randomly released, it is a magic that automatically traces the curse and erases it.

It is a dexterous skill, it has a favorable attribute and it can erase the flocks of blades.

...It’s been a while that I have to go all out.

Because of creating and maintaining a magic weapons consume a great amount of

magical power so it wasn't easy to use. And I didn't meet any opponent that I have to put all the power to this in the first place.

But right now, I have to use it to confront the most dangerous criminal in this world. And of course I can't keep this for long, I have to defeat her before my magic power runs out.

Rather than worry about it, I must concentrate to the battle right now. Chanting the prayer as I was taught in the past, I moved again to close up the distance.

"Blood cage!" (Elsee)

The opponent takes out the sparkle crimson gem from the bosom and strikes the ground while retreating.

...It was in the report.

When I was in the Order, I read about it in a document.

[Blood Cage] is a skill that Elsee is good at, and it is a rare ability among vampires that can hold living things if they approved.

Originally, due to the constraint that blood can't be mixed with blood, so living things can't be confined in the blood.

But the [Blood Cage] creates a special space in the blood and makes it possible to put living things in it... I think it certainly was written like that.

Actually, this is for the first time I see it, but I shouldn't be in hurry. I must concentrate and careful to deal with the demon she summons.

It was a huge dragon that appeared from the crimson gem.

The bulky thing that appeared have black scales covering its body, reflecting the moonlight and staring at me with a burning eyes. It open its mouth and roars at me.

Its slender and stretched tail is somewhat beautiful like an artwork and it sways like swimming in the night sky.

The body height is about 3 meters from my observation. It is quite large as a dragon.

“This is a child who has not played much yet, so I will let him play with all his heart!”
(Elsee)

“From what I saw, a Fafnir grade dragon... To think that you can even tame big things like this” (Felnote)

In rank as a dragon, it is the second from the top. Only under Yggdrasil class.

Perhaps it was controlled by dark magic that have attractive effects, but it is quite a surprise to be able to manipulate the dragon.

Usually, there are military armies under my command to defeat it, but right now, I only have myself.

“Go, Jabberwocky!” (Elsee)

“ROOAAARRR!!” (*dragon roaring*)

I avoid by jumping behind as the nails that are swaying from above with an annoying cry. Five of its rigid nail make five clean-cut on the ground with the pressure generated. I was right to avoid it.

“You are naive to think that I will be knocked down by monster of this size!
Materialization!”

If the opponent is huge, then I will just create a suitable blade.

With the additional magical power as fuel, the light sword stretches.

Sacred Weapon is a semi-energetic body made by magical power. We can freely change both length and thickness. The only thing matter is our magic power.

To combat all disasters, the trump cards that the past Holy Knight created.

Whether it is human type, large type, single body, plural. With enough magical power to pour in, we can finish everything in one swing.

“Seeeeeei!!!”

Ultra long sword, longer than 3 meters was swung down.

The body of the dragon was divided, it was eaten by light rather than being cut with a sword.

It was manipulated, it is a lot of weaker than the original dragon. It is a threat, but there is too many gap.

“Next, I will slash you”

“Ha ha ha, I don’t have anything else, but have you realized it yet?” (Elsee)

Even the dragon was cut in two, but she just smiled wickedly.

Blood was blew out of the carcass of the dragon, as I remembered that it was cut, I realized my mistake.

“Ha ha ha... ♪ That’s right, you handled him beautifully and I was saved.” (Elsee)

Mushy and messy, she soak herself in blood.

Her jet black frills become brilliant scarlet color, the opponent took a scoop and drink the blood.

Part of her face that got burned by my holy attribute has been restored. She is cover in blood.

...I made a mistake.

The huge flesh with the corresponding blood stored. That is also a dragon. the Magical power contained in blood is more than of humans.

If I kill such things and let the blood flow, they all become the food for Elsee.

In that situation, it is impossible to leave the dragon. Even though I know it, I have regret that I killed it. I shouldn’t kill it, but raise the speed to avoid and kill Elsee...!

“It’s been hundreds of years since I was injured by a single human... I praise you for that... I’ll admit your power. So I will become serious and crush you! Ahahahahaha!”
(Elsee)

In the huge blood puddle, the other party moved as if dancing.

“Vampires are best to bring out magical powers in the blood.” (Elsee)

I can understand without being told.

Elsee’s magical power is clearly become enormous.

Her enormous magical power of darkness right now enough to overturn the advantage of attributes. For example, we can stop the fire with water, but the raging flame can evaporate water.

With the dragon’s life as a food, her magic is activated. Around Elsee’s feet, the red light runs, forming a magic pattern.

“Twilight Zone” (Elsee)

The moment the word was spoken, the surrounding space changed completely.

The air stagnates, the moon gathers a shining purple sparkle, the scenery is distorted. My hands that hold the holy sword were trembling, It isn’t because I was frightened but because I was cursed even before I can engage.

The curse that I could not prevent caught on my foot. I felt an unpleasant weight as if my feet was sank in a swamp.

“As long as I am in this, the power of existence like myself will increase, your power will decline. In republican way, It was [Ominous time]...” (Elsee)

“Curse on the space and everything in it, also strengthening specific attributes...!”
(Felnote)

“In theory, it is necessary to carefully prepare before any battle, I prepare this for Argento, but... to think you can force me to use it.” (Elsee)

“Ku~...!” (Felnote)

I knew about it, it's basic to prepare before going to battle.

It is much more difficult with an enemy with a high ability, so we must deal with it carefully and plan ahead while measuring our enemy's abilities.

“Even in this space, the power of the holy sword still fatal to you” (Felnote)

“Well, well, only if you can reach me with that heavy foot.” (Elsee)

Smile as to mock me, Elsee starts to concentrate magical power.

I tried to move my legs, if I can close enough to swing my holy sword, but it hurts, my feet are heavy. The other party is at an advantageous space. The magical power is overflowing and the scale is more than ever.

“Ha ha ha! Resistance is futile! Engulf in the darkness, Fatal bind !!” (Elsee)

An enormous amount of magic develops around Elsee and rushes to my place.

Binding is a movement sealed as usual. In other words, the opponent has changed the attack because she got the upperhands now. She is going to capture me alive to the end.

But this degree is seriously different from what I have ever had. Because the flame of the curse is raging and covering everything in the sight, it is directed to one person.

“...I will not give it up! Enchantment, [Holy judgment] !” (Felnote)

Enchant the holy sword, I put my magic power and swing down my holy sword.

The magic of the light that is emitted from it erase any flame or curse in contact.

However, there are too many in numbers. In a swing I can not deal with to many of them.

...If I have time to think about this, move it, swing more!

As I tried to swing the light sword again. The curse is already in my sight. To be honest I knew it was too late but I don't want to give up.

“...replace” (Arge)

“Kya...!?” (Felnote)

I heard a nostalgic voice, and I was pulled from my back.

Suddenly I see silver hairs appears as to replace me.

“As expected, this is really a troublesome work.” (Arge)

As she speak, the flock of curses has fallen on Arge's body.

CHAPTER 88

SILVER AND GOLD

The curse clings to my body. With my resistance, my movement will only be restricted a little (*Slow debuff*).

But if Felnote-san receives this kind of thing. Not just her movement will be restricted, even her consciousness will be reaped.

Even I still got a little fatigue from it.

“Pain pain... go away” (Arge)

But I can solve it easily. No matter how many curse in my body, if I erase it with recovery magic, there will be nothing left. Haaaa, it was refreshing.

“Arge... are you okay?” (Felnote)

“Yes, thanks to you” (Arge)

To tell the truth, I still feels very tired (*mentally = want to sleep*), but I have to keep it together.

Because Felnote-san is sacrificing herself to help me, I wouldn't be able to see her in danger.

Take out the substitute for torn clothes from the Blood Bag. Now that my clothes are gone, there is nothing to wear beside the maid clothes at hand.

I usually don't care about the exposure of the skin, but I want to avoid exposing the skin in front of that sticky line of sight.

“...You are quick to return, Argento” (Elsee)

“It may be thanks to this space” (Arge)

Although I felt a lot of fatigue when I got through the restraint, I felt a little better the moment I stepped in to this space following after Felnote-san.

Probably, thanks to the red magic shining under my feet. Maybe it's a gimmick that strengthens the vampires in range.

"No matter how many times you come, you can't win against me, don't you get it?"
(Elsee)

"Well, as it is, perhaps" (Arge)

I just rely on my skills as it is.

Elsee-san doesn't just rely on her own power, but thinks of plan and uses skills more effect than me.

In front of me right now isn't the opponent that I can win by merely using skill.

Even I understood it, I can't do it right away.

I'm lacking experience and knowledge. I don't think that my skills will have much effect with her no matter how strong they are.

Still, I have one thing left to try.

"Felnote-san, could you please stand down?" (Arge)

"E!? Wait a minute! Usually, this is when we will fight together?" (Felnote)

"Yes, but... I do not know what will happen to me" (Arge)

No matter the outcome, I don't want my acquaintance get hurt.

There is no guarantee that what I'm going to do will go well. I hope it will be useful anyway.

Seeing me prepares for battle, Elsee-san asked.

"You still have some tricks that you haven't use yet?" (Elsee)

"I do not know if it is a Win or a Lose" (Arge)

I take out the katana from the blood bag.

I got it from Oswald-kun, a Minotaur that I met in the forest at the rear of the Kingdom country.

Magic Artifact, it is called a special tool that exerts its power by being contracted with the owner. But its effect is still unknown. Because I still haven't made a contract with it.

Sha rin, The sound when I draw the katana out of sheath is a majestic tone.

"Arge, that is... why do you have that Magic Artifact!?" (Felnote)

"I do not know what kind of ability it is, but... unless I have some weapon, I won't be able to defeat her." (Arge)

Felnote-san seems to be really surprised. Maybe she knows about this sword.

I think I will ask, but regrettable that I don't have time. Let's finish the contract quickly.

I do not know how to sign a contract with Magic Artifact, but I can understand it somehow. I can understand what the katana in my hand is seeking just by holding it.

"I will dedicate my magical power." (Arge)

I speak the word and send my magical power to the katana.

The katana in my hand glow like being delight and a lot of images appear in my head.

...Is this the katana memory?

In my mind, someone's memories came in.

It's not vivid, it's only some fragments of it.

A lot people covered in blood, someone else is smiling in that scene. And there's anger (flames) that evaporates even tears. Two sister blades (katana's blade without handle) were born and dropped on the blood pool.

“...[Dream of Water Lily] “ (Arge)

At the moment I called a name that came into my mind, I felt that we (Arge and Katana) were connected perfectly.

Now, this katana, [Dream of Water Lily] has become mine.

The contract was completed.

“It is ironic, isn't it?” (Arge)

I mutter, knowing the reason why this katana was created.

People who created this katana to eliminate things like me, demon.

The smith swings his hammer with a curse, tempered the blades by anger, with the hatred for demons.

He asked for revenge, so that he could kill what robbed his family, his tear are burned dry with his burning heart of hatred. The heart of suffering after the lost of a dear person.

Of the two katanas that are made up, one is now in my hand. The other one is in the hands of the vampire that the smith want to kill.

“But the tools are just tools.” (Arge)

Even if the smith who made this did not intend, he can't overwrite the contract of the katana in that vampire hand. The vampire he want to revenge was now using his katana.

As if the katana itself taught me, I can understand the ability [Dream of Water Lily].

Fortunately, this ability would be enough to compete against Elsee-san.

Because this is a blade make by someone who never sleep again ever since, to cut illusions, shapeless things.

“Here I come” (Arge)

My physical condition is back now. And I also get the benefits of magic pattern under my feet. I accelerate and run at full speed.

“What...!!?” (Elsee)

“I think it will be hurt a little.” (Arge)

My attack isn't to take her life. My attack isn't aim at vital position, it aims at her arm, enough to disable her.

“Atomization...!” (Elsee)

It seemed that she thought that there's no other choice but to make an urgent evasion, and Elsee-san changed her body to fog.

I'm looking at the golden colour fog, when I atomized it thought that it was silver colour fog different from her, well whatever. I slash the katana through the golden fog, it leave an after-glow trace.

“Nn...!?” (Elsee)

A scream that doesn't become voice, and Elsee-san materialize her human form.

The black dress that she wears was cleanly cutted, and her pure white skin beneath it was exposed to the moonlight.

She doesn't change back. It was the attack make her materialized at the moment when she was cut. As expected this katana is sharp.

She get a surprised from the injury, she looks at me with her crimson as she's muttering in a strange manner.

“You... hurt... my... atomized body...!” (Elsee)

“Because this katana is a Magic Artifact with ability [Dream of Water Lily]. It is possible to slash things without shape” (Arge)

A blade that can cut any intangible thing. That is a [Dream of Water Lily] ability.

I can cut fire, wind, curse, fog and even light. I only need to provide magical power for this katana, but it isn't a big deal because I have a tremendous amount of magical power.

A blade that can cut any un-touch-able thing or any un-reach-able thing, with an eternal sleep.

Like an endless slumber, a water lily floating in a dream.

...But I feel that it is different from sleeping. Sleeping is the most enjoy-able thing not a killing tools. That was my opinion though.

The smith probably saw his "dream" on this blade. If he want to name it so, then that's fine. Hold a katana with un-suit-able name and point it toward Elsee-san.

"You should back out while you still can, because this is a bad weapon for us Vampires."
(Arge)

"Nn..." (Elsee)

A silver hair vampire girl with maid dress pointing a katana to a blond hair vampire girl with torn black night dress under a scarlet moon in a distorted scenery. From the outside, it looks like a fantasy picture.

While I'm thinking about such a trivial thing, after a while, Elsee-san moved.

She dropped her shoulders and was out of power.

"As expected, I can't handle it anymore." (Elsee)

"...Did you give up?" (Arge)

To be honest it was surprising.

Because I thought that she was a persistent person, to think she would say that she will withdraw so easily.

Elsee-san is smiling at me when I'm still thinking. It is not a wicked smile like a before,

but somewhat satisfying and charming.

“Just changing the date, the sun will come out soon, then my time is over” (Elsee)

“...please say it again” (Arge)

“Arge! she mean she will escape!?” (Felnote)

“Yes, perhaps, as an insurance for that, I should have taken hostages” (Elsee)

“Hostage... Residents of Rencia!?” (Arge)

“Hehe, as expected you understand me well, my bride. You know, I will not take hostage to make you surrender, but I use hostage to make you can't withdraw!” (Elsee)

Elsee-san turns, turning her torn dress. She breaks the sparkling Crimson Gems, and it creates fog.

There are people who lost their consciousness that appears after the fog fade away. It is the inhabitants of this village.

“Their curses haven't cured yet, if I hand them to you like that is cruel, isn't it?”

“There is no guarantee to solve them?” (Arge)

“Fu fu, you can if you do it properly, good luck... It was a good fight” (Elsee)

“Do you think that we trust such words?” (Felnote)

“Please wait, Felnote-san... Is it true, Elsee-san?” (Arge)

“Yes, of course. I'm quite annoyed because I can't get you, however, your resistance was very wonderful... I wanted you more and more, Argento. Next time I will give you more honorable hospitality, let's play again! ” (Elsee)

Without giving us a chance to talk, after saying all that as a preliminary announcement, she changed the body to a small bat like a deformed figure, similar to her hair ornament, and fly through the night sky.

“...she really ran away, was it good?” (Felnote)

“Perhaps, I think I will overlook it this time” (Arge)

I think what she said was true, because if she wanted to, she can use hostages to make

us surrender instead of hand them back to us. And she really keep her word, because I didn't withdraw so she don't harm the hostages, it would be fine to overlook her this time. Although I don't think I owe her anything.

"Huh..." (Arge)

The crisis has passed. While thinking so, my body gave out at once.

I feel a soft feeling supporting me who is about to fall down from behind.

"Arge, are you Okay?" (Felnote)

"Felnote-san... Sorry, but please..." (Arge)

"Yeah, what do you need?" (Felnote)

"My friend, Kuzuha-chan..." (Arge)

"Friend... Ah, that fox ears child, she is with Zeno, she is fine." (Felnote)

"Then, that's good... I'm glad... thank you very much, cushi(on)... Felnote-san..." (Arge)

"Wait a moment, what did you call me just now!?" (Felnote)

Dangerous. I felt that the feeling on the back of my head was too much comfortable, so I almost spoke cushion.

Because I don't have any powers left, I lean my body back, things of unbelievable mass wrap my head. Oh, this is really are a nice pillow...

"Arge!? Hey, Arge!?" (Felnote)

"...Fu~nyan..." (Arge)

"Do not sleep with people's chest as a pillow ! Uhm, but Arge is smelling nice... not that!... Wake up!" (Felnote)

I hear a scream-like protest, but since fatigue has already come to its limit, please excuse me for ignoring it.

Like a water lily, I was invited by a fluffy drowsiness.

I relax my mind, and I will have my dream.

CHAPTER 89

A MERCHANT AND A FOX LOLITA

Zeno POV

“...are you alright?” (Zeno)

I called out, facing behind.

A beastkin girl with fox ears. The clothes she wear are somewhat similar to shrine maiden clothing but there are more exposures than the original one. It is a familiar costume as a republican.

She saw me and gave me an okay signal. Her small cute mouth start speaking.

“Yeah, Zeno-san... Thank you very much, I’m okay.” (Kuzuha)

“It was good that we seemed to be in time.” (Zeno)

...I wonder what’s going on in this village.

After we return to the commercial guild earlier than planned, we learned that Arge-san came to this village, we are in a hurry chasing her to Rencia.

When we came, the usual peaceful Rencia is looking like a monster nest, and right now she is fighting together with Kuzuha.

We felt the situation was dangerous. So leaving the searching for Arge-san to Felnote-san, and I will help her (Kuzuha).

“I managed to prevent it (your breath), you really don’t like it do you”

Just a short time ago, the breath of a paralysis poison released by a basilisk demon. If we inhale that, it will stop our movements. That would be fatal. Somehow I blew it off

with wind magic, but the situation is very bad.

“Gishiii~i...!” (*Monster’s scream*)

The face of the basilisk gives an annoying groaning voice. whenever something prevented its breathing, it will make a face like that because it doesn’t like that.

I have never seen this irritation in any monsters.

If you look only at the face, it is a basilisk, a lizard-type demon that lives in the desert region, but the body resembles a wolf-based demon in the forest area and its tail was smooth like an octopus with a sucker attached.

A figure that is too unbalanced, like cutting and pasting many different monsters.

There are countless creatures that may be called monsters, not just one or two animals.

I’ve already killed some of them, but there are still a lot of them. To be honest, I am short of hands right now.

“No matter how many I defeat, they just keep coming... ku~ ... get out of my way, I need to help Arge-san...!” (Kuzuha)

“Don’t worry, Felnote-san will do it” (Zeno)

“Ku... it’s useless, there are too many of them! Thank you for helping me but please run away already!” (Kuzuha)

Kuzuha doesn’t seem to be hurt, she must be strong to battle with this many monsters but she seems tired (*T.N: low magical power, low MP for short*). And Also when I heard the name Arge-san, if this girl is an acquaintance of that Arge-san, there’s no way I gonna leave her alone.

“It would be dangerous for you to use anymore magical power. Leave it to me.” (Zeno)

...However, isn't this situation bad?

Even if it says that, I don't have any strong skills, after all I am a merchant. Unlike Felnote-san and Arge-san, I'm not strong enough to fight.

The surrounding demons temporarily retreated because they disliked the paralysis poison, but it will be a matter of time before they attack again.

“There is no other choice, I must do it now.” (Zeno)

“...What are you planning to do?” (Kuzuha)

“Uhm... I'm trying to get through like a merchant” (Zeno)

Because no matter how you look at me, I'm weak, even I said leave it to me. Of course, Kuzuha-chan will doubt me.

Even if I say to survive like a merchant, non-merchant people will not understand. All of our opponents are demons, they aren't interested in money.

Still, I took out money from my bosom.

The coins rub against each other, and make sounds that are earful for us (*merchant*).

“Wait... What are you plan to do with that money, they are demons !?” (Kuzuha)

“They aren't opponents to use, aren't they?” (Zeno)

It is faster to do it than to explain. When we do this trick, we need a large amount of coins.

Gold, silver, copper. I throw three kinds of coins all at once into the sky.

“I’m the holder of my coins

Gold is your body and Magical Power is your blood.

I had collected over a thousand coins

Unknown to death

Nor known to life...” (Zeno)

Common world currency with the name Cyril. There are certain reasons why this currency is used in all countries.

That’s because of the highly advanced anti-counterfeiting that was put in every Cyril coin.

If you give it even a little magical power, it will blink faintly. Because of such magic, this coin is used in every country.

Just shining, it is a special glow. It is a very complicated magic that light quantity and color change in a certain time, and no-one can fake this method.

In other words, It was something like Magic Artifact.

And the Cyril coin’s ability isn’t anti-counterfeit. The Cyril coin is an excellent magical reservoir that is not suitable for its small size.

And only a merchant’s skill that can draw out the magical power that was put in the Cyril coins.

Naturally, the coins which the magical power is drawn out becomes a simple metal and loses its value as an asset. It is only when we are in a live or death situations that we have to use this magic.

When Arge-san helped me last time, I didn’t have time to use this, but this time it is

different.

The magic is glowing intense light in the sky around gather around us.

Magical power from the coins is enormous, it is also difficult to control. Even so that magical power can be bought with money.

I gather the magical power pulled out from Cyril.

“Have withstood the pain to collect many coins

Yet my hands will never held anything

So as I pray...

Unlimited Cyril Works“ (Zeno)

And the magical power brought the destruction to all the enemies in the surroundings.

Demons that looks like random cut and pasted of many demons.

The wind even destroy the scenery around us.

After passing away, we are the only ones left.

“...Sign, that was my revenue.” (Zeno)

I murmured, looking at the coins that lost their magical power and fell to the ground.

I used most of the profits I gained in Sakuranomiya, but it can't be helped. Let's think that it is a necessary expenses.

“Well then let's go, Arge-san is also my acquaintance” (Zeno)

“...you, you are the one Arge-san was looking for...?”

“Yeah, apparently it seems like that”

“Someday I will return your favor” Arge-san said that to me when we separates with each other.

actually, I’m fine with that, Arge-san don’t need to do anything. And then, I reached out to Kuzuha-chan.

“...That is...?”

Suddenly, there is something in the corner of my sight. As I’m looking up, I saw something like a black shadow flying away in the sky, lightly lit in the moon.

“A bird... No, a bat?”

“Zeno-san, what’s wrong?”

“Oh no, it’s nothing”

Although I concern, right now our first priority is to meet up with Felnote-san and Arge-san.

I grabbed Kuzuha-chan’s hand and lead her to the carriage.

CHAPTER 90

A GREAT MAN IS TROUBLESOME

Akisame's POV:

From far away, I watch a bat fly towards the moon, using a telescope. An oni girl who is watching the same thing as myself, although only with her naked eye sight and not with a telescope, speaks to me uneasily.

“Akisame-sama, do you think it's okay concerning that Vampire Princess?” (Hobotan)

“Well, well, why not?” (Akisame)

“...aren't you taking it lightly?” (Hobotan)

“Well, it will be a confusing story if we go out...” (Akisame)

A Kingdom knight, travelers, and a peddler. In other words four outsiders saved the land of the republic. It is better to leave it alone than to go out now and say something.

...Especially for the peddler, since it will be troubled as many things can be pushed back to me.

As I saw it, he used the merchant magic. That probably scattered enough coins to buy a small house.

Commercial guild peddlers must make a pledge to not belong to any country, and prioritize profit. Because they are completely neutral, they are allowed to come and go to any country. Because they are completely neutral, they are allowed to come and go to any country. They are forbidden to be involved in country affairs and they are also important existences and subtle existences that is difficult for any country to oppose.

They circulate goods and money; even the nations would hesitate to cause trouble for them. Regardless of the reason, he used the merchant magic to help our country just now. Talking to him now would mean a lot of trouble and work.

I was just looking at the situation, and thought it would be okay to let people clean up without putting out my hands. There shouldn't be problem with that.

However, it seems my excellent Oniwabanshu is somewhat frustrated.

[EDN: Oniwabanshu appears a lot in Gintama and Rurouni Kenshin so it's quite familiar to some people, they are a ninja clan/group in edo period i think]

"If you ask, in the name of Oniwabanshu, we will gladly fight for your sake even to death"

"Well, I want to keep our strength."

"Our strength... what do you need it for?"

"Nothing at the moment... just a precaution... I worry about the movements of the empire."

"The empire... certainly, their recent movements are strange"

"Indeed, the empire doesn't have any move yet. They don't attack the kingdom, but just keep the state of war... I think that there is something happening there."

"...No matter how much military power of the empire has, I think that they will never win a war against the Republic and the Kingdom"

"I don't think so, but only if the empire is as we know it..."

Yes. If it is the empire that I know, I don't see how they dare to wage war to that extent. They don't stand a chance against two major powers.

But the empire that I knew in the past isn't supposed to wage a tedious war like in the information we gathered recently.

Several years ago, we had gathered the info of the kingdom and the empire's war with the Oniwabanshu's network. Obviously, the empire behaved strange in recent years. *[EDN: ninja is just like a spy not the one like naruto stuff but cause this world have magic its possible to use some jutsu reference from that anime]*

It looks like they're waiting an opportunity to make a sinister move. Even if they don't start war with us yet, but when the kingdom is destroyed, it would be no wonder if the Empire aims at the Republic next.

...I'm also considering lending a hand to the Kingdom.

But it also depends on the three leaders other than me in the Yotsuba council. We are still considering which side to take. There is royalty over there but it is not absolute reign. And it seems that the Lords of each place are quite in favor of allying with the Kingdom.

"Well, there's no harm in preparing, Habotan. Whatever may happen... we will protect our country and its citizen"

"Yes, all member of Oniwabanshu will obey you. Our life is yours."

"Well, it really helps. Please continue collecting information."

"Understood"

After showing her intention of submission, Habotan disappears in the darkness. As usual, it is an amazing concealment ability that doesn't suit her size.

"Well, I guess I should go back... Really, this troublesome world."

Although this is a role that has been handed down from generation to generation, maintaining the country is quite difficult.

I only hope to spend my days in peace, but it doesn't work.

The world is always moving, and we must move along with it.

I don't think of myself as a wise man, but I will do what I can do.
Because I have patriotism and something I want to protect.
I confirmed my future policy within myself, and I left that place.

CHAPTER 91

I WILL NOT GIVE UP AS BLOOD PRINCESS

“Aa, I got injured, it’s totally my lost.” (Elsee)

While treating my own injures, I’m thinking about the result.

Loss of the body and magical power isn’t a big deal. Rather, my body has no wounds. The serious damage I received was my self-made monsters made by collecting “materials” in various places.

Everything was relatively reasonable, and they were useful because those children always listen to what I say, but I lost all of them in this battle.

“I wonder if I should be satisfied because you’re still here with me, Bandersnatch”

When I call his name, Bandersnatch shakes the two heads like a dog in happy. Hehe, you are a pretty cute child.

I am comforted stroking his fluffy fur, and I sit on Bandersnatch.

The sun will rise soon, so we will need to rest in the appropriate shade.

“Hehehe, I enjoyed myself”

I touch my torn clothes. I destroyed my favorite dress and still couldn’t get what I wanted, but we meet each other and I even suck her blood.

Of course, I want her to be mine forever, but unexpected events overlapped, so it can’t be helped.

Unexpected strength, unexpected relief, unexpected hidden weapon. And...

“Were they unexpectedly grown up?”

Maybe she is too innocent, she might have been too careless.

With such unexpected events overlap, I couldn't "eat" her completely. That's a pity. But that was also interesting.

"Innocent girls are also nice, but girls who have realized their charm are also very nice."

Licking the edge of my lips, I can still feel the sweetness of her blood remain.

Even just licking a little bit, the taste of dense magical powers fills my mouth more than anything I felt before. I became want to own her more and more.

Argento Vampear. I will get that silver vampire.

"Even when facing my unreasonable wish, she is really beautiful when she tried to resist"

This world is covered with unreasonable things.

No matter how much and how hard you try, despite what you want, there are times when your wish doesn't come true. And the weaklings are crushed unreasonably.

It's horrible and unreasonable but that was the law of nature, the strong will dominate the weak.

If the weak want to survive they must gain strength to resist the strong.

If their strength isn't enough they must prepare a tactic to gain advantage.

"...I, too, at that time... No, no, I'm fine."

It is also common that the past will not return.

I swallowed the meaningless thing I just remembered, and I entrusted my body to Bandersnatch.

Waving his heads and tails happily, Bandersnatch started running.

The fresh and cold night breeze had become a little warm, made me realize the harbinger of the annoying warm morning.

“First, let’s restore my magical power, change clothes... and then we will prepare again.”

The more I hope to resume soon, the less confident I have in my power.

In order to be perfect, it is necessary to make appropriate efforts and preparations.

And that troublesome Magic Artifact, now it’s even more more difficult to win against her.

“Ah...”

As I put my hands on my mouth, the shape of my wet lips was a smile.

...I’m smiling, I’m...

Not laughing, I’m just smiling. How strange, I’m happy?

Being satisfied with that fact, I buried myself in the fur of Bandersnatch.

“I will sleep a bit. Bandersnatch, please continue to hide in the shade.”

Sleep is good for recovering magical power.

Let’s take a nap as I can’t move while the sun is out.

I close my eyes while feeling the smell of the beast and the shallow tremor.

Because I’m really tired, I went into sleep without having a dream.

CHAPTER 91.5

CHARACTER INTRODUCTION:

ARGENTO, ZENO, ELSEE

Name: Argento Vampear

Race: Vampire

Body ability: Super Agility

Skills:

Blood sucking 3

Atomization 10

Bat form 10

Shadowing 10

Blood contract 10

Blood Reading 10

Blood Arms 10

Blood Bag 10

Language translation 10

Language decipherment 10

Smell enhancement 1

Visual enhancement 1

Magical power enhancement 10

Recovery magic 10

Wind magic 1

Dark Magic 1

Fire attribute tolerance 10

Water attribute tolerance 10

Abnormal status tolerance 10

Dark attribute tolerance 10

Sunshine resistance 10

Poison resistance 10

Curse resistance 10

Magic resistance 10

Contracted Magic Artifact:

[Dream of Water Lily]

☆ One word “I do not want to work...”

☆ Details: A beautiful vampire girl who got reincarnation from another world. She has long silver hair.

In her former life, she is a man. The name before reincarnation is Kuon Ginji.

She is traveling to look for a person willing to feed her three meal and let her take a nap whenever she want.

Made a contract with Magic Artifact [Dream of Water Lily] , It is a katana type and has the effect of “cutting what can’t be touched”.

It is possible to cut water and wind, as well as magical power and even the terrain.

She is reincarnated in a different world and for the first time, she got friends. She also got a stalker.

Until the day, she can find someone who willing to feed her, she will continue to search.

☆ Vampire Arge’s Comment “So, how am I suppose to comment about myself, Author ?”

Name: Zeno Kotobuki

Race: Human

Body Ability: Magical Power

Skills:

Style magic 3

Fire magic 2

Merchant Magic 5

Memory technique 2

Shorthand 3

Tool appraisal 5

☆ One word: “Oh, I’m Zeno Kotobuki a merchant. Would you like to talk for a moment?”

☆ Details A peddler from the Republic.

He is a human when Arge save his life, he taken care of her and travel with her to Arlesha.

I feel a little bit mozzly, but he is a nice person.

He was looking for Arge with Felnote and they travel together from Kingdom to Republic.

Peddlers are those belonging to commercial guilds, they are permitted to enter and exit any country because “they don’t belong to any country”.

Although there is no problem if they sell weapons to the country, but they are forbidden to be directly involved in country’s affair such as spy activity or destruction work.

In a sense they belong to one state “commercial guild”.

Therefore, although Zeno is born as a republican, he is almost never treated as a Republican.

Memory technique is a skill to keep remember things in your memory. For example if you see a word once, it can help you remember precisely how to write that word even you don’t know that language. If your level is high enough, you can even use it to remember a whole ancient text, or a content of book that you see once.

However, his skill level is not high, he can only memorize a few things. He is mainly used it during negotiations.

Shorthand is a skill that can write letters at high-speed. If it reach a high level, you can write non-text, such as image, in other word you can draw anything at high-speed. Combine with high memory technique you can draw picture you had seen once with high speed. But with his level, he can only write letters.

Merchant magic is a special magic transmitted to commercial guild, they can use it to extract magic power from Cyril coin. Cyril coin have a lot of magic power so when use them merchants temporarily get enormous magical powers, but as a result Cyril coins will become just metal and lose it value. Literally, it's a "magical power of money" skills.

Because of this, it is almost impossible for peddlers to use merchant magic. No merchant want to throw away a lot of money.

☆ Vampire Arge's Comment "He's a bit gloomy but he's a nice person, and I don't think he want to feed me."

Name: Elsee

Race: Vampire

Physical Ability: Specialization of Race Characteristics

Skills:

Bloodcraft 5

Blood cage 6

Blood Bag 4

Blood Reading 3

Blood contract 4

Blood sucking 7

Atomization 4

Bat form 5

Shadowing 4

Dark Magic 6

Magical power enhancement 4

Visual enhancement 3

Auditory enhancement 2

Darkness tolerance 5

Curse resistance 7

☆ One word “Now, let’s enjoy and have fun, shan’t we?”

☆ Details: Criminal vampire was wanted all over the world. Felnote says, “If I defeat her, I will not have to worry about feeding Arge for the rest of our life.”

She is a young girl with golden twin tails, bat hair ornaments and her appearance are cute, but in reality she already lived for hundred years.

Personality is the type that only want to enjoy, only care about herself... She has power but she also a clever one who plan things ahead and get advantage. Just to be careful, she is the type that you don’t want involve.

She like girls, she dislike men.

Although Bloodcraft resembles Blood Arms, It can only make simple tools.

Blood Cage is a rare skill that can hold living things. However, it can not be stored without the consent of the target.

She can make her own monster by partially replacing the body of a demon or brainwashing using dark magic and contract skills.

I love Arge and chasing after.

Vampire Princess, she is known as one of three dangerous and unreasonable vampires.

She is good at using magic power and she often aim at her opponent’s weakness.

Her blood sucking skills gives pleasure, pain and heat to the partner. At level 7, she must suck a lot more blood than usual vampire but that's also make her stronger.

In the case of Elsee, her love for the same-sex is strong, so she's only giving pleasure and heat to the one she suck blood.

Because she doesn't like men, she seems to give considerable pain to the opponent when sucking blood. However since the person herself doesn't want to suck the blood of the man, the fact is unknown.

☆ Vampire Arge's comment: "... that way, If I was bitten again... Ah, nothing... That, that person is be troublesome, isn't she? "



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