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# 槍使いと、黒猫。

S T R A N G E R & B L A C K C A T

# The Spearmaster and the Black Cat

by Kenkou

[Novel Updates](#)

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## Chapter 31 ~ Fort City Hector

Coming down from the small hill with the popobumu's reins in my hands, I immediately see the small stone pagoda emitting a pale light.

Does this pale light act as a boundary?

Monsters do not appear around the light...

Well, from here it is the reentry to the "Magic Fog Forest"

Monster reaction suddenly appear in the area beyond the pale light.

It shows a reaction like so many fish caught in a net, a mass of magic essence.

There really are a lot of monsters here.

Just to be safe I should exterminate the monsters in this area.

It will make traveling easier for Yui...

Besides, it is a good opportunity to test out the power of the ancient dark magic formation.

A little I play with the magic formation.

"Rollo. I'm going try out some experiments, so keep watch."

"Nn."

Rollo does not seem to be interested in my experiment.

She begins fixing her hair after answer with a throaty sound like it is troublesome.

Stretching out conspicuously on the back of the popobumu's head she stretches her legs out like a ballerina and begins licking her stomach before moving the lick her legs.

The gesture of her cleaning her leg fur, *pero-pero* is heartwarming.

I begin the ancient magic while watching the figure of such a Rollo.

Focusing mana in my hand I begin drawing the magic formation—

A scattering type, the scale is small. Constructing a magic formation different from last time, it comes together.

I insert an equation to reduce the mana consumption, this part...changing the written formula, I use the matching § and O characters to expand it, and I finally let it materialize.

I add an addition formula in Japanese as an experiment.

I am surprised.

Strange, the mana efficiency seems to increase when I use kanji.

Is it because it is easier to imagine?

The circular magic formation is fringed with a pale dark color.

Various kanji were written in with various symbols.

Will it to trigger and activate.

–Complete.

To be able to easily create magic formations like this, it feels somewhat good.

I tamper with the contents and complete an original magic formation.

Moreover, there still seems to be a way to go to improve it.

※ Pikon ※ Magic Crest Construction ※ Permanent Skill Acquired ※

Wao, yata. I acquired a skill.

Is it because I tampered with crest magic? I move the magic formation with such a dark color high above my head and move it all around.

“Magic also has such a use...”

It is also possible to hold them on standby without activating them.

Yosh, I will bring it back in front of me.

While I was slowly and carefully observing the magic formation there was a magic essence reaction in the area.

–Monster.

The timing is good, and there are even several of them.

I closely watch the direction the reaction came from.

A big white foot moves out of the brush and steps carefully on the grass.

There is one, two, three of them.

The blue and white tigers appear

When the blue and white tiger that appeared first makes eye contact, it opens its mouth to threateningly display its fangs and makes a savage voice characteristic of beasts.

And then, the characteristic flesh gills on the nap of its neck transform.

Those black gills. Similar to the other day, the sarcoma splits from the middle and a sharp bone tusk like a snake sword protrudes out. (TL: A sarcoma is a type of cancerous tumor.) With the bone tusk extended it charge strait forward.

The ones behind it also charge forward.

Sitting on the popobumu I was deliberately.

I wait for the howling blue and white tigers to come into range of the magic.

Turning the black spear to the charging tigers I aim the tip at the head of the tiger, using it like the scope of a gun.

I confirm that the tiger has come close enough.

Now 《Dark Shot》

The moment I think it– the ancient magic is fired according to plan.

The magic formation expands from the spear tip instantly.

Because the magic formation is a circle, it feels like it became the scope of a really big gun.

Mana is expended.

A countless number of small black masses appear from the magic formation in a tenth of a second, the moment the black masses stop appearing.

–The group of masses bursts open.

With a sound like an exploding gas can, innumerable small black masses burst forward like a shotgun. The exploding sound resounds twice.

It seems to be enough to ruin ears– the ringing in my ears continues.

The blue and white tiger running at the front takes the brunt of the attack, losing its head, and its shape is warped...

The body is in a condition with various small holes perforating it.

On the other hand, Rollo and the popobumu are surprised by the sound and Rollo jumps up and down.

The popobumu has lifted its upper body and is standing on its hind legs.

I jump off in a hurry.

I looked at the tiger that received the magic while touching a foot to the ground.

Judging from the condition of the damage I think its life should have ended instantly.

But, the other two tigers that were running behind are slightly injured.

There are two slightly injured blue and white tigers. On the inside of the left and right.

The tiger to the left has injuries on its chest and foreleg equivalent to being struck by some rocks.

As for the one on the right, it is bleeding heavily. Its foreleg is hanging limply.

Judging from the state of the three wounded, I am able to see the range of this magic is like a shot gun, I can tell there is still some way to go for aim and precision.

The surviving blue and white tigers are staring with blood-thirsty looks.

Then, I will kill them normally–

While putting power into the hand holding the black spear, I thrust.

I first aim for the one suffering only slight wounds.

I make the blue and white tiger on the left receive a normal spear stab to the head. (TL: Consecutive Normal Spear Thrusts?) Continuing, using in a flash-I unleash it.

Using the speed of the thrust skill, the holes are created in the blue and white tiger's head. It collapses while flesh and blood sprays out.

The last one two the right that has an injured foreleg from the magic does not try to move.

I calmly ascertain the movements of the blue and white tiger.

Without assuming a stance, as I advance forward— I reach out my right hand holding the black spear with no motion, and pierce through the tiger's neck. (TL: No motion is in katakana. I don't know why.) Yosh, I caught it off guard with a sneak attack.

The fleshy gills of the blue and white tiger move with a *piku* and shows a slight reaction, but my spear is fast.

The gills at the base of the tiger's throat are destroyed by my piercing black spear, crushed from above. A bone splinter juts out to side.

When I pull out the black spear blood spouts from the hole left behind.

The blue and white tiger collapses to the ground with a blood stained mouth as if dead, but it is still breathing a little.

Its state is on the verge of death.

Turning around the spear, I light poke the head with the butt end.

Tsuntsukutsun\*\* Surprisingly tough. This guy.

It seems like the ancient magic from earlier succeeded.

If feels like one that is only useful for short distances, maa, I was clearly able to improve the effect by meddling around with it.

Compared to the first time the crest magic was used the mana consumption is reduced, and there is less fatigue too.

It could be said to be a world of difference.

But even if I say the mana consumption and power was reduced, the amount of mana the ancient magic used fires similar magic regardless of power, if it is the present me, I can tell that 3~4 is my limit. Thus the current magic is not effective for playing.

Now, I should use soul sucking.

I bite the collapsed dying tiger.

I use “soul sucking” while sucking its blood, giving it the finishing blow.

I get the blood and soul. So,

※ Pikon ※

※ Conditions for Dark Magic Spearman Met ※ (TL: The more literal translation is “Magic Spearman Dark Warrior” which has no flow in English in addition to sounding redundant. So the Dark isn’t saying his magic is dark, although it is.) ※ Battle Occupation Class Up ※

※ and Fuse and Class Up to ※

※ Pikon ※ Skill Acquired

※ Pikon ※ Skill Acquired ※

Ooh, Class Up.

I obtained skills...should I read the details of the occupation?

Status.

Name: Shuya Kagari

Age: 22

Title: Divine Beast Contractor

Race: Rusivault (TL: It occurred to me that Lucivault makes more sense but I’m not changing it.) Battle Occupation: Dark Magic Spearman : Chain User

Physical Strength 18.8→19.0 Agility 19.8→19.9 Stamina 18.0 Mana 22.9→23.0 Dexterity 18.0 Spirit 23.4 Luck 11.0

Condition : Calm

I touch the Dark Magic Spearman Battle Occupation

※ Dark Magic Spearman ※

A master of the spear and possessing mana and spirit beyond magicians.

After complex conditions are met, one rare Battle Occupation may be met for

the first time.

“Night Traveling Magic Army” is a battle occupation said in legends to have first been taken by the Magic Spear Knight Delaha Vurzey.

“Dark Magic Spearman...”

Rare. Further information is not given even if I touch it.

I mean. what will “Night Traveling Magic Army” be?

Who is the legendary Magic Spear Knight Delaha Vurzey?

Thinking of questions from the explanation I try touching the characters everywhere in the window but nothing else is displayed.

Since there is no helping is I check the new skills I seem to have learned, and Skill Status

Acquired Skills: <Throwing> : <Cerebral Demon Speed> : <Secret> : <Night Vision> : <Smell Secretion Technique> : <Bloody Chain Feast> : <Thrusting> : <Meditation> : <Magic Beast Riding> : <Life Magic> : <Guidance Moji> : <Fighting Moji> : <Magic Thought Guidance Hand> : <Fairy Moji> : <Summoning Magic> : <Ancient Magic> :

Permanent Skills: <Power of True Ancestor> : <Natural Demon Ability> : <Torrent of Light Darkness> : <Soul Sucking> : <Undying> : <Darkness Person Adaptation> : <Blood Magic> : <Head of Household> : <Super Light Brain Buff Intuition> : <Fighting Moji Knowledge> : <Guidance Moji Knowledge> : <Spear Sparring> : <Thought Guidance Chain> : <Magic Crest Construction>

Extra Skills: <Language Comprehension> : <Crest of Light> : <Chain Factor> : <Cerebral Demon Spine Revolution>

I touch

※ Dark Drill ※

A skill automatically acquired after have the spear skill and the Class Up Dark Magic Spearman.

Its appearance is the same as but it has an added dark attribute and the

physical power also rises.

I see, a new technique.

I will try looking at the other skill.

※ Dark Drill ▪ Magic Break Spear ※

After unleashing the skill, the user has the option of instantly summoning a break spear grand pulse, causing the magic break spear to appear and begin attacking.

Reading the explanation, it seems to be usable.

Information about the break spear grand pulse does not appear if I touch it.

Ma, it is too soon to test it.

While climbing onto the popobumu's back I mind the black tanza spear in my right hand.

— <Dark Drill ▪ Magic Break Spear> 。

I point the black spear forward and unleash — It resembles

But, that moment. The break magic grand pulse appears alongside the black spear with the sound of compressed air.

The Break Spear grand pulse spirals out with a force overtaking the thrust out black spear. It drills through the thin air.

This is Break Spear Grand Pulse. (TL: Writing that name give me cancer.) A spear shining with the dark color of hell.

The Break Spear Grand Pulse looks like a tapered triangular cone.

It is bigger than the black tanza spear, and the thin spear blade look sharp.

The cone gradually widens from the thin tip, the dark lance's form has peculiar design like steel wire and mother of pearl inlay along the outer edge giving it a refined appearance.

Still, it twirls like a rotary drill.

Its power is likely great than thrust.

I can use consecutive thrust if I use the normal skill with , using the right

timing the unleash break spear.

Is releasing it possible with subtle timing differences...

This grants a large advantage.

If my opponent is strong coping with them should become difficult.

Rollo has stopped fixing her fur.

Stoically, she is staring at the dark colored Magic Break Spear Lance curiously.

I try hold the dark lance as a trial.

Heavy. Very heavy. I may not be able to hold it; I try raising it forcefully the dark lance disappears.

It vanished. Ma, it is fine.

It seems to be summoned whenever I use the skill.

Now then, let us move.

Grasping the reins of the popobumu and advancing there is again a monster reaction right away.

This place is called the Magic Fog forest, every time I move monsters really appear.

Then. Having already tested <Dark Drill • Magic Break Spear> once, I wait for a monster.

This timing is good, there is a magic essence reaction from the sky the is obscured by the fog.

I use the skill.

A strong smell of a bird beast-n, the enemy is a winged humanoid.

I jump off the popobumu to the ground.

Landing on the ground, I wait for a monster to appear.

The rapidly flapping wings of the magic essence reaction immediately appears from the fog, a humanoid bird woman appears.

It attacks by throwing out its two slender bird legs ending in hooked talons.

The talons look sharp. (TL: Everything looks sharp to Shuya.)

The talon— back step, I dodge.

After I dodge the humanoid bird's attack it flaps its wings powerfully, climbs back into the sky and circles again.

—Easy to aim.

I eject at such a humanoid bird monster flying in the air.

It draws a spiral arc through the air like a tracking missile and the chain goes through a wing.

Manipulating the chain, I make it wrap round and around the body of the bird.

Once the chain has wrapped around the body enough it forcibly falls to the ground.

And, having the chain retract to my left hand without pausing, I drag it through the dust cloud created by the force of its fall straight to me.

I twist the chain to crush the chest of the bird woman.

As for this, it does not resemble the harpy from western fantasy very well.

Despite being a monster, its figure with a chain wrapped around its chest is erotic.

Its wing is broken, but the big breasts are emphasized like in turtle shell bondage. (TL: Yeah, I'm not providing a link for this one. You guys can search it yourself.) But, because its face makes me feel sick, I decide immediately.

I dismiss the chain and unleash <Dark Drill • Magic Break Spear>!

The black spear blade of goes through the harpy's face with a twist, destroying it.

Successively, Break Spear Grand Pulse appears.

The dark lance falls down and easily drills through the upper body of the harpy, making a huge spear wound in the corpse.

Oooh, it is strong. This Skill.

The rotating dark-colored thick lance disappears immediately.

However, there are more harpies in the sky.

Should I defeat those guys?

I return to the popobumu in a good mood, and jumping a little, sit astride the saddle.

When I return to the popobumu, picking up a sign, harpies begin gathering in the air, perhaps companions of the one I killed.

Just like a moth to a flame. (TL: Like heading into your own peril.) Come one, get me!

I will test it out even more.

While mounted I use the , , and skills consecutively, slaughtering the raiding harpies with a feeling like a counter.

–However, there are too many birds. So in the middle Rollo begin hunting the birds too and I let her hunt freely in the fog forest.

While I am at it, I summon the black and red boiling knights from the ring and hunt with them.

The boiling red and black knight I summoned again are still strong.

Unexpectedly there do not seem to be any monsters in the area that can keep them company.

“His Highness. Please take a rest. Allow us to exterminate the enemies...”

“That’s right. His Highness should see the skill of my dark boil sword dance and shield...”

As they say these things they defeat a mantis, a blue and white tiger, and a harpy with long swords and shields that shine with a black luster.

So, I continue down the crossroad while taking it easy on the popobumu.

On the way, Rollo seems to be giving instructions the boiling knights importantly, it was amusing.

The “unique combination” of the boiling knights and the black cat, continue

fighting the forest monsters for several hours, until the magic essence reactions in range finally disappear they continue fighting.

Even once they finish hunting the monsters it is the same as before and it remains the dark foggy forest.

However, Yui's journey should be comfortable with this.

Those beautiful eyes of Beikala, her round c-cup breasts and tight waist, her white peach butt that is slightly larger than her breasts, all come to mind.

However, we have already separated.

I pull myself together with a serious face, and advance through the forest, following animal trails...

Then, again, I find the small abandoned chapel.

It is a chapel similar to the one I saw when I entered this forest.

There is a small statue in the chapel made from piled up stones.

It is a goddess statue in a relatively beautiful condition, the shape resembles a clay Arahabaki doll said to be a symbol of faith in the Tohoku region in ancient times. (TL: Had a bit of trouble but here's the Wikipedia about it) There is such a chapel in this place.

Is this guy an indigenous god?

It has the impression of an abandoned Jizo-sama from Japan.

I offer jerky in substitution for a rice ball.

I bring my hands together and pray.

As I advance through the forest in such a condition the fog fades away.

The daylight gradually strengthens.

Ooh, the fog cleared up.

The fog finally clears out and the light of the dazzling day stings my eyes.

Is it because I prayed to the god?

Further, I am able to appear on soil path like the highway.

Maa, I am still in the forest.

The fog has only disappeared, but I am grateful.

From here, I need only follow the earthen highway.

It leads from the west to the east. Easy to understand.

If I follow this highway west, I should be able to get out of the forest.

I run west along the highway, kicking up a slight breeze.

...After a short time, I arrive at a small hill.

–The air is clean. I open my arms and take deep breathes.

It is completely different from the dense fog in the Magic Fog Forest.

A cool head wind runs over my whole body.

Several birds fly through the sky.

–It seems my body is being washed.

Rollo seems to be enjoying the wind too, with standing on the popobumu's head with her two forelegs supporting her body, she extends out the two feelers from the base of her neck to the left and right the flutter like wings.

It's just like the pose of the young man and the beautiful woman in the masterpiece movie where a luxurious passenger liner sinks.

She poses with the fur on her back swaying in the wind.

“Nyaaan.”

Makes an indescribably voice.

You are enjoying this refreshing atmosphere too.

It is a moment I want to take a picture of.

I go down the hill while enjoying such an atmosphere.

Before long the trees become sparse and I am able to see detail of the far-off scenery.

There, I discover a mountain standing far to the south like a marker.

This is the first time since I initially saw it that I am seeing it nearby.

The high altitude mountain, 【Mt. Burdock】.

How high is its elevation above sea level?

Burdock. Shisho told me a dragon lives there.

The distorted mountain face tapers out at its summit and contrasts beautifully with the white and blue.

When I lower my eyes I can see some branches that are part of the Haym river.

The Haym river, I follow the highway west in the same direction the river leads.

Weeds and small flowers similar to matrimony vines are blooming along both sides of the highway.

When I look at the small purple flowers I am reminded of Yui's small cute face.

Dandelion seeds drift through the sky.

A short while later, I see a conspicuous signpost modelled after a chicken ahead on the highway.

It is a sign. I approach and check it out.

Is the sign a simple anemoscope with a model chicken on top?

Weather vane. The small feathers are shaking in the wind.

There are slats on the pole underneath indicating the direction to various places.

The top slat is to 【Fort City Hector】

Facing the opposite direction are the slats for 【 Magic Fog Forest 】 and 【 Royal Capitol Fadyke 】.

【Hector】 is in this direction.

So we will go this way.

I advance in the direction to signpost is pointing.

Before long I really see a city like 【 Hector 】 in the distance.

I can see huge ramparts in the distance.

It is a big city. My first city in this new world.

It must be 【Fort City Hector】.

The pedestrian traffic has also increased.

I lightly kick the popobumu's side, and advance through the crowded highway at a regular pace.

As expected of a fort, the moat is deep. The water circulates around it since it draws water from the Haym River.

Drawing further attention to the fort are two large statues.

I can even tell from behind that they praiseworthy.

I want to see those huge statues up close sometime.

The mood is completed with the feeling of sightseeing. I have to visit before entering the city.

Because I am looking at the statues I have not moved to the huge gate bridge leading into 【Fort City Hector】 with its intense pedestrian traffic.

At the waterfront there are street vendors jumbled together selling fish and vegetables.

Since there is no helping it I go the river side from the harbor.

Looking up at the sky, I look at the huge statue figure again.

One of the soldier-like statues has a longsword stabbed into the ground, with his mouth open to release a courageous shout, having a shield on its back it cuts a brave figure.

Another statue looks like a young girl in prayer.

The two huge statues stand on either side of the Haym to protect the entrance of the city, a huge steel chain hangs down from the statue's arm.

The set up seems to be such that the big chain leads to a huge water wheel that winds it up.

After the chain is dropped into the Haym river any boats passing will be

stopped.

Is the purpose of this statue, rather than worshipping the gods, meant to function as a gate on the huge river?

The goal is to collect tax. An influential person in this city seems to be able to blockade.

If I had a camera I would definitely take a picture.

A huge statue in a different world. It is suitable to praise the existence of a god.

I fully enjoy the touristy feeling.

Pushing the popobumu forward I head back to bridge from before from the docks.

I think I am interested in a ship. A lot of large ships are stopped nearby.

I see the figures of people who get into a boat getting out at the port.

The ships vary in size from large to small.

The form of a large sailing boat makes me think of the Age of Geographical Discovery of the Middle Ages.

There are also a few big hulls like a galleon.

There is also a galley boat.

Oh, there do not seem to be any ships with the appropriate shape in this world.

There is a gigantic galleass, a ship like a combination of a galleon and a galley, big oars extend out like hundreds of living things at an angle.

Next to it with a keel and three conspicuous large mainmasts is a huge ship that seems to be meant for the open sea with one staysail.

However, no ship has cannons.

After all, is the substitute for cannons magic?

I stop looking at the ship and urge the popobumu forward slowing to look around the port.

The layout of the port seems reliable. With a rope connected to a pulley the cargo on a ship is bound and carried from the ship to the ground.

Judging from the pulley an Archimedes-like genius has already been born. I nurse such delusions.

Beautiful houses stand out in the area of the port outside the ramparts.

However, when I move a little to the other side of the port...I catch sight of ragged huts and houses made with tin roofs.

The sudden change is somewhat intense.

Beautiful houses and run-down shabby huts stand next to each other.

Now, I guess I should return to the huge gate bridge at the entrance from earlier.

I guide the popobumu away from the port, pass through an alley street and head back.

This area is cruel as well.

This hardly looks like a place where humans can live.

Is this the poor district?

These kinds of conditions are a harsh reality.

I see demi-human children fighting over food—

An old man sitting on the ground weakly—

An old woman searching for scraps—

I wonder, is it the grandmother of Rashomon? (TL: Look up the movie to watch later, it's cool.) I want to tsukkomi.

I see humans there, but the people are predominately demi-humans here.

Even if I saw demi-humans the race with their faces covered in scales is most of them.

Is it a humanoid reptile lineage?

Such a question does not matter right now, this cruel situation.

...At any rate the smell is bad and I am worried about the hygiene, it permeates my nose and I grimace unintentionally.

The sewage flowing into the Haym river makes it seem hardly drinkable.

While pinching my nose I return to the huge gate bridge through the alley where such poor live.

The width of the gate bridge is wide like the entrance of the fort city.

Passing in and out people are clustered on the bridge.

I am surprised by the numerous people, and above all the wall right in front of me.

I am fascinated by giant ramparts that surround the city.

As expect of a fort city.

The height of the wall probably exceeds ten meters.

The walls are decorated on both side of the gate wall with a horse holding up a blue flag emblazoned with a shield. The blue flag flutters in the wind. (TL: The design on the flag is wrong right now, but I'm too tired to figure it out so I'll work it out later.) Soldiers with bows are keeping watch over the crowded people below from on the wall from any irregularities.

I do not obstruct the traffic in search of identification papers.

Ma, though I understand it is common place during war, they are stopping traffic and confirming people's identity's one by one.

A soaring watch tower exists on the wall and soldiers in blue armor are hanging around there.

In any case, here I am able to hear the name of the fort.

If is here there will probably be any adventurer's guild.

For me, this is the first big city.

The people living here are one body, it will be that kind of life.

I am looking forward to it.

I join the large number of people coming and going from the gate bridge,

guiding the popobumu.

It steps forward while going pubopubo.

Inside the rampart walls the space suddenly opens.

There is an artistic object like a sun dial and many humans.

There are soldiers in the left corner, it seems to a post where the knights reside.

A line of five soldiers in blue armor appear from the garrison, and walking from the open square to the main street to make rounds.

A sign board written as proclamation stands in the open square, there are people blowing trumpets and yelling it loud voice, reading the news aloud to people in sequence.

-【Osberia Kingdom】 Overwhelming victory on the western front.

—It is likely a new work from the genius magic goldsmith Suveri Brossen on the Odabari House was announced. Those interested can go to the high-quality magic tool shop 【Odabari】 on the westerly end of main street.

—New store mermaid opens new store in central market.

—A murder occurs inside on alley on second main street. (TL: Or the second murder has happened.) Anyone who has witnessed a suspicious person should quickly get in touch with the sentry corps or the Blue Iron Knights.

—Looking for a missing human named Tossieria. For more information, see Sahoisan of Dokan fishing grounds.

Ho, they have a good bold sounding voice.

There are people doing such work. Very much so.

Furthermore, when I look to the right, I suddenly see a cruel scene.

A well-muscled humanoid creature that seems to be an executioner raises a broadsword on the scaffold, and severs the neck of a convict.

Execution, disgusting.

This open square is next to an execution ground.

Immediately after the neck is severed, a large number of the gathered spectators raise a shout of joy.

There is an old man drinking something like liquor, there in a noble-like woman covering her lips with a folding fan, in high spirits like a child.

Furthermore, there is a line of street vendors and a stage for acrobats.

Because the flute is good and a pretty girl is dancing in time with the rhythm, the execution ground has an atmosphere akin to a small banquet room.

Since there is the unattended body of a criminal punished with death by hanging left hanging from the tree with rope, there is an indescribable atmosphere.

On a wooden stand, there is a priest preaching a sermon against heretical religions.

In this chaos-like life in another world, I feel like I have been baptized.

Two years have already passed since I came to this world...

If I include the time I lived underground, then two years might be too little.

Seeing a city scene of a fantasy closer to the middle ages than modern times, the carnal feeling I remember is steadily lost.

Ma, when in Rome do as the Romans do. Something like that.

I will understand the manners and customs of this culture.

Through open square filled with loud noise I go ahead through one of the several street splitting off from the main street.

The scenery of the townscape changes. The building facing the main street become imposing. From western-style designs, the build of the crescent moon shape only seen in this different world.

In addition, I come across a growing number of demi-humans other than people.

After all it was not only humans.

As expected, the demi-humans of the beast system have a lot of hair.

Oops, over there, I see a cat woman, a female beast person.

Inside humans are jostling about...I can recognize the beastman instantly.

After all, the other world is not like that.

I nestle the popobumu behind such a beast person suddenly. Clinging, I stare *chiiii* and follow slowly.

The hair at her neck shakes from the popobumu's snort.

Stretching thin—

Realistic and seductive.

As I continue such a leering stare the beast woman spins around in response to the popobumu's snort and says "What?" and I am glared at. I babble "N, no." while behaving suspiciously and guided the popobumu to go.

It would seem that I was obviously suspicious.

"Nya~"

When Rollo calls so she turns her red eyes to me wonderingly.

I ignore the eyes of such a Rollo.

I advance through the mains street as I continue looking around.

Thereupon, the building to the right disappear and my view opens up.

Space spreads out.

## Chapter 32 ~ Adventurer's Guild

The open space was a market. A huge market.

It is place where various street stalls are gathered.

Not only glass products or ceramic plates, but also various furs, a great variety of meat, wonderful multicolored vegetables, a really varied selection of items are being sold.

I come across standards of fantasy in one of the stalls, a Dwarf-san.

Dwarfs really are short.

The plump figure dressed in fur seems to be a merchant.

A group of humans and tiger beastman with iron traps thrown over their shoulders are making exaggerated gestures while talking and removing money from their wallet, making a trade.

Speaking of Dwarfs, I remember coming across Loirr when I was deep underground.

Just a little, but is this one of short as Loirr who was underground?

After all I can only see a lot of figures of demi-humans in a city.

Furthermore, a crowd is forming in one corner of aslant corner of the market.

–Right away I go to the crowd.

It is slaves. Here is a slave market.

Humans and beastmen are wearing dirty clothing and collars around their hands and feet, chained together and made to walk.

The slaves are placed on a low wooden stand.

Thereupon, richly dressed people in the area begin raising appraisal of the slaves all at once.

There is a great amount of competition in the auction place.

It does not seem to matter if the slave is a demi-human.

The upper part of the body is like a human woman connected like the other slaves with a collars around both hands, and her lower body is that of a snake.

...I am curious about the race, and for a while, I watch how she is able to walk.

Then,

“Can’t you shop satisfactorily? I’ll buy it if the sense of smell is superior, being made to buy such rubbish-”

N? What?

I hear suddenly hear a rough voice from the person next to me.

“S-sleepy-”

A beast woman is kicked and her face touches the ground.

“Hahaha, a face stuck in horse dung. As punishment stay like that today.”

A fat merchant or noble man, has a vulgar smile and is smelling beastman slaves like garbage.

The beast woman is keeping her face to the ground according to his instructions.

Horrendous treatment.

Cold eyes are gathering from the area, but no one is going to stop the scene.

I stop such a thing here too. I do not intend to say such a thing.

This is the common sense of this world.

It makes me feel sick, but the corner slave market continues for a long time.

When I pass through the area with various stall gathered, I appear on the main street.

The main street is a straight road with a large number of build forming a line on each side.

I see a big building on the right side will an oblong signboard.

Adventurer’s Guild is written on the sign board. (TL: :D) The is the

Adventurer's Guild.

With three stories, it is the biggest build in this area.

Next to it there seems to be a stable prepared with magic beasts similar to thoroughbred horses and popobumus shoving their face into their own feed pails, eating.

There is a plump seemingly good-natured person in charge too.

Without delay, I try talking to the person.

"Can I use this place?"

"Ou, sure."

In that case, should I hand him a tip?

"Well then, I will be in your care for a while."

I pull a little extra and hand him the tip.

"Wao, uh, a silver coin? You are very generous. My name is Pyutchi. This is enough to look after 'em for three months, so I'll see to it properly"

His reaction to the tip is good.

"Then, please take care of this magic beast."

I get down from the popobumu while saying so to the care taker, then remove the magic bag connected to the back of the saddle, and lean the spear against the shoulder the black cat is not sitting on and head to the neighboring guild.

The two wooden doors of the guild's entrance are big.

Both doors are left thrown open to the left and right.

A large number of adventurers are coming and going.

I mix in with them and set foot into the Adventurer's Guild for the first time.

Looking from the entrance, the ceiling is high.

There is a big pillar in the middle of the ceiling and the first floor is considerably large.

Sunlight is coming in through a skylight and open wooden windows, lighting up the whole hall. The floor seems to be high-class wood; the grain of the wood is reflected beautifully making you feel the smell of cypress if you touched your nose to the floor.

Was this building just finished?

There are three big magic formations installed against the wall.

When an adventurer steps foot in the magic formation they immediately disappear, so it appears to be a metastasis magic formation.

They have such a thing. While admiring it, I move to stand in front of a wide wooden bulletin board.

Paper requests are posted on the bulletin board.

The adventurers seem to be choosing the posted requests and it is considerably crowded.

Should I look at the request papers too?

I look and read the characters on the papers posted on the bulletin board.

...Fumufumu...I see.

On each bulletin board written in big letters in A, B, C, etc Monster exterminations are written as A+ or B+

This is for ranks?

A small sum is set at the bottom of the bulletin board; it seems to be a wooden tally to record what requests are taken.

This must be what you do when you choose a request.

Anyway, I should stop looking and register now.

I can see a desk further inside.

In the middle of the Guild a counter is set up—

The desk is windowed like a bank or government office.

There is a female receptionist and a middle-age male receptionist for the adventurers.

First time at the guild.

If possible I want to talk with the cute young woman.

Besides, it is crowded...

Oh, itaita.

Girlish short-haired woman. Long eyelashes and blue and eyes.

She feels like a beautiful foreigner.

Her full chest is good too. It is not crowded, so I will ask that girl.

“Sorry. I would like to register as an adventurer.”

“Yes. I will receive you. The registration charge will be one silver coin. And then, on this paper please write down your name, race, age, and home town. Do you need someone to write for you?”

“No-”

Then, Rollo jumps from my shoulder.

She gets on the reception desk.

“Kya!”

“Ah, korra, Rollo!”

“Wow, cute... Black-chan, Rollo, is that you name?”

The receptionist places her voluptuous chest on the desk and begins the stroke Rollo’s head with a smile.

“Nya, Nya~n.”

Rollo happily responds as her head is stroked, and focuses her eyes on the receptionist’s jiggling chest.

I take advantage of it as well.

Deliberately I appreciate to jiggling melons.

Receptionist-san has loose clothing wrapped around her body, and because her chest is big, the upper half of her chest is exposed and faint blood vessels stand out.

When I turn such erotic eyes to her, the receptionist-san raises her face and looks at me.

Quickly, I look at Rollo to deceive her.

“Ah, sorry, this fellow official name is Rollodinu. She came down.”

When I catch Rollo by the scruff and lift her up—

“Ah, it’s all right so leave her here.”

“...Is that so? Rollo, be calm, okay?”

I accept and place her gently on the desk.

Rollo looks up with her small face and moves her red eyes back and forth between receptionist-san and me, as if sensing the atmosphere, she shifts into a sitting position and becomes quiet.

“Oriko-san ~”

“Uh, you should right it on this paper.”

Hearing a loud voice calling out in a questioning tone, the big breasted receptionist-san turn away from Rollo and fixes her posture.

—Her breasts jiggle.

Receptionist-san opens her small lips that contrast with her hug breasts.

“Ah, yes. On this paper write your name, race, hometown, etc., and now what kind of job. Please write your Battle Occupation. If you have multiple, then please write down the one you specialize in. Because when it comes to appeal there are jobs acquired by experience so anything is okay. It is also fine if you don’t write to write anything or lie. You are free to do such things.”

On the paper I am handed there are multiple things like name, race, hometown column, occupation column and Battle Occupation column.

“Is hometown okay?”

“It is fine if you do not want to write it.”

“Can it be changed later?”

“It is possible. However, there is an exclusive use charge each time.”

“Understood.”

I can write in different world characters thanks to the skill.

I write it in a flowing script and hand over the money and documents.

“Well then, please wait a moment.”

After receptionist-san checks what I wrote and walks back with the paper.

I wrote my name and age properly without stating my hometown.

For Battle Occupation I wrote “Spear Officer” and “Chain User.”

I also did not write my actual race, Rusivault, and neither did I write my proper Battle Occupation, “Dark Magic Spearman.”

“Spear Officer” is also a type of spearman so it should be fine.

It may be better to write it properly for appeal.

However, I intend to start out safely.

When I think about such a thing, receptionist-san takes a silver board with a crystal down from a shelf in the back, and carries it.

And, the silver board is placed on the desk.

“Then, please place your left hand on this crystal ball, place your thumb on the board, and please understand that several drops of blood will be collected from your thumb.”

Blood is extracted. Achilles-shisho also said something about that.

The tool for gathering blood is connected to the metal plate.

The crystal ball is a little bigger than an adult's palm and is pretty and transparent.

As told I place my left hand on the crystal ball.

I push the thumb of my right hand into the indent on the silver board.

A needle is stuck in my thumb with a *chiku* and a little blood flows to the silver board.

Thereupon, a small magic formation floats in the crystal ball under my left

hand, emitting a white light before it disappears.

“With this it is complete.”

When receptionist-san says so she removes a small silver metal plate from inside the board and places it on the receptionist’s desk.

“This, is it an adventurer’s card?”

“Yes. Certainly. Please take it.”

I pick up the card and look at it.

Name: Shuya Kagari

Age: 22

Title: None

Race: Human

Occupation: G Rank Adventurer

Affiliation: None

Battle Occupation: Spear Officer: Chain User

Number of Completed Requests:

With this, I am an adventurer from today going forward.

I need to be careful not to lose this adventurer’s card from the receptionist’s desk.

The explanation of rank begins, but since I heard it Shisho I mostly ignore it.

“Because the guild adds titles without permission, do not mind it so much, to receive a request bring one of the wooden tags marked with a number from under the board.”

Wooden tag.

“There are cases when a request is completed but a client does not submit a ‘completed wooden tag’ to the guild. Please remember that in this case, the client with the completion tag must submit it to the guild beforehand or the adventurer must come to the guild together with the client with both their completion tag and the commission’s items to complete the commission.

However, for most monster subjugation requests the guild looks after the wooden completion tag, so there is no need to worry.”

What?

Saying I do not need to worry even if the client is a bad guy...

“The adventurer’s guild of this city appraises materials to some extent but we are basically a brokerage. Please remember that for clients and quarrels between adventurers, accept for “special cases” we will not interfere.”

I am curious about the exception, but is it such a thing.

Even if there is a crooked client it has to be taken care of yourself...

“In the case that you would like to store your luggage there is a storehouse company that will hold your possessions in the warehouse district that the guild recommends. Please remember that it is not under the guild’s jurisdiction. And then it is explained by the Adventurer’s Guild’s bank in 【Fort City Hector】”

I can deposit my luggage?

There is also a bank.

“A bank?”

“Yes. You are able to deposit a gold coin. However, the money cannot be withdrawn from other Adventurer’s Guilds.”

It seems both convenient and inconvenient.

It is something like a safe-deposit box.

The deposited amount does not seem to be recorded in the adventurer’s card.

“How does the bank account work?”

“When registering and receiving an adventurer it is recorded with the ‘magic crystal.’ Since your blood is registered with your adventurer’s card, the magic crystal only reacts to the blood of the person. It is an authentication method.”

I see the magic crystal reacts.

The card authenticates it. It probably is not DNA authentication, so it might be

mana in the blood?

“Is it possible to forge this card?”

“That would be impossible. Blood is something that goes hand in hand with a person’s mana. Even if someone does I think it would be rejected. Only the original that is registered with the guild reacts with the magic crystal, and it is said the magic crystal was given to the Adventurer’s Guild when it was founded by the ‘god of order, Orimiru” so you do not need to worry.”

Hee, god of blood and mana. (TL: I don’t know why he says this, it doesn’t fit, so just now that I’m confused too.) There are three sacred treasure, however I understand if that’s the case.

That magic formation produced in the crystal just now.

However, this card seems to authenticate through blood, but I was approved as a human so there do not seem to be any high-performance functions.

It will only distinguish the mana contained in the blood.

Now then, considering this card and crystal, I should ask about the gold coin.

“...I understand. Now, I would like to hear about a place that could buy this ancient gold?”

“Yes. The guild will purchase it.”

“Is that so. This is an ancient gold coin, I would like to hear the price before selling it, could you appraise it?”

I take out only one of the gold coins I got from Achilles-shisho and hand it over.

“Yes. Please wait a little. I will show it to one of the guild appraisers.”

Saying so, the big-breasted receptionist-san withdraws with the coin in her hand.

The big-breasted receptionist-san shows the ancient gold coin to a staff person who is placing something on a balance scale behind the reception desk and talks with them.

The appraisal seems to end immediately, and the receptionist-san returns

with a drawn look expression and swaying breasts.

“T-this gold coin. Amazing. Okao-san says it can be sold for a single white gold coin. A specialized shop may purchase it for more.”

Uhaa, Achilles-shisho.

You gave me such a large sum of money.

One white gold coin for it...that is ten gold pieces. That is one-million yen.

That means, the money I gave Yui should be useful.

Eyes gather from all around. This large sum of money...

“...It sells for a quite a lot. How much could it be sold for in a specialty store?”

“I cannot say because I have not heard of a shop in **【Hector】** that specializes in such ancient items, but it seems it could go for at least more than a single white gold coin.”

This city does not have one.

“There’s no specialty store...”

“Eeh, yes. There are a lot of shops like pawn shops and pawnbrokers around this city. There are also shops that specialize in metal working, if it’s such a store it costs a lot of money separately, so... there should be shops in **【Holkerbam】** and **【Pernette】** that handle ancient articles.”

“Is that so...”

In a different city.

Uun, I will need to think about how to handle this a little.

“This is **【Hector】**. So, I think you can have peace of mind that other than pawnbrokers the guild’s price will be the highest.”

“Is that so, then, please buy this just one. I would like ten gold coins, rather than a white gold coin.”

“Yes, understood. Wait a moment.”

Receptionist-san goes inside, put gold coins in a small bag and returns.

“This is ten gold pieces.”

“Got it. Thanks.”

I open the bag and confirm it on the spot.

Gold coins shine when I open the bag. Not able to withstand the shining light, Rollo puts a paw in the bag like she wants to play.

Rollo...

“Rollo-kun. Should I tie up this cute foot?”

“Nya? Nyaa.”

“Fufu, kawaaiiii.”

Receptionist-san is reacting loudly in a strange way; I try to hold Rollo back.

On this occasion, I do not forget to “massage” the pads of her feet. While I enjoy the feeling of her soft paw pads, I suddenly remember.

I had collected various things.

I take them out of the magic bag and place them on the desk.

Other than the fur of the blue and white tigers I also place the bunch of Zoru’s rings on the desk.

And, since I have adjusted to big-breast-san, I return to my normal respectful tone, using honorifics.

“Could you buy these items?”

“Ah, yes. The spoils and rings, the ability appraisal of magic items cannot be done, but it can be assessed with the light assessment magic item. Will that be acceptable?”

“Good.”

The big-breasted receptionist-san seems to be able to assess the magic item.

“The fire beast stone ring has a red enfal magic jewel, the wind ring has a white wind magic stone, as for this yellow one, it seems to be the ring of the Lorelei thunder beast stone, they all seem to be high-quality magic items. However, there is damage and cracks in the jewels and they seem about ready to lose their mana...so the price is a little low. N, as for this, creator...eh, where

did you obtain this collection of rings?”

She is surprised when she looks at the emblem inside the rings.

These rings are Zoru's. I make up suitable story.

“I got them from a magic user I am acquainted with.”

Receptionist-san looks at me with *jiiii* eyes.

“...Is that so. This rings are eighty-nine gold coins. This horn, a rabbit horn. It is five copper coins. These other items appear from the ‘Galbaunt Tiger’ and ‘Howak Mantis’ in the magic fog. Both are monsters from the B class?”

Seeming surprised that I defeated B ranked monsters, the big-breasted receptionist-san twitches a little and talks.

Other than that, I am surprised by the buying price of the rings that was mentioned.

The price is amazing...

Ma, I do not show it on my face.

“...I killed the monster. So, what is the price for bone tusk and arms?”

“I-is that so...the galbaunt tiger bone tusk is one gold coin, and the price of this mantis arm is only one gold coin.”

If I collected everything it would amount to a small fortune.

Since the bag's size is limited there is no helping it.

“...Good. High price. Then all together, please purchase all of this.”

“Yes. ...Please, receive it.”

I receive a lot of gold coins and return a smile.

Receptionist-san returns an awkward smile.

I put the gold coin bag on my back.

“Then, I will go look at the requests.”

“Yes.”

After directing an affectionate smile at the receptionist-san I walk away.

I move to the requests notice board.

Then, I properly looking from G to D rank.

I am confident I can immediately challenge the D rank.

Ma, the outcome is my own responsibility.

As expect something related to “Genju’s Sake Ball of Light” or the “Sacred Stone of Wisdom” ...

Is not there. I will look at the other requests, I have a lot of money, but I want to take a request since I became an adventurer. I also want to increase my rank.

Saying that, I properly choose a request.

A D and C rank request.

The contents of the requests are “Caravan Guards.”

Next, there are a lot of requests for body guards in the pleasure quarter, gambling quarter, new quarter, and the various shops in the warehouse quarter.

“Bell Tower” Bodyguard Wanted. Among other things.

Next...”Demon Hunting Tour Around Hino Village.”

The others, there are many monsters appearing from the **【Magic Fog Forest】** and **【Mt. Burdock】** on this side of the **【Burdock Woodland】**.

The area around Burdock mountain seems to be a non-searched area and has good rewards.

As for the others...most requests are the labyrinth. It appears that there a three huge labyrinths around this fort city Hector.

The first is **【Magic Labyrinth Sabido ▪Kents】**

The second is **【Vallaida Insect Shrine】**

The third is **【Pel Heka Line Great Maze Labyrinth】**

Other than the above ground requests there three labyrinths are the only ones.

I choose three of the wooden tag requests.

The first.

Client: Samiras Firm

Request Details: D rank subjugation of ants.

Time Period: Indefinite

Subjugation Target: Ten Ants.

Home Level: Upper Region of Vallaida.

Reward: Five silver coins.

Proof of Subjugation: Yellow Leg Claw

Suggestion: They often attack in groups. May attention to their mandibles.

Note: Harvestable Materials are the small yellow claw, antenna, and mandibles. All can sell for between one to two large copper coins, prices change with the market price. There is a rare chance of a magic stone drop. The location of the magic stone is normally in the abdominal region.

The second one.

Client: North Set Sebari Firm.

Request Details: C rank subjugation of long-armed ants.

Time Period: Indefinite

Subjugation Target: Five Long-armed Ants

Home Level: Upper Middle levels of Vallaida.

Reward: One Gold Coin.

Proof of Subjugation: White Leg Claw

Suggestion: Often attack in groups. Be wary of long white leg claws.

Note: Harvestable materials include small white claws and antenna, all can sell for between 5–8 copper coins, prices change with market price. Rare change of magic stone drop, magic stone normally located in the abdominal region.

The third one.

Client: Dualbell Wrought Gold Association, belonging to the large Dualbell Trading Firm.

Request Details: C rank subjugation of soldier ant.

Time Period: Indefinite

Subjugation Target: Five Soldier Ants

Home Level: Middle Levels of Vallaida Charmed Shrine

Reward: One gold coin.

Proof of Subjugation: Black Leg Claw.

Suggestion: Two-man cell, three-man cell. There is a lot a platoon scale mobilization. Many have long leg claws characteristic of long armed ants. In the situation they are accompanied by an officer.

Note: Harvestable materials include small black claw, antenna, back carapace, and mandibles, all can sell for between 5–8 large copper coins, prices change with market price. Rare change of magic stone drop, magic stone normally located in abdomen region.

I remove all three of them with the feeling of the back carapaces and mandibles.

I take the three wooden tags and my adventurer card to receptionist-san.

“You suddenly want to challenge D and C rank requests solo?”

Receptionist-san is shocked and turns doubtful eyes on me.

“Is rank some final criteria? Even if D, can't C, up to S and A requests be received?”

“Eh, yes, but...”

Then—

“Nya.”

A cute cat voice comes out.

When receptionist-san notices the voice of the black cat, she turns a smile to Rollo.

With the healing effect of the cat, her natural doubtful gaze disappears.

And, she receives my adventurer cad and the requests as if she understood a little.

It is because I had B rank monster materials earlier.

The big-breasted receptionist-san would understand with that. Things worked themselves out of their own accord.

I continue asking questions.

“By the way, where is the Vallaida Insect Shrine?”

“You can jump there. The Vallaida Insect Shrine is located to the southeast of Hector, it is in the forested land that spreads out from Mt. Burdock.”

I can jump there? Aah, the magic formation from earlier.

“The magic formation.”

“Yes. It is a metastasis formation. They are set up by the guild to jump directly to the three entrances.”

When receptionist-san points a finger I see an adventurer disappear after walking onto a magi formation.

I see when he enters.

“It’s that.”

“Yes. It is convenient.”

“...It would be good if there were metastasis formation connecting towns to each other.”

“Yeah, but, creating them seems to require a very large amount of magic stones and multiple ingredients as well as money, besides, it seems they do not work across too great a distance. Kuna-san apparently to have the space-time attribute, I seem to be limited, so if various conditions aren’t met then installing it is impossible.”

Conditions. So being able to connect towns with metastasis formations depends on conditions.

Ma, the basis is impossible.

If it can be done so easily then history would be different as well.

Distribution of good, war, every aspect would be changed dramatically.

Nevertheless, the “space-time attribute?”

I look with magic observing eyes.

The magic formation, they are all connected slightly with mana, but for what reason?

I might want to meet this “Kuna.”

“Can I meet Kuna?”

“Kuna-san is an adventurer. and he also seems busy because he has a shop? Still, if you want to meet him, you can go to the magic tool shop Kuna-san runs, you may be able to meet him.”

“Is that so, then there’s no helping it. For now, could you tell me where the magic tool shop is?”

Receptionist-san writes an address on a piece of a wood chips and hands it to me.

“Yes. It’s this way.”

“Thanks.”

I look at the chip of wood and immediately memorize it.

It is written clearly.

“Then, let’s finish the request procedure. Please place your hand on the crystal ball.”

I place my hand as I am told.

“Like this?”

After the crystal ball shines, receptionist-san removes my adventurer’s card from the silver plate and hands it to me.

“With this, the request is accepted.”

“Got it, lastly, I would like you to tell me about shops selling articles for insect shrine labyrinth.”

Receptionist-san nods and talks while glancing outside.

“Then, directly across main street there is ‘Babon’s Shop,’ a general merchant-san.”

Babon’s shop. I will remember it.

“Thank you. Then I will go.”

“Yes, please work hard~”

“Nyaa.”

Rollo also says goodbye to receptionist-san and turning her body around quickly, jumps away.

She jumps to my shoulder like usual.

I turn on my heel and walk away from the reception desk where other adventurers are waiting in line, then I head outside the guild where it is just as crowded.

# Chapter 33 ~ Vallaida Insect Shrine

Before going to Babon's shop I should look for an inn.

While I am at it I can look around the city.

I leave the popobumu behind at the stable and walk to a nearby place along main street on foot.

A large number of carriages come and go along the main street.

It is like a scene from a big city.

On the other side of the street I am walking on there are various stores lined up.

Oh, I discover a wooden building appropriate for a cheap inn.

The name carved on the wooden signboard is Saika.

The appearance of the inn is like a collective housing apartment.

Its position may as well be next door to the guild.

Since the adventurer's guild is nearby it is the candidate for the inn to stay at.

But, I have not decided yet. I still intend to look around the area more.

I am not looking for enemies or monsters, but I am walking while using and presence detection.

Through search with smell I am able to detect the smell of blood and the pheromones a person emits.

It is convenient since I could somewhat distinguish the type of a person.

With Rollo on my shoulder, I walk along main street will flaring my nostrils and sniffing *kun-kun* And, before I cross main street, I see a church-like building made with white stones.

It might not be but since there is a cross shape and a small room with a bell hanging inside it is certainly a church.

While walking along main street in front of the church, I use and presence

detection, unconcerned.

As I am comparing people's actual size with their magic essence I make eye contact with a woman.

She looks like a female adventurer human wearing black leather armor.

Her brown hair that looks like wind with its perm is swaying in the wind.

Her eyes are brown and she is glaring at me.

On her ears she is wearing earrings with pretty white jewels.

The bridge of her nose is high, and her lips are small and faintly red.

She is a beautiful young woman. She is tall for a woman.

The two handed sword on her back is almost the same height.

Her blood smells healthy too.

The blood streaming through the blood vessels in the nape of her neck is rhythmic.

–Looks delicious.

...A dangerous thought.

Recently...it is strange looking at a beautiful woman after embracing Yui.

However, for some reason– hatred is felt in those brown eyes.

She is glaring at me.

Why in such a place on the other side of main street?

People that look like believers of the church are there and block the gaze of the woman.

A group wearing dark blue canonical robes are led by a person wearing a green tunic type canonical robe into the church.

There is a circle and a yellow cross on their back.

Aah, they must be believers of the Sacred God.

I heard about them from Achilles-shisho.

The Sacred God religion believes in the god of light, Ilodis.

Since the glaring woman is praying at the church, should I go?

However, with all the busy pedestrian traffic why was she only glaring at me?

Normally that would be unlikely.

I have no memory of such a beautiful woman with a grudge...

Ma, it must be an accident.

Idiot, I might just be absentminded.

I do not know. I will leave it be.

I do not mind it and keep looking around.

As I advance down the street I find a side street with a pub and restaurant.

This alley has a good feeling and the place is crowded.

It is like the bar street downtown; the atmosphere is good too.

It is also near the apartment inn, this area is good for spending time drinking some liquor.

When I think of it, I immediately move to do so.

I stop my tour midway and retrace my steps back to where I came from.

To the small inn near the guild called Saika.

Deciding to stay in Saika I open the small door.

I talk with the inn owner and pay to borrow a room.

“Your room is the furthest back.”

The innkeeper says so with a wrinkled face like a shriveled persimmon and I leave for the back room.

There is no door, it is a small poor-looking room.

...This is a cheap inn; I cannot store much luggage here.

There is only a solid bed and a large tub.

When I eliminate the bed the pail takes up most of the space.

The innkeeper told me I can bath and wash with this tub.

I was told in a blunt manner that if one cannot use life magic, then water can be freely drawn from the well next to the big willow in the first floor courtyard.

MA, I can understand from the blunt manner of the inn oyaji that this inn is a worn-out cheap housing complex.

Naturally there is no meal. It is not so bad since I have a pail.

Appearing the like the worn-out room, Rollo is jumping up and down on the hard bed.

I hope there are no lice on the bed...

Since I have money, I can probably stay at a high-class inn if I look for one, but this is enough for now. Ma, I just started living in the city.

It is near the guild and an eating and drinking street, so I will enjoy myself.

Well then, I should take a bath.

I pour hot water into the tub using life magic.

I wash my body lightly with gyoza grass since I smell a little.

...Water is a good attribute. It would take time to draw the water.

This life magic...I wonder if I could use it to attack, I have tried it in various ways so far, but the only difference is if the force the water spouts out with.

When I had just learned it I remembered the image of a water cutter using the image of pressure, I had such a dream, but it is impossible with this life magic.

I hope that with the magic like the ancient crest one I learned the other day, the magic of the water attribute may be made according to an image as the source.

Ma, I have the spear.

Even if such an illusion exists as I hope for, I do not know whether such a "thing" really exists.

I still need to learn the sword, it cannot be helped even if I am impatient and learn it shallowly...

First of all, the spear, I should aim even higher.

Including the other ones with magic, I will learn it if I come across the opportunity.

Thinking about such a thing, I hear a *pachan-pachan* sound coming from the surface of the water, and am distracted.

I pay more attention to the sound.

The actual source of the sound is Rollo.

She is swiping her paw at the surface of the water from the edge of the tub.

She looks cute. Amusing, she is slapping down with her paws going *pachan-pachan* and playing.

“Rollo, you may be playing but I can tell you smell bad too.”

“Nya.”

I grab the scruff of the playing Rollo and put her in the hot water.

I am removing the dirt from her legs and also making her paw pads clean. Rollo seems to understand that I am washing her body and is extending her body out comfortably.

I soak Rollo in the hot water of the tub.

Rollo shakes her body with a *buru* in the hot water and begins to smoothly swim around the tub when she separates from my hand.

She is surprisingly good at swimming; she is swimming happily by rowing with her feelers across the surface of the water.

She is good at using the feelers underwater.

After a while Rollo gets tired of swimming and gets out of the tub.

Over by the bed she shakes her body *furufuru* and splashes the water around.

“Oi, oi, don’t splash the water around here.”

“Nya, Nyaa.”

Rollo sings lively and jumps outside on her own accord.

Where is she going...

I quickly get out of the bath too, get dressed and leave the inn.

I head to Babon's shop that receptionist-san told me about.

As I walk along the street.

"Nn, Nya."

Rollo calls and jumps onto my shoulder from behind.

"Where did you go?"

"..."

Rollo only moves her tail.

Did you need to pee?

I walk with my eyes fixed on the street with Rollo placed on my shoulder.

I quickly arrive at Babon's shop on the other side of main street.

This shop...is a general store, just like receptionist-san said.

The impression of a lot of goods put out.

There are different types of potions to the front along with medicinal herbs. Dry meat, raisins, seasonings and a bunch of bottles with something like blueberry jam are also being sold.

Snack like foods are also set up in a line, when I look they are the kind you find in cheap candy shops.

When I enter the shop, there are bronze swords in places lengthwise and a pot like an umbrella. There is leather armor on display and bulky armor, hanging from the ceiling, knee-length leggings are on display.

For some reason, a barrel and an iron pan used for cooking are placed in the protective gear section. There is also a bag to place at the waist hanging from the ceiling.

There are kinds of small accessories like wooden brushes, oil lanterns, and clean clothes all being sold together.

Rollo seems interested in the smells of the new articles in the general store,

she is going *kun-kun* with her nose while stretching out one leg.

“Rollo, no playing around...”

Rollo remains silent but seems to understand the tone of my voice and pulls her foot back.

At such a time, my eyes come to a stop on the backpack hanging from the ceiling on display.

I recall the durable magic bag I got from Shisho.

I might as well get the latest magic bag.

I see someone that looks like a shopkeeper in the back and try to talk to them.

“Excuse me, are there items here necessary for the labyrinth and magic bags?”

“Aah, there are. It’s this and this...”

The kind shopkeeper helps me choose things I need; I gather them together to purchase.

I have a light backpack for traveling and I bought a backpack for combat work.

Afterward, the simple lantern is attached to the belt at my waist. I buy field rations, a pan and a magic bag. I also buy a wooden brush for brushing my teeth and I bought a bag with a leather belt that covers my chest.

I buy several pieces of leather.

Since I have , the lantern was not necessary but I want to go for an adventurer like appearance first so I bought the lantern.

Buying it, I immediately put the bag with the leather belt over my shoulder.

I load up the backpack and leave the shop with it on my back.

There are metal fittings on the new back pack so I fix the black spear to my back with them.

With this the preparations are complete.

Should I take care of a request quickly? I return to the guild.

I come back to the guild and walk over the side with the metastasis magic formation.

A small pedestal is placed in front of the magic formation.

There are large words engraved on the top of a wooden pedestal.

This, is it something like an advertisement?

A brief explanation about each labyrinth seems to be written on the piece of wood.

I got it. The wooden tag is thin so it seems to tear immediately.

I guess this is normal since it is free.

Aside from that, this metastasis formation is shining white.

Is it really all right? I feel a little uneasy.

Eeh, waa!

I set foot in the magic formation with Rollo on my shoulder.

At that moment— a *gua* sound in my ear, the scene in front of me is replaced in an instant.

This sensation, aah, it is that.

The sense of entering a tunnel by car.

Is it the pressure change? Or, probably because of metastasis?

After I am attacked with the lump of air in my ear, the transfer succeeds.

The magic formation at my feet is shining faintly.

And, properly, Rollo succeeded in warping with me on my shoulder.

Good. The horror film metastasis with combining does not happen...

I do not want to become a fly-person.

While thinking of such an old movie I exit the magic formation and its color changes from blue to white.

As an experiment I turn back and place my foot in the magic formation again.

The moment my senses are clogged up with air again, I return to the guild.

The metastasis formation of the guild is blue.

When I exit the magic formation it returns to its white color.

When I use the metastasis formation it is like a bunch of small LEDs shining with a blue light.

While I am observing the magic formation with fascination, I am pushed to the side by another adventurer. I am in the way and they enter the magic formation forcibly and disappear.

I belatedly enter the magic formation as well.

When I appear in the Insect Shrine again, the adventurer who pushed me aside joins other adventurers and walks into the labyrinth.

I intended to complain, but I do not.

Let us look at this labyrinth.

The area around the metastasis formation opens into a round space.

However, rather than where the adventurers are gathering, my eyes go to the ceiling.

The impression I get here is completely different from the name Insect Shrine that suggests insects gather.

It is fantastic and magical.

Such romantic words are imagined.

The gray ceiling has numerous holes that the ants can go in and out of, a light similar so sunlight is filtering through the holes.

The light illuminates the dust, and I see a fantasy illusion of silver flowers floating in the light.

The natural source of light illuminates the upper levels of the insect shrine. A truly beautiful labyrinth.

When even dust creates a fantastic natural painting, I will think about it some other time.

Black walls with silver beams of light above constitutes this labyrinth, black fibers are shown in detail.

I approach a wall of the black fiber and see how it feels.

Hard. Instead of black fiber, it is more like it is made of entangled branches.

Innumerable long branches and twigs are gathered together and entwined making it look like fibers.

When I pull on them forcibly, chi, a splinter is stuck in my finger.

Ite, is this a thorn?

A stinging black thorn.

This black thorn seems to form Vallaida Insect Shrine.

Around the circumference of the transfer formation I came out of it becomes a circular open space surrounded by the black thorn walls.

There are several tents in the middle of the open space.

This seems to be the gathering spot of adventurers and merchants.

Without going there, I walk around along the thorn wall.

Then, thorns entwined in the form of big statues stand in a row between the thorny wall.

The labyrinth wall is not only made of thorn.

The image looks like it is hewn from bedrock, and the big statue looks like it is made of a mineral like copper.

There are a lot of people praying to the statue.

If I pray to this god will I receive benefits?

I walk away from the believers with such a trivial doubt in my heart and go to the center of the open space “-I am selling a map from the mid to lower levels, does someone want to buy it?”

To the adventurers standing in the area, such words are being thrown.

In addition, there are also merchants selling items, those offering to invite people into their party, and other noisy sounds.

In this place outside of the guild, such an invitation is directed to me.

Passing through the open space I go ahead through the passage where adventurers are going inside.

I see stairs from the right side of the passage.

These big stairs seem to be doorways of the labyrinth.

I guess I will try looking along these stairs.

Since there was no feeling of movement in the metastasis formation I go outside to actually check.

I run up the stairs and easily arrive outside the labyrinth.

Outside, the forest spreads outward and the base of Mt. Burdock is nearer.

The earth around the labyrinth seems to swell up and the place I am standing is on a slope.

When I look up I can see the shape of a domed roof like a huge ant hill, there are a lot of holes.

The holes are a source of light and where the monsters go in and out of.

Now then, what should I see.

While I feel the dazzling sunlight...

I begin to read the wooden tag about the labyrinth.



The Vallaida Insect Shrine labyrinth is separated into an upper level, middle level and lower level.

Many ant and insect type monster live there, and threaten the forested area nearby.

Occasionally, with the dragons coming from Mt. Burdock, the place is famous for territorial disputes when they visit. Furthermore, an S rank monster called the Vallaida Great Queen Ant dominates the lower level. A Queen ant protection squad called the Imperial Guard ants exists to protect the queen.

The Imperial Guard ant is an A++ rank of considerable strength.

Without exception the unit defending the queen is strong.

It is famous for existing as the unit that protects the Queen by all means in a labyrinth of other similar ants. There are few adventurers who have broken through this defense and looked directly upon the queen.

Incidentally, the imperial guard ants of this labyrinth will always join together as a three-man platoon, and even now have not been subdued.



There is more information but after reading properly, with that timing, I turn away from the wooden tag and shift my focus to the labyrinth.

Shisho talked a lot before about rank A +

It is slightly different from an adventurer's rank when it is dividing the strength of the monster.

Well then, I will go—

I toss away the wooden tag I was looking at and take the stairs back into the labyrinth.

There are a great many adventurers in a variety of armor under the stairs going to the upper level.

Adventurers are still appearing one after another from the metastasis formation.

That metastasis formation is convenient.

I was told Kuna-san established the metastasis formations...

They must be an amazing magic user.

They are probably in great demand from the guild.

...Even if I can create one I may stay quiet.

While thinking such a thing, I line up with the adventurers to challenge a level of the insect labyrinth.

# Chapter 34 ~ I Want to Use the Lantern

There are very few adventurers acting solo and it seems normal here to hunt in groups.

Solo adventurers like me seem rare.

Well, I am not actually solo, my partner is Rollo.

Such a Rollo is walking slowly with her feelers extended cautiously in the air.

Rollodinu is in her black panther form. (TL: Fun fact, panthers are actually black leopards, so calling them black panthers is redundant.) Rays of light are shining beautifully off her black fur.

As I walk through the passage surrounded by black thorns while watching Rollo... The sudden sound of fighting— jumps to my ears.

I do not forget to search for magic essence using presence detection.

I detect an awful lot of magic essence.

I am curious so I quickly head in the direction of where I hear the sounds of fighting coming from.

When I pass through the thorny cave, there is an unnatural hole in the ground. Uhyo, ants are vigorously appearing from the unnatural hole.

The swarm of ants surrounds the adventurers one after another.

The adventurers number five people, I wonder if they will be all right.

This is a lot of ants, it looks dangerous.

There is an adventurer whose movement's stand out.

Defending their companions, they are killing one ant after another.

However, they seem to be hopelessly out numbered, injured adventurers are appearing one after another.

—I should help.

“Rollo, don’t interfere, just clear away the ants in the surrounding area.”

“Nya!”

I raise my voice and shout, intentionally attracting attention.

I release a battle cry towards the ants.

Rollo also attacks an ant.

The length of the ants’ antenna is around one meter.

Their heads have two thin antennae and their mouths have sharp looking mandibles.

Six legs move bustling from the body tormenting the adventurers.

The “yellow claws” that are “proof of subjugation” are evident on their forelegs.

“Helping may be bad, I apologize-“

While stabbing, and killing the ants with my black spear I talk to the knight-ish adventurer who seems to be a shield wielder.

“No way, thank you-“

The knight speaks grateful words to me.

Their visor is lowered so I cannot see their face.

They are wearing half plate armor, and have a shield and long sword in their hands.

I can see the magic essence because they are focusing mana in their arms and their feet.

They seem to be able to use fighting moji.

The knight throws another ant to the ground with precise movements.

They quickly bring up their sword to defend against an ant, and then swing their long sword down, splitting the ant in half.

To protect the injured adventurers.

Impressive movements.

“Is that so, then, I will slaughter the ants without reserve.”

The knight silently nods to my words.

I continue attacking the ants while nodding slightly.

After confirming, I immediately plunge into the swarm of ants.

The black spear easily goes through the head of a nearby ant, killing it.

While pulling out the black spear I deliver a spinning kick to the abdomen of the ant from the side, sending it flying.

Then I turn my body on the tips of my toes.

Using the momentum of pulling out the black spear I move into a spinning kick, and bring the spear crashing down in the ant’s head.

Furthermore, I continue moving the black spear horizontally. I move the butt end to an ant approaching from the right, pulverizing it.

At that time, Rollo enters my view who jumps down with the appearance of fighting.

She removes the leg of an ant with her sharp claws and fangs.

The movement serves as a restraint.

After removing several legs and immobilizing it, she strikes the ant’s head with her feeler bone sword and slaughters them quickly.

She is fighting efficiently. As one would expect of a divine beast.

How about I entrust the small fry to Rollo?

Even though I think it is lazy, I begin using the black spear simply. The blade of the black spear is thrust into the head of an ant.

In no time, almost twenty of them are defeated.

Before long, there no more ants nearby. They must have been exterminated.

Rollo returns to my shoulder and scratches the back of her neck with a hind leg.

She scratches with the feeling of 『This fur is scratchy, Nya』

The adventurer I helped also seems to have defeated the ants.

Corpses are laying all over the ground.

The knight who was fighting hard before talks to me.

“Thank you. My name is Quiche Bakunda. Call me Quiche.”

I identify them as a woman from their voice.

Since their visor is down I cannot make out her face, but I can see her eyes.

Fair light green.

“No, no, this much is expected. I am Shuya Kagari. You may call me either Shuya or Kagari.”

“Thank you.”

“Thank you for earlier.”

The adventurers who were bitten and injured by the ants speak energetically.

“N, Nyaon.”

Rollo cries from my shoulder as if to say 『It's only nyatural』 and turns a proud face to the adventurers. [ED:” nyatural”

“Waa, cute.”

“This black cat-chan.”

“I saw it earlier! This cat is strong, ne~ It got bigger.”

Rollo jumps to the ground to meet the expectations of such a child.

She brings her head near the child's small feet. The child goes *kya-kya* getting caught up playing with Rollo.

Judging from the voice of the injured adventurer, the child's appearance still has a way to go before they are an adult.

The child is of a race with scaled skin.

Why are there such young children here...

Such a question floats on my face—

The female knight raises her visor and removes her helmet.

There is no wind blowing, but beautiful long light green hair flutters as her face is exposed.

Green eyes, a tattoo of a bee is visible on her cheek.

A green jade-like jewel is in an earring on her long ears.

Elf. She is a beautiful woman. [ED: Stay calm. (Talking to you Purple!)]

I must have a slightly surprised expression because the Elf woman named Quiche smiles and begins to talk.

“Were you surprised? Anyways. I brought these ones from 【Hino Village】. They’re still newbies...”

“Hino Village?”

“Aah, near this insect mound there is a village in the forest. It may be easier to understand if I say it is near Mt. Burdock.”

“I see. “I came directly from 【Hector】”

“Is that so, well, from that fort city...With such skill I suppose you must be a famous adventurer.”

“No, no, not at all. Apart from that, are you going to harvest ‘this’?”

I raise a hand and lightly point a finger at the remains of the ants.

“A, aah. That’s right.”

Without waiting for an answer, I silently collect the yellow claws.

Using the Kukri sword, I cut through the shell of the ant’s abdomen.

The carapace seems bulky so I only collect the small claws and the antenna.

After I finish collecting most of it I talk to Quiche.

“So, why are such children here?”

“These aren’t children.”

“Really, we’re D ranked adventurers!”

Hearing what I say the lizard faced child playing with Rollo answers in a rough voice through her helmet.

Quiche smiles at such a childish reaction.

“Arri, Taku. Be quiet. But, it is like that. These children are full-fledged adventurers in the village. They want to defeat the queen of this insect shrine that always harms the village...if I am with them they can manage the upper levels, so I came along.”

“Adventurers? Sorry for earlier.”

I look at the short newbies and apologize.

“Uun. It’s fine as long as you understand.”

The girl says in a tender tone.

I talk to Quiche while cracking a smile.

“However, won’t it still be dangerous? Even this was dangerous.”

“That’s right. My thinking was optimistic. I have no idea what would have happened if Shuya didn’t show up...”

She seems to be reflecting.

But, it should be rare that ants appear in such large numbers...

Hmm, I already finished one request quickly.

“But it was good to be saved. In which case, with this I-“

“Wait. We cannot part without returning the favor.”

“N~, I took a request, so I intend to go to the middle level now...”

Seeming surprised by my words, Quiche’s eyes widen and she blinks her eyes.

“W-what, you’re going to hunting on the middle level solo?”

Rollo is there too...

Rollo seems uninterested in the conversation and is scratching her head with a hind leg.

Ma, I guess it is called solo.

“Aah.”

“It’s too dangerous. You saw the group from before, do you expect them to

only appear one at a time?”

“Well. But, everything is experience. Didn’t you see my movements earlier? I won’t easily ‘die.’”

I am a Rusivault. A new race of vampire origin.

I won’t die even if I want to.

Quiche nodded as if understanding.

“That’s true, however. I want to return the favor...”

Among other things, this Quiche woman is very loyal.

“N~, your thanks is enough. Ah, if that’s the case, then properly, return those young girl-...no, those adventurers to their village.”

Intentionally speaking lazily, I walk further in with the black spear against my right shoulder.

Rollo follows my back trudging.

“Ah, wait.”

“N?”

Hearing her behind me I stop without turning around.

“I understand. We haven’t reached an agreement, but I will return the favor sometime soon. Now, thank you. That’s all I have to say.”

I raise a hand without looking back and respond, “Ou,” as I walk forward.

“Quiche. Your face is red~”

“Ah, it is. Perhaps, the cool onii-san, she’s the ‘L’ word~~”

“Don’t you think Quiche has such a face...”

“It’s really red~”

“Quiche...”

“W-w-what are you saying! Please don’t say stupid things, let’s quickly return to the village.”

After parting from the field trip party, I continue through the upper area while

defeating ants.

There is an opening in the thorn with a descending stair case, below seems to be the larger middle level. There are a lot of small rooms other than the open space.

I remember the short explanation written on the wooden tag.

The small black rooms spread out from the center of the labyrinth in passaged like the mesh of a net.

A lot of ant inhabit the complex grid, wandering around.

It's an image, but it feels like an enlarged honeycomb structure.

At least, it does not seem the nest of ordinary ants.

As I descend the stairs it become dim.

I have but I light the lantern for the time being.

I brought it with much effort, so I must use it.

Oh, I found an ant. A group of adventurers is fighting against an ant.

It looks like the long armed ant.

It is moving its long white legs to the left and right to hold them back.

There is a long sharp-looking hooked claw on the end of its forelegs.

It looks like it would be painful if it hits. Its body seems to be two or three meters long.

A shield carrying warrior attracts the long-armed ant from the front and a magic user behind him throws a fireball. Then a warrior carrying a weapon with both hands brings down a hard attack from the other side of the ant.

The cooperating adventurers finish defeating the long-armed ant.

They remove the white claw, antenna, and carapace of fallen ant.

While looking at the various adventurers, I search for enemies using pheromone touch and presence detection, carefully advancing through the middle level.

As I advance through a passage of twisted black thorns, again I find a magic

essence reaction.

This is from around the corner.

Do these “ants” intend to raid me?

It looks like an ambush.

The moment I turn the corner-after all, I am attacked by long-armed ants on each side from around the corner.

I act without a hitch.

I collect mana in my feet and advance.

A long-armed ant steps up with a bent forward posture and its long sharp white forefeet extending to the sides, so I thrust out the black spear powerfully penetrating its abdomen.

Repeatedly, I drive in the blade of the black spear to gouge out the stomach of the long white limbs.

White entrails hang out from the gouged abdomen and the white long legged ant falls to the ground.

I deliver a final blow with .

I kick the ground so hard with that smoke is created, then from right above I launch the spear at the long armed ant’s head.

The black spear drills through the sky like a rising dragon.

The metal blade drills through the jaw of the ant like a spiral drill, penetrating its Clypeus. [ED: Palate changed toClypeus for anatomy reasons]

The black spear reaches the brain, completely destroying the head of the ant.

The destroyed head is torn off and flies through the sky like a firework.

The body of the long armed ant has its head torn off by the hand of a giant.

For a moment, I consider the extent of such a spectacle...

The long armed ant that lost its head is standing still like a daruma.

White viscous liquid begins to overflow from the severed neck, and possibly from the inertia, it collapses to the side.

“Nya, nya~”

N? I turn when I hear something like 『No, Nya』

The way Rollo is walking seems dissatisfied.

She swipes at the fallen corpse and begins the play like this by knocking around a white leg.

Playing around, it kind of looks like this one is playing ice hockey?

“Rollo, this isn’t a playground?”

“Nyao.”

“I understand. Make sure Rollodinu works hard next time.”

With brightened eyes, Rollo responds lively with a “Nya!”

Smiling at such a cute Rollo I remove the claw of the white leg.

Since the carapace is too wide to fit into the bag I do not take it.

Finished collecting, I advance through the dim middle layer.

Rollo looks excited and has begun to search for prey with her feelers extended.

Ou, there is a presence detection response.

–Magic essence.

Once again, a long-armed ant is discovered.

I visual confirm its long white legs.

I also look over at Rollo, she has adopted the low prowling posture of hunting.

Seeing Rollo’s stance to the side I can understand that she is excited.

Slowing extending a foreleg, she is advancing slowly.

Despite appearances, she seems to be advancing without realizing it.

The ant does not notice it is being stalked with its back is turned to us.

Once Rollo comes close enough to the ant to attack she begins to arch her back, collecting power in her limbs, shaking her body a little. These are the movements of a carnivore stalking its prey.

With her lower body seeming to swell with energy, she suddenly takes off running.

She charges forward powerfully, changing to her panther form, and repeatedly stabs the ant's abdomen from behind.

When the bone sword strikes deeply into the back of the ant, Rollo lets her feelers contract and jumps onto the back of the ant, despite being scratched by a claw.

In her panther form Rollo growls as she bites into the protruding back, while tearing the ant's back the shreds she turns to its head. The ant tries to resist by shaking its body and mandibles, but the Rollodinu that has become the divine beast does not leave. The ant does not seem able to shake Rollodinu off due to her extended feeler bone swords, claws and teeth embedded in its back.

In the end, Rollodinu continues to shatter the ant's head and it falls still.

Unintentionally, I begin clapping my hands.

"Iya~, Rollo was able to reach the ant's back."

"Nyaa."

Rollo cries joyfully and puts on a self-satisfied look.

"Haha, I understand, so I'll collect it."

I remove the proof of subjugation from the corpse of the defeated ant.

I can afford the baggage since the claw is remarkably small in comparison to the size of the body.

After I quickly finish the harvesting I advance through the black thorn passage.

Unlike the upper level, the middle level is increasingly dim, it becomes darker whenever I advance.

The light of the lantern I placed on my waist is becoming conspicuous.

Then, I hear a scream.

"Run away, Soldier Ant!"

"Uaaa, a commander ant appeared, run away!"

“Hiiiiii.”

I can see adventurers running away to the left.

I purposely go there.

–N? In the darkness, there is one light acting like a stage light.

Is it the light of the lantern that the escaping adventurer dropped?

Is it a magical light?

There...the figure of ants barely surfaces in the darkness.

Is only one bigger than a long-armed ant?

I become cautious and advance. The darkness is strong, but should I turn off the lantern and activate ? Iya, after all, I want to use the lantern first.

...There is a presence detection reaction.

I see it with

As I advance further, the light of the fallen lantern reflects clearly on the place– Three ants are clustered around a dead adventurer, consuming their flesh.

This, were they defeated by the ants...

Two of the ants stands out from the two long-armed ants with a feeling of rusted black plate.

This will be the soldier ant.

Aside from that, what is this guy?

It is bigger than the soldier ant.

It is a tough “big” ant. Is armor ant not good?

The adventurer from before called it a commander ant, it has such a feeling.

Besides, that armored ant commander’s face is not armored, but it looks like a helmet.

Its forehead shines asymmetrically, but its mandibles seem to be sharp.

The pair of red compound eyes are pointed like an amphibian’s.

As for its jaw, it has a slender and sharp unpleasant feeling.

The abdomen and its back are covered with a tortoise-like shell and its body seems hard all over.

Six carapace legs support such a body.

Tufts of hair like red fur grow on the upper part of the leg, I can tell that the knee joints is packed full of muscles.

I can also see the sharp looking hooked claw on its leg.

It seems to have a lot of muscle fibers.

I understand they are needed to support the visibly heavy carapace.

From its size, I imagine a bulldozer.

The figure of the sharp mandibles chews on dead flesh.

Furthermore, I feel a sense of disgust when I hear the sound of bones being ground up.

Then I turn my eyes to Rollo and nod.

I turn off the lantern and fall into .

I finally use .

Rollo separates from me and shifts into a hunting posture.

Three ants.

Two soldier ants.

And then, the other is the “armored commander ant.”

I decide to take down the soldier ant first.

Looking at the ring ahead—

The dark ring of the Dark Hellbone Knights.

“Should I use this?”

But I stop there.

I want to attack now...

The boiling knights are strong and useful, but they make loud sounds.

While thinking such a thing, I take a knife out of the back of my jacket.

First is the soldier ant.

Aiming— I the knife.

The thrown knife pierces into the head of the ant I aimed at.

It simply falls to the ground and stops moving.

I use consecutively.

However, the knife is later than the first attack and misses, instead sticking into its leg.

Once the soldier ant notice me, it turns its head this way and approach with a *kasa-kasa* However, the soldier ant sinks to the ground because of Rollo's feeler sword without drawing close to me.

Perhaps cautious of how easily the soldier ants were defeated, the armored commander ant looks at me with its red compound eyes and withdraws from the adventurer corpse it was eating then disappears into the darkness.

However, there is a magic essence reaction—

There, the armored commander ant is moving with its six leg *kasa-kasa* up the dim wide wall like a spider.

It seems like it intends to go around behind me and attack.

Even though its body is short and stout, it is strangely quick.

It should be easy to hang from that thorn wall with its ant legs.

Maa, that it more or less going around in my head.

For all that, it is useless. I extend my left hand to the armored commander ant and fire .

Drawing an arc through the air the chain pierces through the armor-like carapace of the ant.

Pulling on the chain, the armored commander ant climbing the wall is instantly knocked to the ground.

At this point Rollo also stabs out with her feeler swords.

However, there is a metallic *kiin* sound and the feeler swords are repelled.

The skin on the upper part of the commander ant is hard like metal.

On the other hand, my hand can pierce it.

Is the end of the considerably sharp? With such a thought, I dismiss the lodged chain, and thrust the black spear into the armor commander ant that is overturned like a turtle.

*Kiin*- A hard sound is made.

I have been repelled in the same way as Rollo.

Meanwhile, the armored commander ant forcefully stands up.

The armored commander ant stares at me with its red eyes as if to say "Good attack," then quickly rotates to the side with its red legs.

Turning to the front to make use of its mandibles, it attacks like a bull charging a matador's red flag.

–It approaches fast.

As I watch Rollo roll to the side to avoid the armored commander ant, once again I confirm that the muscle fibers appear and disappear in the joint gaps.

–I need to aim there.

The armored commander ant seems to be focusing on me who knocked it down and again thrusts to gouge me.

I keep the blade of the black spear level and activate .

With my increased physical speed, I move to the side of the armored commander ant with a speed that penetrates the wind.

Aiming at the join of the ant, I cut down with the black spear from the side.

Per the aim of the black spear, it collides with the fibrous part of the join and tears it off.

I sever several of the armored commander ant's legs.

Having lost several legs, the armored commander ant loses its balance and

collides with black fibrous wall.

Bouncing off powerfully it turns onto its back.

It struggles with its back on against the ground.

It is impossible to stand up even if it struggles this time.

Rollo also stabs with her feeler bone swords.

Oh? The trajectory of the feelers changed.

Somehow or other, it seems Rollo consider the attack I just did into account.

Seems to have directed her attacks at the “soft” places.

She concentrates the attacks of her feeler swords and they slide into the soft parts, severing another leg.

The armored commander ant emits a painful growl and violently crosses— its remaining carapace legs.

Should I try a little? I run towards such an armored commander ant.

Using the momentum of my run, I deal out a kick with fighting moji powered legs.

A sidepiece of the carapace is dented a little.

It was dented. Oi, this is really strong.

I keep kicking it until runs out, but because I am getting nowhere I pull back from the armored commander ant with the black spear.

The target is the little joint between the head and body.

I can see the fibers in its neck. Aiming at that point with —I unleash it.

When thrust pierces through the back of the neck there is an abnormal sound like air suddenly being let out of a bag.

The head of the ant flies forward with an earsplitting powerful *bon*.

The head of the ant that jumped like a ping pong ball comes to a stop when it is buried in the thorny wall.

Decapitated, the red legs on the body of the armored commander ant shake

little by little, and a dark red liquid wells out of the severed neck.

Even though the black spear is not sharp at all, using my physical strength and the skill I seem to have exceeded the defense of the armored commander ant.

Ma, this much is natural since I aimed at the soft part.

This carapace seems to be a good material. Shall I return with it and take it to a blacksmith?

The soft point at the join is cut.

However, it really is too big and will not go in the bag.

It cannot be helped; I will carry it by hand.

I collect the head buried in the wall too.

It will become the evidence that I defeated it.

Since the head is big too it completely fills on magic bag.

While dragging the heavy carapace, I defeat soldier ants and long-armed ants that show up in the area and collect the claws for proof of subjugation.

On the way, I use the carapace like a shield and use it as an obstacle for handling ant extermination.

I exterminate the remaining ants this way.

I collect all the subjugation evidence.

Since I exceeded the evidence for the long-armed ant request, does that mean I completed it again?

I finish over and over. Should we return home?

“Let’s turn back.”

“Nn.”

Rollo’s only answer is a throaty voice. She seems to be sleeping in my hood.  
(TL: Roll kawaii.) You are sleeping now?

Ma, it is fine, I return to the surface.

I escape from the dark middle level while feeling the weight of Rollo sleeping

behind me.

I can return to the bright upper level.

The middle...some adventurers turn their gazes to me and I feel a bit embarrassed.

The black carapace I am dragging stands out.

While enduring such eyes, I stand in the magic formation while holding the heavy carapace and go directly to the guild in 【Hector】.

There was the big-breasted receptionist-san.

She still seems to be working. I immediately approach the counter.

When I place the carapace on the reception desk, because it is heavy, the reception stands makes a *mishi* sounds.

Receptionist-san seems to be surprised by the big carapace that suddenly appeared in front of her and she is staring in amazement.

Continuously, the claws and antenna are submitted for the proof of subjugation.

I take out the head of the armored commander ant and place it on the reception desk. Finally, I include my adventurer card. (TL: Shuya's a boss.) "-This head, ah, because this amount is beyond five request completion, the request achievement becomes five. But, this head and carapace..."

"That's right. You do not need to buy the carapace. The head is outside of the request, but I brought it as subjugation evidence. Can I receive money for it?"

"Yes. That's fine. It is outside of the request. However, when one is subdued a reward is paid properly. Because you did not receive a request for this monster's head, it does not count towards your completed requests."

"Got it."

"Well then, please wait a moment."

Saying so, receptionist-san takes the request items and the head with her inside.

The head is big too, but is she a strong person too?

Ano, she is still holding those breasts that act as blunt weapons.

It is a little noisy in the back.

The eyes of the nearby adventurers gather.

Ano, did that carapace stand out too much?

After a few minutes, receptionist-san returns with her swinging *pururu* breasts.

“Sorry to have kept you wait. This is the reward and your adventurer’s card. You are suddenly rank D. Congratulations.”

“Ooh, thanks.”

I have finished my first job. Good. The reward is a gold coin, a few silver coins, and ten or so copper coins.

I collect the money and my adventurer’s card.

“By the way, what is the name of the monster of that ‘head?’”

“That armored commander ant is called an “Officer Ant,” it’s a strong ant that normally appears on the lower levels with soldier ants. Its strength alone is around B rank.”

“Hoa~”

B rank.

Its heavy carapace is durable, and it is considerably strong.

“As expected. It is an individual request. An adventurer of low rank would not be asked to overthrow an officer solo. One must have enormous strength to carry the carapace without a cart. Lion the lion clan, Lava Khan.”

Receptionist-san talks with an excited expression.

Extending my upper arms I show off my muscles.

At that point, because they are shaking, I stare at her big breasts.

Quickly, I talk to deceive her.

“...Aah, well. That is, this carapace. Do you know any blacksmiths that can process this?”

“If it is a black smith shop, then it must be a dwarf-san. I know a first-class blacksmith.

“Where is it?”

“E~to, if you take the main street from here, turn right at the second lane, pass through the gambling section, turn at the right lane and once you turn there you are in the blacksmithing district. The place you are looking for is the furthest inside of there.”

Hmm, it got complicated...the second lane, gambling street...

“...Understood. Well then.”

Steadily tapping a finger against my head, I somehow manage to hammer it in, then I hear a familiar voice from behind me.

“If it is okay, shall I guide you?”

I look back toward the voice of the woman. The source of the voice is the elf I helped earlier.

Her long light green hair stands out.

“...Oh, it’s Quiche. Those children adventurers get to the village?”

“Aah, I sent them immediately so they’re fine. Other than that, I overheard your conversation, although it was rude. I am far behind on “life debt” of the children, so may I guide you to the shop?”

Her smile has a sense of transparency.

I engrave the figure of the elf Quiche into memory once more.

Holding her helmet in one hand, half of her white armor appears dirty.

Is that a bird on the right side of her chest that swells in the peculiar way of a woman? A cool small emblem like a crane is drawn there.

Around her waist is her long sword and a protective white skirt armor hangs from her hips, she is wearing light green undershorts like spats.

She looks fragile because her legs are long, I can see some of the white-colored skin of her thighs.

A leather belt is coiled tightly around her thighs.

From her feet to above her knees there is a light green armor protecting her.

It looks even more beautiful because of the green hue of her long straight green hair.

“...Yes, please. ...As for the life debt, having you guide me is enough.”

# Chapter 35 ~ Blacksmith

“However, to carry such a heavy carapace...you have incredible strength.”

Receptionist-san said so too.

“Yeah,”

I answer safely.

Quiche is guiding me to the Dwarf shop while being amazed by my herculean strength.

Anyhow, we are passing many side roads and Small alleys.

While we walk I memorize the way and houses.

Before long, the blacksmith district comes into view.

A new long sword and spear shaft are leaning against a rack.

A mannequin is set up with steel armor attached.

This store probably serves as both a blacksmith and a shop.

A full-scale black smith is next door.

A worker with a strong physique is stepping on a bellows, dripping with sweat as he works.

The heat is so strong that it is making us feel hot.

Of course, there is an anvil near the furnace too. With a human and dwarf craftsmen wielding a hammer, the ringing sound of beaten steel sounds out.

Rather than a smith, on the other side a brick making workshop spreads out.

With approximately five buildings lined up, multiple workers are using straw, water, and clay to make bricks from scratch. There are also dried bricks to be collected in the area.

This area has various craftsman including blacksmiths.

Quiche stops in front of a shop before a corner on the street.

“Here is Zaga-san’s workshop. You can see the quality of the equipment of【Zaga and Bon’s Blacksmith Workshop】. They are considerably famous blacksmiths in this area.”

The beautiful Quiche directs her green eyes to the workshop, and as she talks a dwarf appears from within the workshop she is explaining.

The dwarf has a *kappa* head. (TL:Kappa)

He has a smile on his perfectly round face.

The smiling dwarf runs up to us.

“Enchanting? Enchanting?”

“Eh? Enchanting?” Unintentionally, I parrot him.

“Enchanting.”

“Nya?”

Rollo reacts to the strange dwarf from my shoulder.

“Enchanting?”

“Nya nya, Nyaaaa”

Rollo gets hops down from my shoulder and approaches this strange Dwarf seeming to be curious, while crying out.

“Enchan, Enchantiing.”

“Nn, Nyanya, Nyaa.”

The kappa headed dwarf calls out enchanting repeatedly to Rollo.

A strange conversation is started with Rollo.

I turn to Quiche to ask for help, but she is turning her beautiful and peaceful feminine smile to the kappa dwarf.

“Bon-kun. We don’t need to worry about enchanting, so would you go get Zaga-san?”

The kappa headed dwarf seems to be named Bon.

Probably because of the poncho he is wearing covers him completely from head to toe he looks even more round.

“Enchanting.”

Bon-kun leaves with the strange word “enchanting” and runs back to the shop.

“Eeeto, Bon-kun is...”

“Aah, that child can only say the word enchanting. You should hear the specifics from Zaga.”

Is there a disability like autism? (TL: What he has is actually called aphasia.) Meanwhile, the kappa headed Bon-kun returns. They brought with them a stern faced dwarf who seems to be the store owner.

The Dwarf shopkeeper has a height like that of a dwarf. (TL: Thanks for tell us he is normal.) He has shaggy brown hair, and he has an excellent mustache that grows into his sideburns. [ED: WHERE IS MY BEARD?!]

There is a large wrinkle in the outer corner of his eye that connects to his plump cheeks.

His eyes convey a peculiar sternness.

His eyes are blue like Bon-kun’s...

Unlike Bon, the ruddy bridge of his nose is thick and his nostrils are large.

It could be said it was contrasting since their clothes and hair styles are so different.

“Oh, it’s Quiche.”

“Yeah, Zaga. I brought a customer to introduce with me today.”

As I thought, this hard-faced looking dwarf-san has the same name as the shop, Zaga-san.

A tunic is wrapped around his stern shoulders. He also wears a leather belt spotted with silver that is wound around his waist and smithing tools like hammers hang from the belt.

He gives off the aura of a craftsman.

Having been introduced by Quiche, I bow slightly to Zaga.

“...Thanks, I am called Shuya Kagari. I was told you could work with this carapace, so I requested Quiche to guide me here.”

I show the dwarf Zaga-san to carapace.

“Hou. This is the complete carapace of an officer. You’re able to carry it despite its weight? You look like a human, but do you actually have dwarf blood?”

Joking? But Zaga-san has a straight face.

So, I will also respond with a straight face.

“No, no, nothing like that. So, will you process it?”

“Fun, I’m joking, let’s have a look. ...This carapace is famous for being a hard material. Using it is difficult, it is impossible for a common black smith.”

A joke. Zaga easily lifts the carapace with a brawny arm.

He begins to look over it, staring.

He traces a thick finger across the carapace to determine the quality of the material, and taps the surface with a *kon-kon* “Enachantiinngg.”

Bon exclaims.

Since he is smiling he seems to be pleased.

“Kora, Bon. Don’t shout so close to me, I need to look over this more, it’s still not your turn with it.”

“Enchanting...”

Being chastised by Zaga, Bon looks down.

Muttering weakly. He then shrinks back to his round form.

Bon-kun seems disappointed and looks to be even smaller because he is hunched over.

Thereupon, Zaga seems to notice the curious gaze I am directing at Bon...

“...Most people normally react the same way when they see this the first time. Do you think it strange?”

Zaga talks about Bon with a calming voice as he looks at him with tender eyes.

“Ya.”

I nod naturally.

“Bon is my younger brother by a year. He has been reticent since he was young, never speaking at all. He is my strange little brother. Our relatives worried about my younger brother and tried to cure him... They had a lot of money taken to the church priests as medical fees, but it was pointless in the end. Neither recovery magic nor potions worked. Thus, our father and mother also thought Bon was too weird and the poor child was chastised by the entire clan...”

Zaga then looks at Bon proudly.

“As a matter of fact, it was not so. Bon is amazing.”

“Amazing?”

I look at Bon-kun.

He does not seem so amazing...

“Aah, amazing. His smithing ability still has a way to go, but he is a magic enchanting specialist far beyond myself. Nobody actually knows Bon’s battle occupation; however, it can be conjectured.”

There are magic enchanting specialists too?

The person himself does not seem to understand.

However, Bon is amazing,

“He is better than Zaga-san?”

“Aah, as soon as I gave him a blacksmithing magic scroll loaded with a familiar stone, he leaned his body forward and showed an interest in magic. ...I am an enchanter. If it’s explained– he suddenly began to exclaim ‘enchanting.’ Since then this ‘odd fellow’ has continued repeatedly calling that word. At first he was looked down on...then, one day, although I don’t know how, Bon was playing with the magic jewel but there was no scroll there. Using his own mana to grant an enchantment, he created amazing magic jewels.”

Enchanting.

“...Magic enchanting. He is a sage enchanting engineer beyond to scale of a ‘magic engineer’ or a ‘magic goldsmith.’ He is a so called enchanting prodigy. So, since then, I have left the enchanting to Bon, and we have worked together in the shop.”

“Enchanting!”

Bon-kuns mood immediately recovers.

He is smiling, seeming to enjoy being praised by Zaga.

...He looks at happy Bon-kun again.

The long eyelashes of his large blue eyes have a hint of gray.

With the plump frame, unique to a dwarf, I am reminded of a cute *bear-san* doll by the rotund face.

However, he possesses an amazing talent. The bear cub’s gift is some concealed magic.

“Enchanting.”

Noticing my gaze, Bon-kun extends his arms out in a two-fisted victory pose. I return a smile.

Disregarding that, Zaga begins to talk.

“We talked for a while, so, what do you want to be made from this?”

“Yes. Some personal armor. If possible, it should be easy to move in.”

“Personal armor...maa. Rather than talking in front of the shop, you should come inside. Bon too.”

Zaga places the heavy carapace over the tunic on his shoulder and begins to walk.

“Enchant.”

“May I come too?”

Quiche asks me from the side.

“Aah, I don’t mind. Quiche is the one who showed me the way.”

The dwarf Zaga goes into the shop with the heavy carapace over his shoulder.

Bon follows behind Zaga and Quiche follows me as well.

Inside the dwarf's shop there is a large desk, furnace, bellows and an anvil.

It reminds me of Achille-shisho's workshop.

As I look at the workshop, Zaga places the armored commander ant's carapace on top of the wide oak desk and removes a black cloth.

He removes a quill pen from his chest and holds it in one hand.

He seems to be taking notes on the cloth.

"You, can I call you Shuya?"

"I don't mind."

He writes on the cloth by scratching with the quill pen.

"Fumu. Is there any order other for the complete set of armor?"

Zaga causes me to remember the mark on my left hand.

"Ah, if possible...please leave an empty space on this part of the left hand. And then, the forearm on the right side— I don't need any small accessories up to the wrist."

I explain with gestures.

"...Wrist section. With the portion of the right hand...maa, this upper right part of the arm seems to fit the forearm? Since you want it to be mobile, is it okay if the defense is reduced?"

Zaga draws a rough picture and puts the sketch down.

The drawing is surprisingly good; he could even pass for an artist.

"Ya, I don't mind it being the bare minimum. I would like the soft joint section to have a wide range of motion. At any rate, my wish is for it to be mobile. Later, it should be fine even if it is heavy. I am confident in my physical ability. I will be happy if it is like the partial sleeves of this black leather jacket."

"Fumu-fumu. I'll take your measurements."

Zaga brings out a small chair for me to stand on as he measures my body and

takes notes.

“Zaga-san. Would you buy the left-over materials of the carapace?”

I ask while I am being measured.

“Nu? Zaga does not mind.”

“Yes, I will make an effort.” (TL: Not sure who’s talk in this exchange, it’s weird.)[ED: I think Zaga is talking twice]

Zaga’s face looks tense with all its wrinkles, so I am very conscious and I’m sure to use honorifics.

“...The carapace can be bought.”

“In that case, I will give you all of the carapace aside from what is used for the armor.”

“Oh, you’re generous. This is good. Honestly, I am grateful. I’ll give you a discount on the armor. Ah, iya, wait...that’s right. Instead of a discount, I include other metals and leathers to create a better armor, how’s that?”

Hearing Zaga’s words, I remember the blue and white tiger hide.

“That’s good. If that’s the case...can you use this tiger leather?”

I take out the bluish-white fur.

“Oh, galbaunt tiger. Its use is very popular because of that hue.”

“Then, since I am giving this to you, consider it in the price of the armor.”

I hand Zaga the pelt.

“Ooh, you’re generous. –This is good for Bon. Your turns seem to be increasing.”

Zaga shows the fur I handed him and gave it to Bon.

“Encha? Enchantiing.”

Bon looks happy.

Zaga’s face become gentle when he sees Bon’s smile.

I have a frightening impression of Zaga because of his severe expression, but

he loves his younger brother.

Zaga returns his eyes to me.

His expression has returned to being stern.

“Six gold coins will be enough for the price. How is seven days until it is completed sound?”

I have no understand of the market price, but I can trust this Zaga.

It is strange, but I feel like this in not my first time meeting him.

This guy and I may have an uncanny relationship.

“...Understood. Then, I will be relying on you.”

Zaga has already begun meddling with the carapace.

He is absorbed in the material and just says “Ou” to me without looking.

A craftsman’s eye. Earnest.

“Nyaa.”

“Enchanting.”

Rollo says goodbye to Bon-kun.

With a smile covering his whole face, Bon-kun begins a strange conversation with Rollo.

If we keep making noise here we will probably interfere with the work.

We should leave.

“Let’s go, Rollo. Will Bon and Quiche go too?”

Called by me, Rollo jumps onto my shoulder.

“Understood.”

Quiche has been quiet this whole time.

“Enchantiiinng.”

Bon puts on a lonely face and shakes his hands side to side.

I think it is mostly for Rollo, but he is seeing us off.

Quiche and I leave the shop of the dwarf brothers and walk into the street.

“Quiche, thanks for introducing me to this shop.”

“Aah, I’m glad I could be of use.”

I walk next to the beautiful elf, Quiche. Her smiling face is beautiful.

Despite that, her disposition is handsome.

“...Very useful.”

I briefly give her my thanks.

“Is that so?”

Quiche’s expression hints at happiness, before returning to an attentive appearance.

“Nn, nya.”

“See, Rollo is replying adequately too.”

Rollo cries out with her rumbling throat voice.

She moves her tail flutteringly as she earnestly sends a signal to Quiche.

“Haha, this cat is clever. Rollo-dono participated amazingly that time.”

“Nyao.”

Rollo seems happy about Quiche’s praises, ahem. She raises her face and arches her back to display her fluffy neck, lifts one leg to show a paw pad and lightly claps my shoulder.

As we walk while having such a pleasant conversation I sense a magic essence following behind us at fixed distance.

Are we being followed?

# Chapter 36 ~ Alcohol, Information, Butterflies and Flowers

I walk a little more with Quiche like that—

“Oi, Quiche Bakunda. Who is the man next to you?”

I was planning on watching carefully from the side, but since I was addressed I turn to look at the owner of the voice.

“Haa... Lazu, this person is the benefactor who helped my group.”

Quiche lets out a sigh as soon as she sees the figure of the man.

The beautiful woman’s face twists in disgust, then puts on a look of being fed up.

This guy is the magic essence I felt behind.

It is an elf with the same hair as Quiche, but a face like a horse.

Their frame surpasses rectangular.

“What? Your benefactor? Well then, I must give my thanks. You there, Thank you. It seems my ‘fiancé ‘ has been in your care.” (TL: I have so been waiting for Shuya to trounce some jack ass.) Fiancé?

“-Na, didn’t I already decline? You’re too persistent, Lazu. You are from the same town, but I never ‘recognized’ as my fiancé and don’t want to be related. Frankly, it’s annoying. Now, don’t follow me anymore...”

Quiche sends a clear message of refusal.

At any rate, Quiche is blunt.

Yet, in response to Quiche’s biting words, the man Lazu seems to have a feeling of “it can’t be helped” as he furrows his eyebrows. His thick lips begin moving as he extends his arm in a gesture.

“Eh...it is regrettable, I like you. Is the reason not because you like the raven-

haired man? ...Perhaps, did you fall in love?"

Lazu glares at me...

"Wh, what are you saying?!"

This guy has a bad feeling.

How could, ma, like this, I can shamelessly make a move...

Quiches long eyelashes are shaking like she is upset, blinking repeatedly. Her face blushes vermilion when she looks at my face.

Why, Quiche-san. Blushing so much...

Perhaps...

However, is this skit from a theatre soap opera?

Half shocked, I strongly throw out my words.

"Is this a lover quarrel? Work hard. Bye, then."

I do not want to get involved so I begin to quickly walk in direction of the inn.

"Ah, Shuya. Wait-"

"Quiche, wait. That man said so, too. A lover's talk together-"

When Lau tries to embrace Quiche, she kicks at his crotch.

I just ignore it and continue walking.

"Sorry. Shuya. I showed you something unsightly."

"No, I don't mind, is everything okay? That man you left behind."

"It's fine. We happen to be from the same household, our only relation is that we moved to the same village."

A childhood friend...

Considering the feeling of that man would make me sad.

"...Is that so. Quiche should be popular like that."

However, I will definitely get involved later.

That man Lazu...

I stepped on a strange flag.

“Aah, forget about such a guy...”

Seeming to want to forget Lazu, Quiche shakes her body like she felt a chill.

And, to pull herself together,

“I want to return the favor properly. Saying so, Shuya. Will you let me treat you to a drink?”

Quiche has a smile on her face and with a *kui-kui* she makes a drinking gesture with her hand.

“...Oh, sounds good.”

A bar date with a tall elven beauty.

...It would be my pleasure and since it's a bar, I should be able to get some information.

I can hear a lot of stories.

“Fufu, the debt can be paid with this. Let's turn at that side street over there.”

The small restaurant street I found the other day is that way.

Quiche leads me to one of her favorite bars in the area.

The name of the tavern is “Reuby” and the interior is constructed cozily. There's a small counter of four desks line up and chairs line up in front.

The atmosphere of a well-known store in a back alley. (TL: Feels like a reference to something.) There are customers with a goblet in one hand, filled to the brim with alcohol.

Joyful conversations are unfolding.

The smell of grilled fish is appetizing too.

Rollo having smelled this too is wriggling her nose in response.

Anticipating the smell of fish, she looks at one of the customers eating before turning her red eyes to me as if to say 『Eat』

She is alternating between the fish and me.

“Ora, Quiche-chan. Welcome~”

The barmaid looking woman that spoke is a beautiful onee-san.

She is shorter than Quiche. She has brown, semi-long hair.

Her hair style is naturally wavy and black eyes tinged with brown.

Her cheeks are freckled and she gives off the feeling of an innocent child.

Despite that, she has a plump chest.

“Cherry, I’m introducing a new customer today. This is my friend, Shuya.”

...Friend.

Is this my first time being called that since I came to this world?

It makes me happy.

“...Thanks. I’m Shuya.”

I do not expression any deep emotions and thus I reply with a cool expression.

“Nyaa.”

“Araa, although this man’s face is plain he’s quite good, and what a cute kitty, ne. I would be happy to keep you company with drink and conversation.”

It’s because I have a Japanese face.

“Haha, it’s no good Cherry. Isn’t it my treat today? I will keep him company.”

“I understand. Mou, it’s rare for Quiche to do something like this...”

“Listen to me, it’s booze and food.”

“Ah, will you also get Rollo some fish?”

“Hai, hai– wait, the “Reuby” fish is grilled.”

With this and that, the grilled fish arrives and Rollo takes a bit out of it.

She becomes absorbed in munching on her food.

Quiche drinks and eats with me as we are deep in conversation about different things.

First I try asking her about my biggest goal, Genju’s Sake Ball of Light and the

Precious Stone of Wisdom. I ask her about the two names but she knows nothing.

It is unfortunate, but there's no helping it.

And then, Cherry joins in eventually and then I hear about the situation around here from the two.

First, about this 【Fort City Hector】

This fort city was built in recent years by 【Osberia Kingdom】. It seems that for a long time, this area was a battlefield near the Haym River between 【Terramay Kingdom】 and 【Samaria Kingdom】.

However, over ten years ago the large western country 【Osberia Kingdom】 stepped forward.

It became a three-sided battle and although 【Terramay Kingdom】 and 【Samaria Kingdom】 quickly united forces, they were defeated and driven out by 【Osberia Kingdom】.

Thus, a cease-fire treat was concluded between the three countries with Osberia having the advantage. Afterwards this Hector region formally became part of 【Osberia Kingdom】.

From the merits of war, the late Zellar Fon Anaheim used to rule here. Now Marquis Chardonnay Fon Anaheim has succeeded as Feudal Lord being the daughter of the late ruler.

Heeto, I was not interested so I was ignoring it.

Next we talked about this 【Food and Drink Street】 in the middle of 【Central Market】. The street connects to the 【Pleasure Quarter】 and 【Gambling Street】 all the way to 【New Town】 spreading outside the castle walls from the port.

“Gambling, New Town and Pleasure District, although since Shuya-san is a man I should warn you about going to the brothels. The Thieves' Guild is okay, but the dark guild has connections to the Whale Inn, the Braying Owl Pavilion, Moon Shell Pavilion, and the Bell Ringing Pavilion, so you mustn't go to those.”

“Hou, thanks. I will remember.”

I will be careful not to approach the inn and suspicious stores with these

names.

A dispute between dark guilds would be intense, commoners would be endangered too.

There seem to be territorial disputes between such dark guilds in other cities.

Does that mean this shop must pay gold for either protection money or bodyguards?

–I look around the small shop.

Of the customers, there is only one guy who seems to be bad.

There is such a person related to this...

This dark guild is like the mafia.

Such a conversation grows lively with Cherry.

The topic is changed and moves to **【Gurmuheim】** the capital of **【Osberia Kingdom】**

**【Hector】** is a big city, but the capital seems to be a greater city.

I am told that one must see the beautiful white “Osen Castle” before they die.

It must be exceptionally brilliant.

Then I heard about the bordering country, **【Terramay Kingdom】**

The ancient tower in the capital of **【Fadyke Kingdom】** which is famous for stretching into the sky is known as the “Non-cave of the Lion.” The tower is complex like a labyrinth, swarming with monsters and even treasure chests appear.

Adventurers challenge it and aim for the top floor day and night.

That reminds me, when I approached **【Fadyke】** I saw something like a tower.

Cherry chimes in lightly saying, “Uh, that tower.”

It seems that in **【Terramay Kingdom】** there has been a serious problem with kidnappings recently. Even the princess of the kingdom was kidnapped too.

When I hear this, I react for a moment.

I figure it was probably “that,” but I dismiss it and continue the conversation.

The next topic becomes about **【Samaria Kingdom】**

The name of their seaward capital is **【Hallfanear】**

There is a huge “Sepiton Light House,” it is said that its light reaches the end of the sea.

It is told in legend that the light house has the blessing of the sea god Sapentogarirazu. (TL&ED: Wtf.) Things like this are said.

Listening to Cherry, I imagine an amazing ocean city.

I remember Venice, but since this is another world it must be different.

However, while I am being told about such an interesting place, I feel a little sick when I hear that “Mermaid Hunting” is flourishing in the city. An unpleasant topic.

I do not let it show on my face.

Mermaid meat is said to replenish a person’s youth, and their scales and other materials are used in secret potions. As if these rumors are true...Cherry groans that she wants some too.

**【Neutral Tower City Senapa】** which is surrounded by the three countries of **【Samaria】** **【Osberia】** and **【Terramay】** also came up as a topic.

Senapa seems to be a city with superior magic technology on the same level as **【Labyrinth City Pernette】** and **【Magic City Ernst】**. There are magic academies floating in the air and stone spires lined up in the sky.

The city seems to have another name aside from sky city and neutral city, crime city.

Located in the delta on the Haym river and not belonging to either of the three countries, it is a neutral city led by councilors.

However, it seems too to be a hopeless, crime infested city with murky internal power disputes. The dark guilds’ haunts as well as brothels.

Then there is **【Osberia Kingdom】** who is fighting with the neighboring **【Radford Empire】** to the west. Osberia currently holds the advantage having

gained a victory in the battle of larrasack one year ago and took back 【Larrasack City】.

Furthermore, we continue to drink, deep in conversation for an hour, and all too soon the customers around us disappear. It is because I have been monopolizing the beautiful barmaid.

And, when the topic turns to 【Mt. Burdock】...

“A dragon lives in Burdock mountain.”

Hearing those words, Quiche's eyes change.

Her tone becomes angry.

“AaAah, that's right. That “Evil dragon king.” It's the head of the dragons that burned down my village.”

Oops, it looks like I stepped on a land mine.

“That...I'm sorry. You must not want to talk about it...”

“Since Quiche has become like this, why don't we stop.”

“That's right, that, err, dragon, it's huge and frenzied purple, strong too. It's said to be a disaster class monster of the S rank...since ancient times, burdock mountain has been a non-search area because of the dragons. Anyways, it keeps destroying everything around it... Besides, burdock mountain is full of all kinds of other dangerous dragons. There are flocks of wyvern and drakes... \*goku-goku\* mufu.”

Quiche seems to bear a considerable grudge against dragons and raises her voice.

She finally brings her drink to her mouth and begins drinking so forcefully that a sound is audible from her throat.

“Then...Together with Quiche, that 【Hino Village】 where those adventurers live in. It's inside the forest near the mountain...isn't it dangerous?”

Hearing what I said, Quiche stops the liquor in her hand and nods. Her eyes begin to somehow swim as she places the bottle back on the table and begins to talk seriously.

“There are a lot of people taking refuge in 【Hector】. Since you’re in the city you’ve probably seen the conditions outside of this city’s walls?”

“Aah.”

Certainly, I saw when I entered the city.

“That’s right. Anyways, the 【Slums District】 of 【New Town】 is really bad. Those children do not want to come to such a 【Hector】. They would rather risk the danger and stay in their village. You can understand too when you see the condition of Hector】?”

The scene of fighting over food comes to my mind so I understand.

“...The elf village that was my home was burned to the ground by the Evil Dragon King and his dragon followers. Those of us Elves who survived were accepted into Hino village. So, as much as possible, I want to cooperate with 【Hino Village】.”

People driven from their home.

“So that’s the reason...between the labyrinths and the dragons, that area seems to be serious.”

Quiche’s face is flushed bright red and she is trying to bring a bottle to her mouth.

“That’s exactly how it is. *Hic*, Shuya. You drink too.”

Being urged on, I drink the poured alcohol.

“Aah, well then. Hora, let’s drink. *This* is delicious.”

Is it like thick dark sake...

These ingredients. It can’t be rice, so is it a type of potato?

“What are you thinking? Sa, sa, Shuya-san. Drink a cup from me.”

“Oh, thanks.”

Cherry pours out liquor from a wooden jar in a glass, filling it to the brim.

As expected, Cherry is a barmaid who knows how to properly pour drinks.

It may be the effect of the liquor, but this woman was already good from the

start. The big breasts in front of me make her seem like a good woman.

This freckled woman is surprisingly cute.

I thought liquor did not work on me, but I seem to be getting a good feeling.

“...Cherry, I brought Shuya.”

Disliking the way I am staring at the breasts with ero eyes, Quiche pouts and talks.

“Aha, after all, it’s for work~”

“Muu...”

Quiche moans and gulps down her liquor *goku-goku*.

“By the way, Shuya-san. Are you interested in dragons?”

“N, iya, you could I’m say curious. I want to hear about the conditions in this neighborhood.”

“The conditions around here? Now, there isn’t much to say about this area.”

“That’s right, Good liquor, good women, when it comes to those I want to hear about it.”

“Ara, good woman, you smooth talker.”

“Shuya, me too~”

–Thanks to the liquor Quiche’s face is bright red...

“Waa, Quiche, don’t bring your face so close. Isn’t coming this close for kissing?”

“Ooh, you can do that.”

Quiche puckers up her small lips.

“Eeh, just Quiche? Me too, chuuu”

Cherry also brings her bushing red face with its puckered lips close to my face.

Even though they’re drunk, it is my first time being kissed by two beautiful women. (TL: No, it’s normal that you don’t experience that.)[ED:Die Shuya! ๖\_๖  
]

There are no customers around.

For several seconds, I am caught between the kissing fans society and breast lovers society.

In one go, I take the small lips of the two with a force that makes air leak out.

It's overbearing at first...And then, gradually the lip gently overlap.

Putting tongue in mouth, tracing the gums.

Pulling apart a sticky string of saliva links us together.

To draw up the sweet nectar of Quiche and Cherry...I deeply kiss them in turn, over and over.

"-Pa."

"An."

When I finish kissing the two people, Quiche and Cherry look at me with slightly blood shot eyes.

"...A good kiss."

"Un, Shuya-san is ecchi, efu."

Quiche and Cherry seem to have sobered up a little, while saying such a thing. They are staring at the tent in my area crotch in anticipation.

"Do you want to go to an inner corner of the shop?"

"Go, isn't the bar closed, ne?"

"Let's go."

They quickly remove their clothes as they smile at each other.

And, for a moment, inside the closed bar...seductive voices hit my earlobes.

To the extent that Rollodinu is shocked, such voiced ring out for several hours.

"...You two seem to feel good."

"Nau, moou, you're just feeling our voices."

"An...me too..."

The two women are giving off strong feminine smells.

Fortunately, the night is long on this planet.

The sexy loud gasping voices of the two women echo down the side street.

I am worried about attacking the two woman's bodies too much, so we take a break once it has passed late into the night.

Still, I talk with the two seductive women while we drink.

"Naa, do you know a man called 'Zoru?' I think he was a magic user, but he caused an event in the past."

Cherry seems to know; she nods her head and her breasts shake with her long hair glued to them with sweat and other bodily fluids.

"-I know about it. Zoru Gustave, A famous criminal. He slaughtered all the members of the magic guild in **【Hector】**. He was pursued by the adventurer's guild and knights, but they were slaughtered one after another until finally, he disappeared. Have you heard that thanks to that there is now no magic guild in **【Hector】**? That Zoru person, he seems to have been a magician so powerful that rumor spread about him not being human, but a demonic being. There is still an A rank subjugation request in the adventurer's guild."

Hoa, I looked at the bulletin board a little while ago, but did I overlook it...

It is an A ranked subjugation request. That explains why he was so strong.

"Hee, so there is such a criminal?"

"There is. There's a group, however it is not in **【Hector】**, that is made up of those chased out of the country called **【Shadow Wing Brigade】**. The common name of the thief gang is 'Black Wing.' They seem to have less than ten people, but everyone is brutal, and they are a brilliant and furious group. Aren't they rumored to be one of the strongest dark guilds?"

Then, country...how about that?

In the condition of being rampant...or is it war?

They may have no resources to spare as a country.

"...Judging from the name, they seem strong."

Quiche's C cup breasts shake as she nods to Cherry's information, she answers while drinking liquor.

"...Aah, I've head of those guys too. They run wild in their territory in 【Osberia Kingdom】 focusing around 【Burdock Mountain】 and 【Tandart Mine City】. They have a lot of master martial artists."

Like this an H discussion swells in the bar, feeling good along the way. The conversation is mixed with dirty jokes and we laugh like that and thus we keep talking while we drink.

"Hiku, Shu, Shuuya, the liquor here, too strong..."

"I have a constitution like that. Are you all right?"

"Imokay, ahahaha."

She bites her tongue while she is talking...the barmaid gulps down to alcohol...

"I, himo, can drink~~since it's like that Shyuuya, drink, hiku."

Quiche is drunk and humming strange things.

Her well-shaped breasts press from the table, and naked like that she raises her head.

While looking at such a seductive figure, I am curious about her equipment.

"Soon the inn...Rollo, let's go back."

"Nya."

Rollo seems to have detected to pheromones of men and women and her whiskers twitch a little.

A flehmen response...huh. Sorry, Rollo-san.

"L, limit. Sleepy. Here, ne."

"Quiche, sleeping is no good nyau."

Quiche is talking sleepily.

It is completely because of the intense H and the liquor.

"Ahu, I'll go back. Cherry, I entrust Quiche to you."

“I got it.”

Cherry is unsteady too, I but I entrust Quiche to her and leave the bar.

When I walk outside I see that it is already near morning.

# Chapter 37 ~ First Party

Early in the morning a lone person walks down a back street.

A rooster is crowing.

However, when I arrive at the main street facing the guild, I see the traffic. There are big horse-drawn carriages and travelers. Merchants are pulling carts and adventurers are passing as well.

It doesn't matter if it is day or night here, it really is a big city.

After walking some more I finally return to the cheap inn.

Placing the black cat on my shoulder, I quickly go into the door-less room in the back.

Now that I am back I should take a bath.

I use life magic to pour hot water into the tub next to the bed.

I am reluctant to part from the smell but I should bathe.

I finish properly washing my body and soak in the hot water.

–Phew, I take a breather.

Rollo soaks comfortably in the bath with me.

I wash her with gyuza grass then I scrub and massage her paw pads.

“Nyaa, Nyaa”

She gets angry, but I forcibly wash her body until she is clean.

Eventually Rollo escapes from the tub and shakes her body like a dog, splashing water around the room.

After I dry Rollo off with leather she immediately escapes outside.

Aah, I washed her so carefully...

Maa, it should be fine though..

I dry my own body off and put on some cheap everyday wear and then like that I dive into bed.

I use my arms as a pillow and while staring at the ceiling, time passes dreamily.

I should look for a request in the guild today.

I can easily move around with the metastasis formation.

Ah, speaking of metastasis formation, receptionist-san told me about Kuna-san. They are the magic user with the space-time attribute and a shop.

After resting maybe, I should go to Kuna-san's shop.

But first, Status.

Status Window			
Name: Shuya Kagari		Title: Divine Beast Contractor	
Age: 22		Race: Rusivault	
Battle Occupation: Dark Magic Spearman: Chain User		Condition: Excited	
Attributes			
Physical Strength	19.0→19.1	Agility	19.9
Stamina	18.0	Mana	23.0
Dexterity	18.0→18.1	Spirit	23.4
Luck	11.0		
Skill Status			
Acquired Skills:			
<Throwing> : <Cerebral Demon Speed> : <Hidden Body> :			
<Night Vision> : <Smell Secretion Technique> :			
<Blood Banquet> : <Thrusting> : <Meditation> :			
<Magic Beast Riding> : <Life Magic> : <Guidance Moji> :			
<Fighting Moji> : <Magic Thought Guidance Hand> :			
<Fairy Moji> : <Summoning Magic> : <Ancient Magic> :			
<Crest Magic> : <Dark Drill> :			

<Dark Drill • Magic Break Spear>

Permanent Skills:

<Power of True Ancestor> : <Natural Demon Ability> :

<Torrent of Light Darkness> : <Soul Sucking> : <Undying> :

<Darkness Person Adaptation> : <Blood Magic> :

<Head of Household> : <Super Light Brain Buff Intuition> :

<Fighting Moji Knowledge> : <Guidance Moji Knowledge> :

<Spear Sparring> : <Thought Guidance Chain> :

<Magic Crest Construction>

Extra Skills:

<Language Comprehension> : <Crest of Light> :

<Chain Factor> : <Cerebral Demon Spine Revolution>

As always, I wake up early in the morning.

After washing my face and brushing my teeth, I slap my face and get myself fired up.

I get dressed in my equipment and leather clothes then I fix my hair despite there being no mirror. I then leave the inn like Rollo.

I understand the general location of Kuna's shop, but I might get lost so I leave hurriedly.

Wandering about I explore the city.

Then crossing the street and after traversing several byroads I arrive on a wide plot.

A horse enclosure surrounded by a fence.

There is a curtain of various sized tents on the plot and there are horse traders with bad expressions. They are looking at the horses, magic beasts and other riding steeds that are being sold.

Speaking of magic beasts, I left the popobumu at the guild.

I should go visit it.

The horse fence leads to the upper right corner in a circle.

As I walk next to the fence Rollo jumps on top of the small fence and dexterously walks along the bobbing rope like she is walking a tightrope.

I pay careful attention to Rollo. (TL: D'aw, he's worried about her.) I was going to say something, but then a conspicuous magic beast standing along the wall catches my attention and I stop.

Is that a griffon?

It has a big brown beak and wonderful bushy feathers.

The brown feathers continue over the head and mix with white downy feathers at its chest.

Oh, it spread its wings. It is a cute gesture. (TL: Aren't griffons meant to be intimidating? Shuya has weird tastes. Like peeing cats.) Its wings are milky white and they have beautiful horizontal stripes.

Its neck, chest and the lower parts of its body are covered in brown fur and thick with muscles.

It really is a griffon. If I can fly through the sky while being buried amongst such soft looking feathers on its back... how much fun would that be?

Oto, it has two dinosaur type legs so this one looks like an ostrich type.

It is a magic beast that appears in a certain fantasy game from Japan.[ED: Final Fantasy-> Chocobo.]

There are various magic beast mounts so a dragon rider may exist too.

I can see some big building to the right of the fence.

There is also a signboard on the front of the building "Present Magic Beast Firm." So they are a firm that deals in magic beasts...

Now then, Kuna's shop is this way.

I gently grab Rollo by her scruff and move her to my shoulder.

Then I begin to move away from the magic beast fence and go to the left.

Kuna's shop should be around here... Oh, here. A signboard. Kuna's Magic

Tool Shop.

Is that thorny whip actually a thorned tail? The wooden signboard has a mark like that carved into it.

There are two large men wearing leather armor standing on either side of the magic tool store like guards, looking around the area with severe eyes.

It is early in the morning but the shop seems to be open.

There is a magic essence reaction coming from the magic tool shop.

Other than common people, there is an extremely large magic essence reaction.

I also get a reaction with Pheromone Touch.

N...there is a woman, but it is a little different... why is that?

I do not understand it, but it cannot be helped even if I worry about it.

I continue to this side and stealthily look inside to see their figure.

The men standing on either side of the store are glaring at me threateningly, but I ignore their looks and check the interior of the shop.

Inside I see the back of a woman with beautiful fair blond hair.

There is a large staff on her back attached with metal fittings to a belt slung over her chest.

The woman is writing a letter with a quill pen on a desk.

I check again with magic observing eye.

This woman's magic essence is big.

The magic essence is spreading out from inside her robe.

As I am staring at the woman's back inside the store, the woman turns around with a smile, and approaches.

"...Welcome."

"Eto, are you Kuna, the magic user with the space-time attribute?"

"That's correct," they replied with a monotonous voice.

This woman is Kuna-san? She is a cute beautiful woman.

She is inside the shop, but her long golden hair shines like gold silk.

Quite a mysterious beauty.

Her hair is pushed back behind her ears, emphasizing her small lovely ears.

Thus, I follow her thinly drawn golden eyebrows. The pupils of her almond eyes are yellow, and her nostrils spread out cutely from the bridge of her nose.

Red lipstick shines on her small lips. (TL: Shuya has yet to meet a woman without small lips.) [ED: It is more likely the author's personal tastes.]

She has a beauty mark to the lower right of her lips that gives of a slight devil-like impression.

"...Thanks, I am an adventurer."

"Nya."

Kuna turns a smile to the mewling.

"Ara, an adventurer accompanied by a cute cat is rare. However, rather than out here, why don't you enter the shop?"

"Ah, yes."

At that moment, Kuna sends a sharp look to the men on both sides of the shop.

The two guards of the shop that receive those eyes lower their heads with a feeling of "understood" in silence.

The rugged pair turn to face a different direction as if nothing had happened.

Was there some kind of eye contact?

I enter to shop while suspecting Kuna's behavior.

"Now then, how can I help you?"

"Eeh, I am looking for some magic tools."

Then, do Kuna-san's eyes shine?

Looking at those eyes carefully, did the shape of Kuna-san's pupils change?

It might be my imagination...

“There are a lot of things. There is a ‘recovery pill’ with a higher recovery effect than the healing potions sold in more common shops. There is also a high-quality expensive ‘Mana Amplification Medicine’ that won’t lose out to smoking. There is also a high purity mana restoration rirumu potion in stock. There is a ‘illusion perfume’ magic scroll that blunts the movements of demons with low intelligence. There are also other useful ones for dungeon capture.”

Kuna-san emphasizes and explains the popular items.

The atmosphere of a magic-related store.

“...There are a lot.”

“Of course. Even though I look like this I am also an adventurer. Also because I have good connections I am confident is the selection of goods. There is actually more to the collection. However, there are things not placed in the front of the store because they are too high-quality.”

“I see, I would like to look at some goods now.”

“Yes, thank you.”

Her bewitching smile is good.

This is a woman that seems to be popular.

I am nearly drawn in by her smile, but I look at the magic tools for sale.

While I am looking, I find an item called the return stone.

The stone seems limited to the 【Magic Labyrinth Sabido Kentsiru】. The moment you pour mana into the stone ball, the curious item seems to return one to the entrance of the magic labyrinth.

It seems usable without the space-time attribute.

Considering its function, it is a bargain at five large copper coins.

In addition, here is a rock jar using lorainto ore from 【Labyrinth City Pernette】 on sale.

The price is appropriate for the lorainto ore only gathered in 【Labyrinth City Pernette】. Its price is high at two gold coins for a single bottle.

However, it seems to be heat insulated.

It will be necessary for challenging the labyrinths and it will hold a considerable amount if I pour blood into it.

It really is a magic bottle so I will buy two of these.

It is a change from the leather water skin and then, I buy two of the curious return balls.

“Ano, I will take this and that.”

“Yes.”

I pay the money and receive the items.

Kuna-san’s cold hands touch mine on this occasion.

“Na...”

Kuna-san seems surprised when she touches my hand, and she shows a candid reaction like that. After that she motionlessly stares at my hand... she stops moving.

“N? What happened?”

She reacted when she touched my hand...

“Ah, n– no, it’s sudden but would you tell me your name?”

What is wrong? Ma, I can tell her my name.

“...My name, is Shuya Kagari.”

“Is that so. Did Shuya-san buy the ‘Return Stone Ball’ intending the challenge the magic labyrinth?”

“Yes. I’m thinking I would like to challenge it.”

The moment she hears my words, Kuna puts on a bewitching smile that exerts a chill, and dimples appear on her cheeks.

This...I am almost drawn in by her indescribable beauty.

“Then, would you like to challenge to magic labyrinth together?” [ED: Trap card activated...]

Kuna's red lips move and sugared words fall on my ear like an incantation.

I am suddenly chased after by her pursed lips.

"I'm okay with it, but will Kuna-san's shop be all right?"

"I'm all right. The two people out front will deal with any customers that come. Besides, I said so earlier too, despite appearances I am a B ranked adventurer. I intend to go to the magic labyrinth today at noon."

Kuna-san's bewitching atmosphere from earlier gradually softens. She soon returns to the slight devil-like impression.

My sixth sense aches. There is "something" about this Kuna.

I check again with magic observing eye.

She is not wearing fighting moji, but enormous magic essence is leaking out of the indigo robe.

The leaking magic essence seems to be swelling up...she does not seem to be an ordinary person.

"...I get it. I tend to be solo but more accurately speaking, my partner is Rollodinu. This one is Rollo for short...is that fine?"

"Yeah, it's fine. I'll be in your care, Rollo-chan."

"Nyaa."

The black cat cries to say 『I'll be in nyour care!』 and raising a leg she claps my shoulder with a *pon* "Fufu, did you answer? Kawaii!"

Kuna-san seems to be happy and in high spirits.

My tension rises.

A party with another adventurer.

This is my first PT.

Just to be safe, for now I will ask about it.

"By the way, I...this is my first time in the magic labyrinth, is that okay?"

Kuna-san nods strongly.

“It’s fine. I’m used to being solo, so I will “guide” you through the magic labyrinth personally.”

Removing the large staff from her back and bringing it in front of her with a *zun*. Kuna-san then extends the large staff out in front of herself.

“My battle occupation is a higher magic job called ‘Magician of the Dark Path,’ so rest easy, leave it to me.”

A higher job.

And leaving it to someone else...she is saying to let her be the vanguard.

It seems questionable, but...Ma, it is good she is confident in herself.

“...I understand. So then, how soon do you want to go to the magic labyrinth?”

“Any time is all right. We can even go right now.”

Spirited words. She is even winking.

Kuna-san is getting things in order with a smile and then looks at a strong door inside the shop.

After she locks the door she spins around and walks away from the shop smiling, without looking back.

I follow Kuna’s retreating figure.

When Kuna-san leaves the shop, she raises her small beautiful hands from her indigo mantle and dexterously spins the large staff as she holds it to the sky.

Raising her arms, a narrow line splits from the robe.. The indigo robe is split to the left and right along the breast, so the thin line appears and disappears from her full chest.

Her style is good.

She is wearing a sleeveless shirt under her robe and below she is wearing a tight mini skirt.

The black thigh-high socks are sexy and moreover, they look good with the yellow boots.

Noticing my look, Kuna-san winks at me again.

Oi, this is normal for a man, it is the feeling of recklessly going to a specialized shop.

“Fufu, Shuya-kun, your eyes are lewd.”

“Aah, uh, sorry...it’s because your thighs are plump.”

“Hahaha, straight to the point. Shuya-kun is interesting!”

Closing my eyes, I ask a question to divert her while scratching my head.

“Haha, well then, should we go to the guild?”

“...Yeah, let’s.”

She responds lightly to my words.

Kuna-san’s almond eyes turn to her store.

Is there something in the shop? Or, is she looking at the men guarding the shop?

While having such thoughts, I talk about something else.

“...Kuna-san. What do other party members do?”

“Eh, yeah, um. Okay, okay. You don’t need to be so serious. There’s no need to attach ‘san’ to my name so you can talk casually.”

“...Got it. Kuna. You can call me either Shuya or Kagari. No need to add to ‘kun.’”

Kuna makes a cute dimpled smile at my words.

“Fufu, fine, fine. Shuya.”

Like this, I go to the guild with the beautiful magician Kuna with a date-like atmosphere.

I head to the board to choose a request from the guild.

I choose with Kuna and select a request.

Kuna seems to know a lot about the magic labyrinth.

I am called a D ranked adventurer; so I consider the choices for the requests

to choose.

I will do something amiable, dangerous so I might fall in love.

And so I choose such a request.

Client: Present Magic Beast Firm	Difficulty: Rank C
Request Contents: Subjugation "Hoguts"	Subjugation Target: Five Hoguts.
Time Period: Indefinite	Home Area: First floor of Magic Labyrinth~
Reward: One Gold Coin.	Proof of Subjugation: Red Tail
Precaution: Uses metal armor and claw like weapon, Intelligent to some extent.	
Note: Ordinary soldier-like existence in labyrinth. Confirmed large presence on first and second floor. May have magic stone located in heart.	

However, Kuna has an amazed look when I choose the request.

The adventures in the area are being noisy...

Kuna's golden hair, her cute face, and her outstanding figure.

These will make her popular.

From this "situation" I can guess she is an idol-like existence in the guild.

I do not need to hide that she is a beautiful woman. I also said so.

Nuo? It seems somewhat different.

These guys...they are looking at me with harsh glares.

They are way past jealousy and are leaking blood lust.

I cannot distinguish it with pheromone touch or presence detection, but the blood lust and jealousy mingling in these guys' eyes is scary.

"Shuya, how about this next?"

Such as Kuna's eyes show no concern at all.

She seems to be looking for the request without minding it, she is pointing at the board

Client: Present Magic Beast Firm	Difficulty: Rank B
Request Contents: Subjugation "Godo"	Subjugation Target: One Godo.
Time Period: Indefinite	Home Area: Below Magic Labyrinth Fourth Floor.
Reward: Five Gold Coins.	Proof of Subjugation: Oblong head with magic formation tattoo on the back.
Precautions: It is an existence with low intelligence but one must be careful because they have great physical strength. It can attack with a different weapon in each of its four hands so it can be a threat to adventurers.	
Note: Having a characteristic split oblong skull, a distorted mouth exists on the chest between the head. It has a big body and four arms.	

The reward for one is five gold coins.

"This, B rank..."

"I will be there so don't worry."

"Got it."

I respond shortly and look around the area.

"You shouldn't worry about the looks around you. It is only a party of two for now."

Seeing my worry Kuna wags her finger in a "non-non" gesture and makes her face look a little upset.

Her face is cute and impish.

"Aah, sorry. I'm not used to being watched."

"Right. Don't worry about it-"

While Kuna talks their eyes return to being gentle.

She sends cold eyes to the people making noise.

Then, it became quiet.

Ooh, the impression of a cool beauty.

"These two requests. -Let's go to the reception desk."

Saying so, she turns around as if nothing happened.

A sweet expression.

Are those men attracted by the gap?

The gap in her expression is excellent.

I chase after the retreating figure of Kuna while thinking such a thing.

The person in charge of the reception desk is not receptionist-san but the middle-aged man.

I submit the wooden tag for the request and my guild card to the middle-aged man.

The older man seems to be an acquaintance of Kuna and they talk familiarly.

“The ‘usual’ party name is fine.”

Kuna says while winking at the reception oyaji.

“Understood. Then I will register it as 【Stinging Thorn】. Place your hand on the crystal ball.”

Kuna-san puts her hand on the crystal ball.

The older man turns to me.

“You place your hand on the crystal ball too.”

“Aah.”

Placing my hand as I am told, the crystal ball reacts and glows.

“You may remove your hand.”

He says so and I remove my hand, then Kuna also removes her hand from the crystal ball.

“With this, your party request is completed. Please take care of each other?”

The request acceptance is completed like this.

My guild card is returned and I check it.

Name: Shuya Kagari	Title: N/A
Age:22	Race: Human

Occupation: D Rank Adventurer	Affiliation: N/A
Battle Occupation: Spear Officer: Chain User	Completed Requests: Five

“Let’s go, Shuya.”

“Aah.”

My first party.

Everything is indicated on the card, but there is nothing like an ally’s HP bar.

Does that mean anything...

“I’m a little curious, is there some significance to uniting as a party?”

“That’s a weird question. Of course, there is a meaning to it. It is recorded when people join as a party by the guild’s magic crystal. A party box can be used and then, developing from a party they can confirm they can trust one another before being invited to a clan. Later, what if there is a monster with a + ranking?”

Fumu. There surely were some in the requests.

“That’s right.”

“That is the meaning for promoting a party. So, it is natural that adventurers unite plus it may be required to form a party depending on the request. Besides, magic users also only give special support magic to party members. That way they can give priority to using their magic on their party members.”

“Heeh, there is such an effect, also another question, what about that party name you chose earlier?”

Kuna’s eyebrows twitch.

“Aah, sorry. I worried you, that is the party name I use when I team up with someone. Do you hate it?”

“No, I don’t dislike it particularly.”

To my few questions, Kuna acquire reddish splotches and answers as if displeased.

“So, you don’t mind it particularly. And then, a party sometimes isn’t formed depending on the request. Such as guard requests, emergency requests, and

non-search area exploration. It is different if the quest is received together as a clan.”

“Thank you, I didn’t know.”

“Saa, it’s fine. This way, this way.”

Kuna’s face is tired from the explanation and begins to walk briskly.

We wait in front of the 【Magic Labyrinth Sabido Kentsiru】 gate installed in the labyrinth.

The metastasis formations installed for the 【Vallaida Insect Shrine】 and 【Greater Peru Heka Rain】 are nearby as well. There are adventurers appearing and disappearing from the magic formations one after another.

I take the wooden explanation tag of the labyrinth like the other day and read it.



### 【Magic Labyrinth Sabido Kentsiru】

This labyrinth is said to have been created by a demonic being.

The labyrinth extends deep underground. Magic beings and ghost type monsters occur inside.

The master of the labyrinth is Sabido Kentsiru, as it is name.

Their strength is estimated to be between A+ ~ S++. They are intelligent and their combat ability is also high.

Most adventurers who meet and fight the monster are defeated and do not return.



“-Shuya, even if you read it it’s useless. Let’s go ahead.”

With a bored expression Kuna quickly enters the magic formation and disappears.

“There’s no need to hurry, then, we should go too.”

“Nya.”

With Rollo on my shoulder, I follow Kuna and step foot into the magic

formation going to **【Magic Labyrinth Sabido Kentsiru】**.

# Chapter 38 ~ Magic Labyrinth Sabido

## Kentsiru

Just after the transfer finishes there is a *buu* in my ear.

The change in atmospheric pressure makes it feel like my ears are full of air.

However, such a thing is overwhelmed by the scene around me.

There is a great number of adventurers.

Humans wearing strong looking heavy armor.

A tiger beastman wearing black leather armor with a big sword strapped to his back.

The strong looking adventurers have gathered in the open space. They are welcoming the adventurers who are appearing from the transfer formation. There are groups that are working out strategies. Although there is fighting and quarreling happening, they are laughing as well. Scenes like this are all around.

The noise is loud...so many people.

There are several merchant stalls too.

Wao, there are places to eat too...

A photosphere of magic floats around the heads passing adventurers. This combined with the torches and lanterns it becomes a very bright space.

It lacks the feeling of a labyrinth and has the feeling of looking at some big surface market.

Rollo reacts to the smell of the food drifting from the stalls. Her nose is twitching as she sniffs and she reaches out a leg.

Moreover, there is a sound of the adventurers' armor rubbing together and I look around the area restlessly.

This place looks like a gathering and rest zone before entering the labyrinth.

There are some big statues resembling gods on the far-off wall.

The statues of the gods give off the feeling of watching the brave adventurers advance into the labyrinth.

There are a lot people praying to the statues and I remember that I saw something similar in the Vallaida Insect Shrine.

As I am looking around like a newbie Kuna talks.

“...Shuya, please let me guide you. And then...”

Like that, she approaches and just like a sweet heart is kissing me on the cheek, she brings her face to my ear.

She smells good. She wearing a special perfume?

She whispers like that in my ear. “I know ‘various’ things about this magic labyrinth...so will leave it to me?”

This sexy appearance, it is no joke, she carries the feeling of a woman.

“...Understood.”

I answer shortly, and stare at Kuna who has a cute expression then I try to get a sense of the internal conditions.

Her words are confident, after all, as a B ranked adventurer she would know a lot about this labyrinth.

...Nevertheless, her dimpled face is great and the beauty mark under her lips is seductive too.

Even if I try to understand my feelings and her face is cute. I end up thinking about other things but there is no helping it since I am a man.

To not respond to my gaze, Kuna extends the ring on her left hand.

The ring is made of silver and it is shaped like a level pyramid with lines forming triangles.

A light sphere like a soap bubble appears from the pyramids with a *nyuru*.

Wonderful.

Rollo reacts immediately by turning her red eyes to the light sphere that

suddenly appeared. Her pupils dilate, and she begins to stare at the glowing light sphere questioningly.

The floating light sphere seems to have caught her eye and she gets down from my shoulder to chase it.

Kuna moves the light sphere freely and begins to play with Rollo.

On her finger in addition to the silver pyramid ring that created the light sphere, there are several gaudy rings. There is also a bracelet and a chain wrapped around her wrist, jingling.

The rings and bracelet all contain mana.

I remember the ring Zoru had for a moment.

“...Fufu, are you interested in this? It is a magic tool that produces a sphere of light and it can be used without the light magic attribute, so it’s easy to use.”

“That ring is convenient.”

“Yeah, but let’s go now so follow me.” Kuna nods her head in satisfaction and starts to move to invite me.

We join the line of adventures going ahead and begin to walk down the cave passage.

However, in the middle of the passage we suddenly turn left.

Thinking we turned left, we then turn right and have now begun to advance along a small rocky path.

What kind of thing is this and why are we taking this snaking pathway? It is a different direction than the other adventurers are going.

We advance in a narrow space between rocks with no one else...

It is difficult to see on the small path due to the darkness.

Kuna has the light sphere lead us and brightly light up the small path. There is no helping it so I continue to follow her.

Despite me showing her such a questioning face, she walks indifferently along the small snaking path.

Sighing, I follow Kuna.

The rock is cold and there are places that cannot be passed unless I side step.

I turn left and right through the small passages and proceed through.

We advance through the maze-like cave and soon I no longer feel the sign of adventurers behind us. It then becomes only Kuna and I passing through.

Coming out of the small rock passage we appear in a large cavern where bats seem to have settled down in.

Rocks are scattered across the ground and there is a sunken crevice in ground that stands out. Still, it is a large space.

Kuna does not pause and walks to the right, but she then looks back as she walks.

“Beyond this point there is a passage. We’re going this way because if we went left there is a metastasis formation prepared by the labyrinth.”

“...Labyrinth?”

“Yeah. it’s a little-known place. It connects to an easy hunting ground and there are few adventurers that know about this.”

A little-known spot. I see.

Are these what high ranked adventurers are like?

Maa, I would like to go if it is easy to hunt there.

...However, it is too suspicious.

Is it a trap for newbie adventurers? For now, I should be careful.

Yet, I’m still going to check it out even if it is a trap and I would like to explore the magic labyrinth first.

And, above all Kuna is a beautiful woman, I would like to trust her. (TL: I wonder if she has a dick.) [ED: No comment.]

“Kuna?”

Kuna looks at me with a smile.

The surface of her eyes glitter yellow.

–Mysterious eyes.

“No, it’s nothing.”

“Strange~ this way.”

Kuna leads the way and as she said before there is a magic formation carved into the ground.

A metastasis formation created by the labyrinth...

“Beyond this point, monsters appear in ‘swarms’ so be careful.”

“Then, should I enter first and be on guard?”

“No, I will go first.”

My manly words...are easily rejected.

Kuna smiles. “It isn’t necessary.” There is such a feeling.

My vanity is sticking out.

Like that, Kuna lifts her staff then steps into the magic formation and disappears.

Now then, I should go too.

Rollo– I move my eyes to the black cat.

“After we pass through the magic formation be wary of our surroundings.”

“Nya~”

Nya cries as if to say 『Understood, Nya』

Like that, I step into the metastasis magic formation.

Soon after transporting. Just like the time I transferred from the guild there is a sensation of air clogging up my ears. I check my footing.

Oi, this is a bit different from the metastasis formation I stepped into?

The magic formation is a hexagram formation with a dark ominous color. And, there are huge lit candles set up at the six corners. (TL: Not the trap I was thinking, but still really trapish.) Rather than metastasis, this is more like a magi formation for a ritual.

Along the outer edge of the magic formation but excluding the candle a thin transparent black film is visible.

The film encloses the outer edge of the magic formation and extends to the ceiling.

This film, possibly, is it a trap?

Have I been trapped?

With such impressions, I hear Kuna's voice from inside.

"...Sabido-sama. I brought a good specimen."

It is Kuna and she is higher up on a stone staircase.

Kuna has sunk to the floor on one knee and is lowering her head to a throne.

My eye naturally go to the creature sitting there.

Uhe, it is a big type of person, but...roughly a space creature. A boss-like character.

I confirm with magic observing eye.

Wow, magic essence is pouring out of the creature sitting on the throne like a raging river.

Kuna is too small compared to this guy.

Rugged dark red skin, a humanoid creature with six eyes.

Catapult like projections rise from his cheeks and shoulders, his muscles and frame swells, a great number of black like cut out and protrude from the middle...like gills, the lines are opening and closing.

Rough violet armor. This is Kuna's boss.

It is different than what I expected, but...I have been betrayed.

"Kuna? What kind of thing is this?"

I speak in a weaker than normal voice and try to exit the magic formation.

However, I am blocked by the thin black wall and cannot exit.

"Nya!"

Rollo tries to exit the black wall by jumping through it, but she hits the wall and bounces off.

Kuna stands up and turns cold eyes to us.

All too soon, Kuna casts off the dark blue robe.

Yet, there is still the stone return ball I bought from Kuna...

Can I return if I use this?

“It’s regrettable, but can the stone ball of return not be used here?”

She talks as if reading my thoughts.

After all, the stone ball can’t be used here so things will not be that easy.

“...However, you. Baka, coming so willingly... after this, will you work so hard to be useful to Sabido? I think you will become a good specimen and a splendid guinea pig.”

...Maa, I guess I will act like I have been deceived.

“Specimen! Bullshit.”

“It’s no use even if you act tough? As I said before you can’t use the stone ball of return in my black prison crest magic. You can never exit unless I dismiss it. Puu, obediently follow your instructions.”

She has a cute face, but it looks disgusting.

Oi, then I should docilely obey because I cannot get out.

However, this magic formation carved into the floor, it is called dark magic.

I am a darkness attribute holder, so I may be able to interfere with it...

However, I should not struggle in this place.

If I resist and cannot get out, then I will be shut in.

“...I should obey your instructions?”

“Ara? You’re obedient...”

Then, the stiff-shouldered creature sitting on the throne speaks for the first time.

“Kuna. This one looks ‘merely human,’ but...”

This guy is the boss of the demonic being. A deep resounding voice.

The difference in the voice, the difference in the dignity it totally incompatible with what I felt from Kuna.

“Sabido-sama. It surely looks like a normal human, but I touched this one and the quality of the magic essence in his body was enormous. I didn’t notice at first because he doesn’t seem to leave magic essence for some reason. But, in addition the human I brought...He has an ancient magic tool ‘ring’ equipped that Sabido-sama once gave to the ‘Magician Zoru Gustave.’”

When the man on the throne hears Kuna’s words,

“Hou, a magician then. It’s stupid to be pleased by a second-hand magic tool, since he has it...did he kill him? N? Aah, it’s such a thing. The reason Mize the bone wings did not return...”

Sabido was leaning on the arm of the throne but as he talks he rises from the throne.

Despite his large build his heavy armor like skin, he steps lightly.

Because of his abnormally swelling shoulders he gives off a powerful aura several times that of an American football player.

His whole body is wrapped in a fleshy meat shell that is reinforced with a dark purple exoskeleton that extends to his ankles.

The armor looks hard.

A black mantle bordered in purple shimmers behind him.

Sabido walks with a light pace and he stops in front of Kuna.

“Kuna. You who has a superior observing eye skill did not notice at first glance? Maa, this is the human that killed Mize. It may be natural, but...”

Sabido talks while looking this way.

“Fumu. With such enormous magic essence, it will be good food for the labyrinth... Rivguraf-sama will certainly be pleased as well.” (TL: Rivguraf mentioned in chapter 10.) Kuna speaks deferential to Sabido and her face

blushes vermillion as she falls silent.

Then, Kuna's form gradually changes.

Uhaaaa, she is changing.

Her clothes are torn to small pieces and her cute mouth stretches to the sides. She grows taller and her skin also takes on a purple hue. The change finishes with her skin split like scale armor.

It finished...

A "pointed tail" grows from her lower back and for some reason, she is wearing red high-heals.

Her final figure is stinging.

After all, Kuna was a demonic being.

Having an impish beautiful woman transform into a fiendish witch with a heavy metallic heinous atmosphere.

Her dimples do conceal her various defects...

When I stare at the figure of the completely changed Kuna she stares back at me and her mouth splits into a smile when she notices my gaze.

"That's right. My race isn't human. I am a Demonic Being Kushanan."

Demonic Being Kushanan. There are a lot of different demonic beings.

Is this woman the human Zoru got mixed up with in his diary?

At that time, Sabido begins to talk.

"Kuna, that man is the only thing today?"

"Yes."

"Is that so? Although it is a lot of mana, it's unexpected of you. Well then, return to work."

"-Hahau."

"And then, Kuna. That man is one who killed a demonic being, Mize of the bone wings. Do not neglect caution. Just to be safe, you may even enter the prison."

“Ha, understood.

Two of Sabido’s six large eyes move *gyorori*, and glares at me. He turns on his heel and disappears behind the throne.

Kuna’s footsteps resound steadily as she shakes the hips of her scaly buttock and comes down from the stone staircase, approaching me.

Uhaa, her cute face... (TL: DAMNIT SHUYA.)[ED: What an annoying horny child.]

She transformed so she has a monstrous mouth that contradicts her cute womanly feeling...

“As Sabido-sama said, I will lead you. Fufu, Shuya-kun, you’re looking at me so strongly, perhaps, you fell in love with me?”

That is not the case.

Maybe as a Human, but I do not know about after she transformed.

“However, I think it’s unreasonable...my eyes, are special. Fufu. I caught you with these < Perplexing Star Magic Eyes> “

Something is being misunderstood...

Magic Eyes?

I think they do not work on me...

They might be the reason why Kuna’s eyes changed to look like demonic eyes before.

It seems that her magic eyes shine yellow.

I might as well “appear” charmed.

“That’s right. So, I will not return to the surface?”

“Ahaha, tooo baaaad, it’s impossible. Well, please put the luggage n your back down as well as your weapon and include the stone ball of return you received. ...And then, cross both hands behind your back, turn around, and restrict both legs of the black cat too.”

Kuna smiles happily as she talks and activates the crest magic.

Oh, mana is collecting on her finger tip. Looking closely...I study it.

There is such a sign too...

“Hora, don’t look here, turn around.”

I quietly obey Kuna’s instructions.

I cross both hands behind my back and turn around.

Then, something is tightly fitting around both of my wrists.

Rollo is restricted to, and a small dark hued restrain is stuck to her legs so she falls to the floor.

It is dark magic. I may be able to remove it with force...

“With this, it is good. Just go down the right passage.

Kuna releases the magic from the magic formation on the floor.

The dark membrane disappears with a *suu*.

“Ah, the sword on your lower back is a problem-“

Kuna pulls the kukri sword I got from Shisho from my lower back.

She throws it far away. It flies forcefully.

“What will you do to Rollo?”

“I’ll carry her.”

“Nyaaa”

Rollo opens her mouth in a threatening manner and goes to extend a feeler.

“Rollo. Stop.”

“Nya?”

Rollo raises a questioning sound, but she obeys my command and falls quiet.

“Fufu, good quite cat. Saa, good, human man! Go.”

Kuna takes Rollo by the scruff, and yelling out the last word, she kicks– hitting me in the lower back.

Itee, I say so several times.

This woman with the gaping mouth, Kuna is a demonic being. She kicks me many times.

The feeling of being kicked with the bottom of the heel.

Is she a queen? Am I an M?

Patience is called the treasure of life; my identity is falling apart.

This person, if I get free later I will kill her... though I am starting to let out a little blood lust, I endure it and am made to walk through the labyrinth.

Since I am not blind folded I am able to freely look about the magic labyrinth.

We go down the stairs to the right of the throne and then head right.

I will remember the path now.

A white gas smelling of gold gushes out of irregular slits from the walls on both sides. Liquid runs through the grooves on the passage shining with a dazzling phosphorescent like.

Subordinate monsters of Sabido are “swarming” through the eerie passage.

–These are demonic beings.

I discover strange monsters amongst them.

There is a strange monster with countless arms and heads gather together in one lump of flesh.

With the head growing from the palms, the face wriggle like they are alive. Then it moves with a rustling sound and the hands beneath the necks crawl across the ground.

Is this a horror film?...

The next demonic being is the one Kuna chose properly.

It is holding claw like blades in both hands. If I am not mistaken, its name a Hoguts, it is C ranked.

The back of its head is long and sharp.

It is like a youkai...

Its head with its long back has a beast face like a tiger and a fox.

There are three layers of iron helmets to protect the back of its head, the iron helmets hang down its back.

It is soldier like equipment. Their individual body heights seem different.

Generally, they are around two meters, their bodies are also equipped with iron half mail.

I see the long red tail on the lower part of its body that is used as subjugation evidence.

As Kuna and I pass, the Hoguts bow their heads in greeting to Kuna, and we move to a corner of the passage.

They seem to have some level of intelligence.

Other monsters show no reaction to Kuna and climb along the walls to lick the liquid from the wall, behaving strangely.

There is also a monster made of multiple snakes.

Several snakes' eyes look at me like I am food.

As we pass through passages with such monsters a strong sour odor rises.

"Here!"

I stop when Kuna shouts.

It stinks. A prison.

In front of such a bad smelling prison, a monster-like gatekeeper stands.

Moreover, it is the monster of the request.

This strong fellow is called a Godo. It is a B rank.

Its body is around three to five meters. Huge with four arms.

Its only weapon is a long metal rod.

It has two rectangular heads.

Nevertheless...it is too strange.

Its eyes are also long thin diamonds; I cannot image how it sees the world.

The mouth is uniquely crafted too.

Between its two long heads is has a wide vertical mouth tearing its chest open down the middle.

The mouth contains sharp shark-like teeth and a long green tongue grows out of it between the two heads.

“Guna-samaa, are you here on business, dzugaa?”

“That’s right. This prison– it is foul as usual. You’re in the way, so get out of the room.”

Kuna waves her hand back an forth in a scolding manner, tell it to leave.

The Godo calmly bows its two heads to Kuna.

With heavy footsteps, it leaves the prison room.

Just right.

I am going to kill this wide mouthed Kuna woman, but I would hate to fight such a large enemy like a Godo at the same time.

While chuckling, I walk along to prison passage.

When I turn right on the passage there are multiple young children rooms.

When I approach the room the smell doubles.

My smile suddenly disappears at such a room and I grimace.

I look at the big jail room in the center.

There seems to be a pool where fluorescent water is stagnating.

N? A wave?

...Somehow, it seems like that pool, there seems to be someone-ite!

“Hore, ero Shuya, this way! Go quickly!”

–I am kicked again.

Almost, I nearly lose my temper, but, ma, I am ero. [ED: I am losing faith in this novel and author.]

After being kicked over and over, I show a *mu* face for a moment, and look back.

“What is it? With such an angry face, do you want to be kicked more?”

Uhaa, she must be an S and her lips are split open dangerously.

Because her mouth is split open to near her eyes, whenever she talks a crumpling sound is made.

Making a *kuchya-kuchya* sound like an oji-san, then becoming like a crying auntie.

Without saying things that would only aggravate Kuna, I take an interest in her strange mouth...I endure the desire to laugh.

I turn back around and immediately walk to the prison.

The prison room...dark, dirty, smells bad, three important requisites.

The wrinkles on my forehead unintentionally increase.

Filthy black water stagnates in a ditch on the floor, stimulating the disgusting smell.

“Hora, don’t look around, get it.”

I am kicked in the back again, and enter the dark prison as I am prompted.

The black cat is thrown by the scruff of her neck.

“Shyaaa.”

The Rollo that hits the floor is angry...

Later, I will let her hunt freely.

“Impertinent cat, howling.”

While Kuna says that, she touches a round decoration on the bracelet of her right arm and mutters “open.”

It seems...did her left hand disappear for a moment?

No, a light green window is created by the circular decoration.

She touched the window with a finger like selecting a menu. That moment, a ring of keys slowly appears from the window. Kuna smiles and picks up the ring of keys.

What? That bracelet...

“Oi, are you curious? Fufu, staring so earnestly, it’s cute. This article is related to such ancient legends. Would you like to know?”

I nod, ahuh.

“Being obedient is good. I will tell you specially. This bracelet...I bought it in the “underground auction” held in Pernette at the end of last year and I spent my entire fortune to get this. Back then I was told it was an item made by the labyrinth city, but the specifics are unclear. Per appraisal, it seems to be gem that was made so long ago in the ancient days when the 【Empire of Dawn】 prospered. It was explained as one of the great treasure artifacts.

Hoo, underground auction...ancient treasure.

“Even though I thought the explanation was a lie, when I looked at this gem, my entire body got goose bumps. Ancient romance? The sensation of not being able to comprehend something? I’ve already gotten wet! So, I bought it without being able to endure it. Even still, thanks to it several hundred white gold coins disappeared...so even if I have this, I am now poor. Therefore, I try to work hard like this, so that I can save up money again.”

He~is that so. Ma, it is an ordinary story.

“Such a thing...in the form of a bracelet, it doesn’t look like an ordinary bracelet.”

Kuna seems to have a passion for ancient items. The shining in her eyes is different.

I nod to her words many times...

“Oh well. I selfishly name it the ‘solar bracelet’, it seems to be an ordinary ‘item box’ storage... Unlike other item boxes discovered in the labyrinth city, this bracelet is something that can only be used by a person with the space-time attribute. Also, even I don’t understand everything about this bracelet? It can’t be helped since I can’t read the characters. If I push a symbol than a strange character appears, yet I don’t understand it. Although I learned the method for inserting and removing the items. It’s mysterious, using it this way...”

It is an “Item Box.”

Oooh, such a thing. Let’s steal it. I have decided.

“Ngaaaaaa, someone came?”

While I am staring at Kuna’s bracelet a stern voice resounds from a different prison cell.

# Chapter 39 ~ Item Box

“-Chi, that “rotting Dwarf” is still alive...well then, I’ll return soon.”

Kuna says so in a high-pitched voice and goes to lock the prison but when she extends her arm— I instantly move.

Activating that I store mana in both of my arms.

Fuuun, I forcibly break the black shackles binding my wrists.

A dull sound echoes-ite.

Because I broke it forcibly, some of the skin around is torn and I am bleeding.

Ma, since the wound heals immediately it does not matter.

I release Rollo’s feet.

In the small gaps on the black constraints, I store mana in my fingers and am careful to not hurt Rollo when I free her.

Kuna leaks a “eh” voice when my arms become free.

The key Kuna was holding falls to the floor.

With an expression of shock her body rises into the air as she lets out a small groan.

This happens because I activated the skill.

With the I grasp Kuna’s body to crush her.

Her scaled arms twist in the vice and she bends into the < character.

The sound of an apple being crushed and an abnormal noise of meat being ground up echoes.

“H-how, u... gu-gatsu.”

Kuna’s tail hanging between her legs draws an arch as she mutters in pain, the tip extends out to my face.

I grab the tail with one hand and stop it.

–Surprising.

Even though I crushed her chest to pieces she still counter attacked...

This stubbornness. As expected of a demonic being.

Moreover, there is a needle at the tip of the tail with a liquid dripping out.

Oi, this is poison.

“Y-you...”

“Kuna-san, it’s regrettable. I will return the favor from before. How about I tease you a little and then kill you?”

I strengthen the grip of the “distorted mana hand.”

I squeeze tighter.

“Gahha.”

The demonic being Kuna vomits purple blood from her mouth and her purple face is trembling.

I break Kuna’s needle tail and forcibly pull it.

“Gyaa!”

“Noisy.”

Oh, yeah, does she have a soul?

I manipulate the and bring the bloody body of Kuna right in front of me.

I bring her face close so that Kuna’s eye bordered in black and purple meet mine.

I see her eyes clearly.

“Kuna...you tricked me. However, I did the same thing to you. I’m not human either.”

Kuna’s eyes dilate at my words.

“Didn’t you say ‘tooo baaaad’ to me?”

With a wicked smile, I give Kuna her last words.

Immediately I bury my face in the purple scruff of the transformed Kuna, and suck her blood.

Light begins to flow because of “soul sucking.”

I taste her soul. I unconsciously tremble with excitement at the exhilarating feeling.

That moment, Kuna the demonic being suddenly dries up.

Furthermore, large ten centimeter insects fall out of her upper body.

What? Did insects live inside Kuna’s neck?

The accessories Kuna wore fall to the ground with a metallic sound along with the insects and corpse.

The sound echoes.

Did that monster called a Godo come out?

...However, its figure does not appear.

The metallic sound does not seem to reach outside the prison.

I do not have my favorite black spear so I am slightly uneasy.

Ma, I can only fight if it comes.

First, I should check the items Kuna wore.

I stoop down to the floor after treading on the insect husks strewn about.

I will start with her rings.

Three rings fell to the floor.

I can tell the rings are special because how they’re designed.

The rings that produced the light spheres is the triangular triforme.

I try it out and I try to put it on, but...

It is only big enough to fit on the tip of my ring finger...

Ma, I’ll force it on. Next is this bracelet.

The small sun-like crest symbol has a small depression in it.

I touch the crest symbol.

It does not react. I may need to equip it.

Saying that, I put it on my wrist. I reject my left wrist since that is where the chain ejects from.

So, I place it on my right wrist.

I place the bracelet on my right wrist.

Then, the metal bracelet suddenly tightens to fit my wrist.

Oo, its movements surpass shape memory alloy.

I touch the surface. There is still no reaction.

Kuna uttered a word while touching the surface with the opposite hand.

I will imitate her.

“Open.” (TL: Open is English.)

Uo, nearly instantly there is a reaction.

My left hand is drawn in. and a window appears from the sun disk.

The light green rhombus ◆ window, has a humanoid model, storage, and menus with that mark icon are displayed.

While looking under the character menus, the item column is displayed.

◆ : Person Symbol : Storage	Item Inventory 30 / 85
Intermediate Restoration Potion x155	
Intermediate Mana Restoration Potion x110	
High Class Restoration Potion x43	
High Class Mana Restoration Potion x44	
Gold Coin x25	
Silver Coin x88	
Ancient Magic Book Zohedron Trap x1	
Large Staff of Moon Spirit Tree x1	
Ax of the Ancient Adamantine Tree x1	

Armor of the Ancient Adamantine Tree x1  
Cuirass of the Ancient Adamantine Tree x1  
Leg Guard of the Ancient Adamantine Tree x1  
Arm Guard of the Ancient Adamantine Tree x1  
Cursed Sword Bitou x1  
Priest's Necklace x1  
Mana Amplification Potion x3  
Dark Language Magic: Dark Wall x1  
Dress of Dark Shadow x1  
Stone Ball of Return x13  
High Boots of Crimson Shark Leather x1  
Magic Armrest of Lightning x1  
Ring of Dusk x1  
Notes of the Ancient King Permon x1  
Petersen's Passage Fragment x1  
Socks of Varuda x5  
Picture Scroll of Sebdola-kami x1  
Ancient Writing Stone of the Dawn x3  
Dark Crest Magic: Dark Shackles x1  
Ronto Manuscript x1  
Ten Wicked Pictures Shitatop x1

Various items are stored inside so I need to take some time to inspect this.

“Oooii, someone out there?”

While I was checking the items, I hear a deep voice from a neighboring prison cell.

He spoke out earlier.

I am interested in who is talking so I will go look.

I close the item bock, and head to the cell the voice is coming from after I pick

the fallen key ring.

In the cell is a stagnating pool of shining fluorescent water.

The surface of the water is reflected on the ceiling, creating mysterious designs.

“I’m here, I’m the person who was going to go next to you.”

“What!? You were able to get out? Help me!”

“Leaving that aside, why are you imprisoned? Except...why is your room flooded with the oddly colored water?”

I hear a *basha* sound of slapping the surface of the water.

“Mm, that, question. Please take me from here! I am Henkai son of Richa of the Bundando clan of Langur Kingdom. My body may be like this, but I was called the Silken Commander Henkai. If you release me I will swear loyalty to you!”

Langur Kingdom, loyalty?

Saying strange things...like Silken Commander, I do not understand.

It is like the nuanced of a warring age, but...

“I don’t need your loyalty. I will help you even if you don’t say such a thing?”

“W-what, understand. Thank you. So, please. Help me!”

I cannot see his face from here, but since he is giving off the feeling of being driven into a corner I might as well help.

“Now then. I will help you, Henkai. Wait a moment.”

“Oooh, thank you.”

I fumble through the keys I took from Kuna while trying to find the one for the cell.

After trying several keys, a key finally slides in with a click.

Bingo. (TL: English)

I open the heavy iron door and enter the prison cell.

“Oi, is it safe to touch the pool of fluorescent water?”

“It’s fine. I’m fine as long as I don’t drink it. This is the extracted magic essence that has begun to mix with the magic jewels in the earth. I will get power if I drink it...but I will also suffer from magic essence poisoning...”

“Gu...”

The extract reacts to the words immediately and begins to spread.

To begin with, what are the magic jewels in the earth?

“Please remove this collar first.”

Then, I look at the owner of the deep voice for the first time.

Are, he is very round...

That, his head is shaped like an onion.

The onion oyaji moves his neck and nods his head up and down.

His hair is long and unkempt...

A huge iron chain is binding his neck to the wall and his upper body is completely soaked in the fluorescent pool.

It looks painful. I must help him.

“...Got it, I’ll remove it.”

“Nya.”

Rollo reacts to the strange glowing pool.

She goes to swipe at the surface of the water.

“Rollo, don’t play with this water, touching it is dangerous.”

Rollo approaches Henkai the onion head who is sunk into the pool.

It cannot be helped; I need to enter the pool.

There is a key hole on the right and left of the iron collar around Henkai’s neck so I search through the key ring for the right one.

The key that opened the prison does not work.

I try several keys until I find the right one.

Opening the lock with the key, I remove the huge chain.

“...Sorry. Will you also release my hand?”

“Yeah. wait a sec.”

I look at Henkai’s arms soaking in the pool.

The black tubes on both arms, no, the tentacle-like pipe extends into the pool and seem to be connect to the bottom.

As I look, something like a magic formation seems to be drawn on the bottom.

Steel restraints are binding both of Henkai’s hands.

This is strange.

This is a magic tool but it looks like a machine.

The pipe connected to the arms is torn in several places and fluorescent liquid is leaking from it. The steel handprint is firmly fixed to the floor.

The floor—

“What is it? Light?”

A part of the steel handprints restricting Henkai’s hands is shining.

The mysterious fluorescent liquid continues leaking from the black pipe.

It is not blood, this fluorescent color?

It seems like the magic formation connected to the steel handprint is absorbing Henkai’s magic essence.

The magic essence being absorbed from Henkai is what I saw flowing through the labyrinth.

While wondering, I insert the key and into the steel handprint covering his wrists and remove the shackles.

Furthermore, I pull out all the black pipes leading to his arms.

Uou, light.

I am surprised when I take out both of Henkai’s hands.

On the back of his hand is a geometric pattern with an octagonal jewel in the center of the design.

The jewel emits a yellow light.

With his hands freed, Henkai opens his dried lips.

“...This light. Isn't it strange? That's right. A magic jewel of the earth is imbedded in both my arms and stomach. This binding gauntlet is a special magic tool. The magic jewel reacts and absorbs magic essence so I was considered nourishment for the labyrinth...”

Continuously, Henkai looks at his palms while flexing his fingers, saying “At any rate, it has been so long since I have seen my hands...”

“My abdomen and feet are also bound.”

There is another iron plate with a magic formation winding around Henkai's abdomen so I remove it.

“I will also unlock both of your feet.”

“Ooh, sorry. I am indebted-!?”

Henkai tries to stand up immediately and falls over.

“-Oi, don't push yourself.”

I lend him my shoulder and pick him up from the edge of the pool.

I am surprised again when I see Henkai.

A dark gray jewel is imbedded in his abdomen, different from the shining light yellow jewels in his arms.

It is just below the navel.

Around the dark gray jewel, a geometric pattern like an electric circuit is cut into his skin with black lines, spreading up to his chest.

This is not normal by any standard.

This dwarf...

The light of the jewel in his abdomen has lost its light while the jewels connected to his arms are shining.

Totally abnormal.

Henkai begins to explain weakly while I look at the dark gray jewel.

“...It seems the power of the jewel was completely absorbed.”

He mentioned it early, but the power of the jewel?

...I will ask about it.

“What is it? That jewel?”

“Have you heard of the mysterious secret art of enchanting?”

“I have heard of enchanting, but at least...I have not seen a jewel connect to the hands and abdomen. This is a first.”

“Is that so...”

With a sinking face Henkai hangs his head.

Aah, crap. This guy is completely exhausted...

Judging from Henkai’s appearance he has completely run out of stamina.

I touch the bracelet with the sun symbol and say “Open.”

An item column is displayed and I immediately select the intermediate recovery potion from the list.

From the window the recovery potion bottle slowly appears.

“Drink this to recover.”

“Ooh, thanks. Then...”

Henkai quickly drinks it.

His haggard face is instantly restored.

The wounds in his arms fade and his build suddenly changes.

His muscles seem to have increased by an increment.

Oh, the Dwarf appearance has become slightly bigger, although the onion head and thick eyebrows do not change.

About the same as Zaga and Bon in Hector but slightly big for a Dwarf, as expected they are from the same race.

He is larger than Loirr from underground.

“However, that high-class recovery potion, and to have such a valuable item box...are you a high ranked adventurer from labyrinth city? Or are you a noble of some kingdom?”

“Nyaa.”

Then, Rollo looks at Henkai’s face to greet him.

“Nuo, a cat?”

“Aah, this fellow is something like my familiar. Her name is Rollodinu.”

Henkai seems weak to cats and his face is drawn.

“Is, is that so. And what is your name?”

“I am Shuya Kagari. You can call me either Shuya or Kagari as you like.”

“After all, you’re a noble. Then, Shuya. Thank you.”

“There’s no need for etiquette...besides, I’m just an adventurer, not a noble. I got the item box from a human that transformed into a demonic being after I killed them.”

When he hears me a single eyebrow twitches on Henkai’s face.

“Oi, that one who transformed themselves. Did you kill the Kushanan?”

He seems to know of it.

“...Yeah, I killed it.”

“-Is that so. I wanted to kill them myself...but it can’t be helped. I was fooled by that one too...my adamantine tree equipment was taken too, I was out numbered... How many years has it been?, I have been unconscious during my imprisonment...has the war ended yet?”

War? The war between Terramay and Samaria?

Or the war Osberia and that empire?

“War? That reminds me, I heard of some war between 【Osberia Kingdom】 and some empire...”

Hearing my words, Henkai’s eyebrows shoot up to the middle of his forehead.

He answers with a bewildered expression.

“What? That, Os-, I’ve never heard of that. Is it the large Befarittsu Empire of the Elves? The Dwarven Country...” (TL: Holy Shit he’s been down there for a long time.)(ED: My god he is ancient...]

Dwarven Country.

–That moment, the words of the “Exiled Dwarf” Loirr go through my head.

“...What kind of country is Henkai from, and what war was there?”

“I am from the Dwarven Country of **【Langur Kingdom】**. I was called the Silken General Henkai who led the Black Thousand Men Company. We were at war with the **【Great Empire of Befarittsu】** of the Elves.”

Great Empire of Befarittsu...

Come to think of it, Shisho told me about a war with such a country.

He said that a Dwarven Country disappeared 300 years ago leaving behind only the traces of an ancient battle field.

The Dwarf Loirr from the underground world talked about a Langur Empire...

Henkai called it the Dwarf Kingdom.

An Empire? Loirr was clear that there was a big war in the past against the surface a long time ago, he also said that communication was cut off.

Going by the name, I think it was also the Langur Country.

Over the years did it change from empire to kingdom...

On the map Shisho gave me there were no places called Great Empire of Befarittsu or Langur Country. It seems that the Dwarf country has disappeared from the surface.

This onion Dwarf has been imprisoned for a very exceedingly long time.

Maa, if I talk about the past that I know so little of things will only get more complicated, so I say nothing.

“...It’s bad, but I know of those two. If I had a map I would show you, but we should go back now instead.”

“...Is that so.”

Henkai becomes crestfallen and hangs his head.

Now then, on another note...

I have no weapon, so I should look for something that looks suitable.

I should try to look in that item box.

I mutter “Open” again, and the item list is displayed from the bracelet.

I remove the weapon like items from the item box one after another.

–The Cursed Sword, Bitou, Ax of the Adamantine Tree When I take out the ax, Henkai reacts.

“Oooh, my weapon. Adamantine Tree.”

“Oh, that reminds, there were other adamantine tree items. Do you want this?”

“-Of course, but, is it okay?”

“It’s fine. This full adamantine tree set is Henkai’s. I’ll take it all out.”

Saying so, I remove the full adamantine tree set from the item box.

“Ooh, surely. This is it. You’ll really give it to me?”

“Take it. It doesn’t seem to be my size anyways. For now, I will use this magic sword.”

Magic Sword Bitou, it is covered in a long, curved, dark red sheath.

When I pull the sword from the sheath, a strange sound echoes.

The slightly curved sword blade has a reddish tinge; it has purple characters similar to hieroglyphs and Arabic letters carved in it.

Extending ahead of the sword tip and a faint dark red haze appears.

Near the grip is written “Consecrated Rivguraf-kami, God of Darkness.”

It is carved. It is not the name of the sword, God of Darkness.

I wield the magic sword and slash downward, getting a sense for its balance.

My first impression of the sword is that it is light.

It is overall thicker than one of Shisho's Kukri swords but is still lighter than one.

This mysterious magic sword should be useful.

It has the feeling of a transformed bastard sword?

"Hou, that bastard sword?"

Saying so, Henkai has equipped the complete set of the adamantite tree.

His entire figure is orange, and he has changed to appear like a soldier from ancient Rome that appears in oversea movies.

I answer his question about the sword while having such an impression.

"Bastard Sword?"

"That fellow can be used with either one or two hands?"

As expected, it is a bastard sword.

Was it a hybrid sword used in the Middle Ages?

While staring at the dark red hue of the sword blade, I respond properly.

"...It is such a thing?"

"The appearance of the sword only gives such an impression. Shuya doesn't seem to know much about swords."

"Yeah."

True, I have never seen such a fearsomely sharp dark red magic sword. It resembles a sword from games and movies, but it is my first time touching one.

I am looking at the magic sword, when—

"Aree, Kuna-sama, where aaare you, what happened?"

I hear the demon's voice.

# Chapter 40 ~ Peerless Henkai

“Guna-sama, Guna-sama, where are you?”

Sounding like it is congested, its characteristic hoarse voice vibrates.

This voice is the Godo gatekeeper.

“Oi, Henkai. The guard monster has come so let’s kill it.”

“Understood, I will do it.”

Henkai reaches back, takes the adamantine axe in both hands, and leaps out of the prison.

Immediately after—

“Nannandaa.”

I can hear the Godo scream along with the sound of flesh being split by metal.

Perhaps, is this onion oyaji really strong?

I grasp the key ring in my left hand and I signal Rollo with my eyes to “go outside.”

I hold the magic sword and appear in the passage leading to the prison pool.

There is the corpse of the Godo that was cruelly cut down and the figure of Henkai shaking the blood from his ax.

“I did it. It only took a moment.”

“I can see that. The adamantine tree ax is powerful.”

Henkai raises the two axes.

There should have been one ax...but now there is one in each hand.

“Two axes?”

“Aah, it’s a mechanism exclusively for me to create a pair, so without being able to respond, this guy easily died. Maa, its body was slow. It had four arms,

but its only weapon was the log metallic rods, so-

Henkai proudly spins the axes in his hands in a display as he talks.

His hold moves from the upper handle of the ax to the lower as it rotates.

He handles the axes like a juggler.

The magic jewels on the back of his hands shine brightly leaving behind a trail of light as he handles the axes.

The refined movements indicate the peak of skill as an ax user.

Henkai is a Dwarf and his short stature is no different.

However, with the adamantite equipment and his axe handling his brave figure has a bigger presence than a human.

After all, from his atmosphere his that armor is must have been what Henkai was equipped with in the past.

Being impressed by Henkai's slight movements with the axes, I check to the corpse on the floor.

"...I will take this guy's head. It's an item requested by the guild."

"Guild? So, you are from the adventurer's guild?"

"Well,' but I don't know about that, I did receive a request from the adventurer's guild."

"Unlike the countries, the adventurer's guild seems to be the same."

Henkai said so, considering something.

Meanwhile, I cut off the oblong godo head.

I touch the bracelet and saying "Open," it displays the item window.

I touch the storage character.

Then, the holographic window changes from light green to black.

"Please store item" is displayed at the bottom.

When I put the godo head in the black window it is sucked it.

"Oh, it worked. I can put things in this way."

The black window immediately disappeared.

Finally, I go to confirm that the head is entered properly.

◆ : Person Mark : Storage

Item Inventory 25 / 85

Intermediate Restoring Potion×154

Intermediate Mana Restoring Potion x110

High Grade Restoring Potion x43

High Grade Mana Restoring Potion x44

Gold Coin x25

Silver Coin x88

Ancient Magic Book: Zohedron Trap x1

Large Staff of the Moon Spirit Tree x1

Priest Necklace x1

Mana Amplification Potion x3

Dark Language Magic: Dark Wall x1

Dress of Dark Shadows x1

Stone Ball of Return x13

Crimson Shark Leather High Heels x1

Magic Armrest of Lightning x1

Ring of Dusk x1

Notes of Ancient King Permon x1

Peterson's Passage Fragment x1

Socks of Varuda x5

Picture Scroll of Sebdola-kami x1

Ancient Writing Stone of the Dawn x3

Dark Crest Magic: Dark Shackles x1

Ronto Manuscript x1

Ten Wicked Pictures Shitatop x1

Godo Head x1

It seems to have been properly entered.

I push the “storage” character again and make the black window appear.

I put the key ring in the item box.

Should I prepare some stone balls of return to escape from here immediately?

I select “Stone Ball of Return” from the item inventory and designate the amount.

Two appear from the window.

“Henkai, you can immediately exit the labyrinth if you use this stone ball.”

“How do I use it?”

I talk after putting the stone ball on the ground.

“Hold the stone ball and put mana into it. You should be able to return to the entrance.”

“Maa, I can’t escape so easily. So, what is Shuya going to do?”

Hearing Henkai I give him a big grin.

“I won’t return yet. I haven’t finished collecting the request items. And my things are in the hall with the throne. As soon as I recover my things and gather the request items I will say good bye to this place.”

“I’ll come with you. I may be able to help so I might be a little helpful if there is an ‘obstacle?’ Besides, I have a grudge to settle after being trapped in this labyrinth for all these years. I want to act violently.”

Henkai flexes his arms and shows off his well-developed biceps.

“I understand the feeling. I don’t mind– but, what will you do if Sabido, the six-eyed master of the labyrinth, shows up?”

“That, six eyed? Labyrinth master?”

Henkai’s onion head shakes a little in excitement.

“Yeah. Have you not seen him?”

“I have not. I remember that the labyrinth had such a name. Anyhow, when I was imprisoned I was attacked by the Kushanan and other demonic beings.”

I see, so he never saw the boss like character.

“If we go now the chances of coming out in the center of the labyrinth is high. If he shows up it is best to run away. He looked strong. Ma, I can’t be certain without fighting him.”

“Understood. However, I would like Shuya to hold onto that ‘stone of return’ as my hands are occupied with my weapons. I have no bags to put it in.”

Henkai explains while indicating the ax on his back.

“...Got it. If Sabido shows up is it okay if I decide to fight? If there is time, I will hand you a stone then.”

“Ou. It’s fine.”

Henkai shows his dirty teeth as he laughs.

I then look at Rollo.

“I’m going to get my bags. I am going back to the hall from before. Rollo.”

“Nya.”

Rollo cries and raises her tail with a feeling of saying 『Understood, Nya』

Then, the metal bar the godo dropped enters my sight.

“I can use this-“

I pick up the metal bar weapon.

At the same time, I throw Kuna’s two rings in the item box.

I put away the magic sword Bitou.

I am still only an amateur with the sword...

I will try using this metal bar instead.

I swing around the metal bar to get a feel for it.

It is lighter than the black tanza spear, but I can still use it since it is a rod.

I wield the metal bar lightly and leave the prison.

I walk along the passage.

“Nu, going so soon?”

Henkai follows belatedly.

I remember the way we took so we can make our way back properly.

As before, the passage is illuminated with a strange light.

The pale-yellow liquid dripping from the walls and fills the grooves, giving off light in a congealed form.

It functions as a light source in the labyrinth.

The eerie uneven walls continue for a while.

As we walk, a section of the wall cracks and white steam gushes out.

Uhya, it makes a loud sound and scares me a bit.

Henkai also seems to have been caught off guard and is holding his weapon.

I am familiar with it, but the sound from the unpleasant wall is eerie.

I walk along such a passage.

As I advance, the smell of the stinking prison gradually fades, and I adjust to the noises.

This corner...on the other side of the wall there is a swarm of monsters...

There is a reaction with Presence Detection and

Setting my hand on the wall, I look at the ring on my finger.

—I remember now.

The Dark Hellbone Knights.

Should I summon the Boiling Knights?

I look back and wave at Henkai.

“There are monsters around the corner. I am going to summon Boiling Knights so do not be surprised.”

“N? What knights?”

Ignoring Henkai, I touch the ring.

Two magic lines appear from the ring, one red and the other black. The magic line extends to the floor and adheres.

As I have seen before, the floor boils.

The Bone Knights appear with a little smoke.

“Your Highness. Boiling Red Knight Admos is here.”

“Your Highness. Boil Black Knight Zemeckis is here, what is your order?”

The two go to one knee and bows their heads.

The floor that had been boiled returns to normal as if nothing had happened.

On the other hand, Henkai’s jaw is hanging loose and his eye are opened wide.

“I want you to go wild around that corner.”

The two Boiling Knights salute with their long swords and shield.

“We obey.”

The Boiling Knights charge into the swarm of monsters.

Then, Henkai’s angry roar suddenly beats my ears.

“Ah! Those are high ranking soldiers from Sebdola! Is Shuya a summoner, an archmage? Possibly, do you have elven blood? Are you related to 【The Great Empire of Befaritsu】?”

Henkai’s cheeks are flushed in rage.

He is looking at me as if I am his mortal enemy and his eyes are sharp as he clenches his fist around his weapon.

He completely changed.

Should I say, what is wrong?

“...Wait, wait, what’s wrong? I’m not an Elf. Look at my ears. What just happened was thanks to this magic tool. Also, I’m not an arch mage. I can use a little magic. I am normally a spearman. And then, I think that 【Great Empire of Befarittsu】 is a country that doesn’t exist anymore...”

Henkai growls as he ruminates over what I said.

There is an uncomfortable silence.

...Henkai begins to talk.

“...That’s also right. Iya, I’m sorry. I was recalling the old days. Fighting with a high ranking elven magician that could use summoning magic had to be avoided. I remembered a skeleton called a high-class soldier from the world of spirits.”

Everything seems to be okay and he has calmed down.

His tone is calm. It is probably all right by now.

“Hou...those fellows I use aren’t skeletons anymore-“

Then I look down the passage to entice Henkai.

The Boiling Knights are fighting over there in the same way as a person.

The gallant figures of the Boiling Knights that Henkai fought, again, his eyes grow wide in surprise, and our eyes meet before we nod.

He seems to understand after seeing the Boiling Knights going wild.

“It looks like it...”

He mutters in shock.

Judging from Henkai’s reaction, I had better give up on displaying the Boiling Knights in public...

The Boiling Knights are rampaging on the other end of the passage.

I can hear to the death rattles of the monsters.

The Boiling Knights seems to be fighting as planned.

If there are any dead hoguts from the guild request I will collect the subjugation evidence.

I stealthily look at the condition around the corner.

“It’s overwhelming. They seem to be all right. –Henkai, we can advance while we hunt the remaining monsters.”

“Ou, I will go wild too.”

“Nya, Nya.”

Rollo shifts into her battle form as well.

Her figure swells up and her feelers are extended in the air.

Henkai stares at such a Rollo, and suddenly stops moving...

He does not seem to be as surprised anymore.

Looking at my face, as if to make a complaint, he sighs and shakes his onion head side to side.

Henkai eyes appeal as if to say "I'm not surprised."

While walking down the passage I observe the movements of the Boiling Red Knight and the Boiling Black Knight fighting nearby.

They are actively fighting as they please.

The strange monsters are crushed very easily.

A wreckage of blood and flesh is scattered across the ground of the passage.

However, there are still plenty of monsters in the passage.

The malformed fleshy monsters made of fused hands and heads are gathered around the Boiling Knights in a swarm.

The hands are extending out the bone knights and the heads are shooting some kind of protruding drill from their mouth, using a weird attack.

The Red Boiling Knight blocks the oncoming tongue drill with its shield.

The one deflected by the shield is pushed forward.

Twisting the shield to the side with a jerk, the fleshy tongue drilled monster is smashed into the wall, then retreats.

The head of the lumpy flesh monster is suddenly caught between the shield and the wall to be crushed like sesame.

Black Knight Zemeckis jumps out the defend the blind spot of the retreating Red Knight Admos, swinging its long sword vertically.

The head of the fleshy lump monster is severed with a single sword strike.

The black and red Bone Knights cooperate to defend each other's backs as they move.

Again, a shield takes another attack, and a monster is cut down by a long sword.

They destroy the crowding monsters one after another.

Satisfied with the condition of the combat I go to the side of the Boiling Knights.

“This degree of power is amazing...”

With a stiffened face Henkai mutters so, and looks amazed at the Boiling Knights’ achievements.

The enemy reinforcements arrive.

This guy, this is the hoguts from the guild request.

“What, this guy!”

A newly appeared beastman monster cries.

“The target. I will kill-“

“Garuu!”

When I say so Rollo moves first as a panther.

She stabs a feeler bone sword into the chest of a hoguts, and instantly retracting the feeler-she pulls her body towards the hoguts’ chest/

She bites into the hotguts’ scruff....

Without using its weapon, the hoguts soldier goes into convulsions.

It falls to the ground, grasping its neck.

Fast. She beat me to the punch.

Ma, this is fine. The subjugation evidence is the tail.

The tail of the collapsed hoguts is hanging limply.

I pull it off and toss it into the item box.

I kills hoguts as I advance down the passage.

As I climb the stairs near the hall the hoguts attack from above on the stairs.

“Gin Race. Slaughter!”

“OOOoo.”

So many. Well now.

“This time, I’ll deal with these fellows-“

A strange voice rises. I pole vault.

Saying that, I stretch out the metal rod in front of me— and run up the stairs.

The end of the metal bar collides powerfully with chest of the Hoguts near the front.

The hoguts is blown back and is swallowed up by the line of its comrades.

The hoguts that were going to attack me from the side of the staircase are caught in the shock and roll down the stairs.

Henkai and Rollo kill each of the Hoguts that roll down the stairs.

As I climb the stairs the retreating hoguts yell threateningly and attack.

Quickly— I brandish the metal rod in all directions.

To secure the space in front of the staircase, again, I step forward and come out.

The metal collides with hoguts as it moves— the hoguts’ metal armor becomes dented and they are thrown away.

With that timing, I raise a voice full of fighting spirit and continue attacking.

I wield the metal rod to bend vertically and smash the skull of the hoguts in front of me.

Then, I swing at the hoguts feet and three fall together.

I aim to stomp my feet down on the heads of the fallen hoguts— their heads are crushed with a ping.

Again, attacking with the metal rod, I kill three of them in a row.

—This metal rod, I can use it like a huge mace.

Is this okay?

I look at the metal bar, and discover it is bent in the middle.

Arriving late, Henkai and Rollo come up the stairs.

“We killed everything that fell to the bottom.”

“Nya.”

Rollo looks boastful as well.

“Got it. The hall with my bags is just a little ahead. Let’s go.”

“Understood. However, the ones who were summoned, what about the bone knights? We left them behind...it is okay?”

“Aah, those guys are fine. They can return to hell whenever they’re ready.”

They can return even if destroyed. As we walk down the passage I touch the ring and order them to return to hell.

“Hou...is it really okay?”

“There’ no need to worry.”

Henkai’s eyes are full of doubt, but I continue down the passage without minding it.

However— midway, I stop.

In front is a group of beast hoguts soldiers waiting and buzzing noisily as if to say “We won’t let you pass.”

The beastly soldiers are yelling in a taunting manner.

Running at the hoguts while raising a war cry— the hoguts threaten us with their dirty teeth dripping with saliva.

—Pushing through such a group of hoguts— a hoguts with a large frame appears.

This hoguts is one size bigger than the other hoguts.

Is it a different kind?

The large hoguts from the rear begins speak loudly.

“I’m here, this is as far as you will go! Dwarf, come at me bro!” (TL: Okay, I’m not sure what he says in this line, but I’m sure he didn’t say “come at me bro!” Meh, artistic freedom.) The large hoguts does not have a claw like weapon, it

reaches it hands the take sword like a glaive from its back, spitting out its words.

A cry of joy arises from the hoguts—

Responding to the cheering the hoguts raises the sword in one hand and turns the point of the glaive to us without looking back.

The large hoguts raises a strange shout and charges.

“Shuya and beast familiar. I will kill this fellow-“

Henkai smiles with a strange aura and turns his unshaven face.

With an adamantine ax in both hands, he confronts the large hoguts.

Without waiting to talk, Henkai charges in.

Ooi. Is this okay?

Despite my worries about the large hoguts, Henkai charges at the descending weapon.

The large sword approaches Henkai from above.

Henkai disregards it— and throws his ax!?

The thrown adamantine tree axe rotates through the air.

Isn't this fast?

The ax flies while drawing an orbit of yellow light and smashes into the face of the large hoguts.

The dull sound of meat being destroyed resounds.

The large hoguts lets out a roar and collapses to the ground.

However, the large sword the hoguts is holding collides with Henkai due to inertia.

A small explosion of air happens.

Yet, Henkai wears a presence that suggests such a thing could not threaten him. He stops the blade of the sword above his shoulder with the ax in his left hand.

He towers like a wall on his two small feet.

Continuing, Henkai reaches up with his empty right hand.

Then, a yellow line comes from the back and extends to the head of the large hoguts.

The yellow line connects to the ax stuck in the large hoguts' head and pulls it back into Henkai's outstretched hand.

Wao, amazing. He has such a projectile weapon.

Is the magic jewel on the back of his hand related?

When I consider such a thing, Henkai uses his left arm to blow away the large sword above him.

"UGOOAAA! I am the Silken Commander, Henkai! Come at me AGOAAAA!"

Incredible intimidation. My ears are ringing.

Did that guy use his battle cry for war?

Is it some kind of skill?

Henkai's loud voice and the defeat of the large hoguts causes the hoguts in the back to suddenly stop growling and jeering, falling silent.

"Henkai is strong."

"I still have some way to go."

Henkai shakes his onion head and shouts at the beast hoguts soldiers.

–Henkai's peerless rampage begins.

When he swings his ax to the right, a hoguts is decapitated.

Swinging his left ax down he splits a hoguts' head in two as if it is wearing no armor– the adamantite tree ax caves in the chest like it melts through the armor.

Both axes are immediately stained with blood and his hair and armor quickly follows.

"Hey, it looks like I won't have a turn."

“Nya.”

Rollo answers briefly and walks next to me.

Ma, this works.

This weapon is ruined.

I'll get rid of it so I throw the bent metal bar at the group of hoguts with my full strength.

The metal rod breaks when it hits the first hoguts, but the fragments pierce through several surrounding hoguts due to the effect of the skill.

I am unsure if it created an opening, but with that the hoguts in the passage begin to retreat.

Because they retreated I can easily collect the tails of the dead hoguts.

With this I have completed all requirements of the request.

Other than a side passage along the way, the passage leads to the octagonal space with the throne.

“Oh, we're here. It's my black spear and bags.”

The kukri sword I asked Shisho to make...

I look at the ceiling but cannot find it.

...It seems to have gone somewhere.

I liked it... but nothing can be done about it.

Shisho, sorry...

Sabido Kentsiru is not sitting on the throne.

There is no one there but beyond the throne the dungeon still seems to continue.

However, in response to the uproar, I thought he would come to defeat us...

In the end, no one is here.

I am a little disappointed.

Now then, I should collect everything...

Intending to return, at that moment.

Magic essence flows out from behind the throne like a wave.

# Chapter 41 ~ Clues & Spies

Sabido's figure appears from behind the throne with his distorted six eyed face. His black mantle bordered in purple is draped over his purple carapace armor.

The mantle flutters dashingly as he walks.

"Was it you who killed Kuna?"

"...Aah."

Six eyes flow over Henkai, Rollo, and me.

The shape of his eye sockets is complicated and I cannot read his expression.

Henkai stares at the demonic being, Sabido.

Rollo's hackles rise and she raises her bone swords in the air in precaution.

"Hou, I was suspicious when Kuna's thought waves were interrupted but it seems she really did die. You who defeated the Kushanan race, known for being very cunning even amongst demonic being, are you really human?"

"I wonder?"

Then, I turn the black spear point to Sabido.

"Fumu, you suddenly wish to fight me?"

His six eyes twitch.

"I don't have to fight?"

"Fuu, you said something funny. Didn't you come to fight? I am good either way."

Then, I guess I will give up on fighting him. Henkai does too.

Thus, I loosen my posture with the black spear.

"Well then, I'll stop. I only came to get my things."

“Oh? Fu, fuhahaha, you didn’t come to fight. Interesting. After all, you aren’t normal. I like you. Would you tell me your name?”

“Shuya Kagari.”

“Shuya... Shuya. I am called “Sabido of the Purple Darkness” one of the seven demon commanders of the dark god. Would you make a contract with me?”

Seven Demon Commanders of the Dark God?

Is it like the Four Heavenly Kings? (TL: Wikipedia)

I don’t tsukkomi.

“Contract?”

“That’s right. I have contracted with human magicians in the old days.”

“N~, I’m not interested.”

“You decided fast. Would you like a magic tool?”

A magic tool, something in the same class as this ring...

It would be bad if I got cursed so I will decline

This ring is enough.

“I already have ‘this’ so I don’t have a particular need of one.”

Sabido’s six eyes notice the ring on my hand.

“Hou, that reminds me, you have the magic tool ring. The shape has changed...it looks like you managed to master it...”

“However, are you the master of this labyrinth? Is it okay to let us go after seeing you?”

In response to my question Sabido opens his mouth.

“-I surely am the master of this labyrinth. I am the ‘manager’ here. I have certainly slaughtered people before, it ‘won’t become hunting’ if from the perspective of a demonic being. Yet, that is the official stance. You, I understand that Shuya in particular is not normal. ...I can judge that there are no guarantees to my safety either. I don’t want to waste my life? Besides...the purpose of the labyrinth has already been achieved enough. There’s no need to overdo it.”

Purpose?

“What purpose?”

“...Offerings to Rivguraf, the god of darkness. To nourish the labyrinth, not only that dwarf there, but other humans have contributed greatly.”

Rivguraf, God of Darkness.

One of the gods living in hell.

At any rate, this guy is different than how he looks, he is wary and prudent...

“...This is surprising. I thought I would be attacked with no discussion.”

“Hah, if it was other demonic beings, it would be like that. Still, there are other reasons. Do you have a stone ball of return? Because that is here.”

It is natural, since Kuna sold them.

“This stone ball?”

“Fumu. With that you can return instantly.”

“I’ll do that. Well then, I guess if I return now that I’ve retrieved my favorite black tanza spear. Let’s return, Henkai. Take a stone.”

“Understood. I’ll take it-“

Henkai disappears the moment he grasps a stone.

Quickly, I as well.

“I’ll be going-“

While Sabido’s voice sound I grasp the stone.

The moment I store mana in the stone-the sense of air in my ears.

I return to the labyrinth entrance suddenly.

It seems I could return to the surface safely. It is still bright outside.

Henkai is looking around the area restlessly.

I am right in front of a stair case descending into the labyrinth.

“It seems you’ve returned.”

“Aah, I’m back after a long time. But, the six-eyed demonic being from earlier surprised me.”

“Well, it was my first encounter with an intelligent six-eyed being. But, as boss like character, his actions were understanding...”

Henkai’s temple twitches.

“Huh? Boss Character? Maa, there are various kinds of demonic beings. When I fought against the Elves, we were thoroughly deceived...that demonic being is scrap.”

Henkai talks a little about the demonic beings.

“Seems like it. What will you do from here on out, Henkai? I’m returning to **【Hector】**”

When I casually mention to name of the city, Henkai eyebrows scrunch up and he makes a confused face.

“Huh? **【Hector】**? That battle ground...it became a town?”

“Aah, wait a moment. I’ll show you a map of the area now and how things have changed to save the explanation.”

Saying so, I take a map out from behind and show him.

“I understand...the big river is Haym River extending in south Maheim, **【Mount Burdock】** is the same. The topography doesn’t seem to have changed much. However, that battlefield is now a fort city... the cities to the north and south both have different names than the major cities I know. ...There is no place named **【Rock City Yogoru】** or **【Langur Kingdom】**. Everything from the past seems to have fallen to ruin...but, the blasted elves seem to have fallen equally too. The Elven **【Great Empire of Befarittsu】** country is gone too. I remember the **【Tower City Senaapua】** and the **【Labyrinth City Pernette】**, Elven territory exists here. Is there a country? After all, the Elves are divided inside...”

According the Henkai’s explanation, the country in the mountains and rivers is in ruins. Such a word floats by.

Was Henkai trapped for hundreds of years?

He seemed to have fought the Elves in the past, but if he saw the present

condition of Elves and Dwarves he would be shocked...

There is a Dwarf Empire underground. So...

Should I say like it is no big deal?

Ma, even if I, an ordinary human says that, he may not be able to believe it.

However...I might give him a hint.

“There is a rumor, there is a Dwarf country underground...”

“...Hou. I will remember that.”

Ah, did you already know about it?

I will try asking.

“Henkai, bringing it up now might be in bad taste, but have you heard of ‘Genju’s Sake Ball of Light’ or the ‘Wisdom Tree?’”

“N? I don’t know about the ‘Wisdom Tree,’ but I have heard of a legendary ‘Sake Ball of Light.’ Isn’t it the Sake of Life? I’d like some of that. From what I’m told, isn’t it originally a ‘fruit of sake’ that grows from a huge tree? If you eat it you’ll receive power, and any wound will be healed, amongst other things. I think the story goes that it was created by the gods ‘Arotoshu, god of life,’ ‘Gaia, god of earth,’ and ‘Sateyura, god of plants?’”

Hooo. This onion oyaji is excellent.

Clue Get!

“Ooh, you know about it? I’m looking for it, do you know where it is?”

Rollo seems interested too, and leaning her small body towards Henkai while she sits on my shoulder.

“You want to know? Ahaha, searching for it? It’s doubtful whether or not such a thing exists. It’s a legend, a fairy tale. As for where it is, I don’t know. To start with, it’s something I heard about when I was young.”

Gaku...

“Is that so?”

“Nya.”

Rollo raises a small voice too, and crawls into my hood looking disappointed.

“Crap. You seem to be seriously looking...”

“No, it was difficult to even hear about this story. Well then, I’ll return to **【Hector】**.”

“Is that so? I’ll return this map. It’s bad, but... will you take me to **【Hector】**? I’ve been under your care, and you’ve taken good care of me.”

“Aah, it’s fine. It’s right here...come on.”

“Right here?”

I say so to a confused looking Henkai while coming down the stairs.

“Into the labyrinth?”

“Yup. Don’t be surprised. There are a lot of adventurers.”

“Understood.”

When we come down the stairs the crowd is the same as before.

Henkai looks surprised but says nothing and follows.

When I appear in front of the magic formation that leads to the guild, the adventurers are jumbled together.

“When you walk into the magic formation you will appear directly in the city’s adventurer’s guild.”

“Ooh, it’s surprising a metastasis formation is prepared. Was is that Kushanan’s doing?”

“Aah, it seems so. Kuna died, but the magic formation still seems to be functioning.”

“I see. There humans standing around together with Elf shits, is it because they can enter the labyrinth?”

“Kuna was an adventurer too. –Ah, how do I explain to the guild that I killed her...”

“You should say she was a Kushanan demonic being.”

Henkai talks while he crosses his arms across his breast plate, floating a

questioning expression.

“No, that Kuna woman was a B ranked adventurer? Like that, I teamed up with her, with the woman who built the metastasis magic formation? How do I face the guild and explain that the human who contributed was a demonic being? My words are only that of a mere adventurer, will they really believe me?”

“N~, it’s impossible.”

He agreed quickly.

After all, this is how it is.

“...Right? Ma, I’ll make something up...that’s right. I’ll go with her dying after being surrounded by a horde of hoguts in the labyrinth. Henkai, make up something suitable if you’re asked about our relationship at this guild.”

“I got it. If the adventurer’s guild becomes troublesome, Shuya will be silent. Also. Because I was held captive for so long, serving as rehabilitation, if I enter the city... What happens to shit Elves, besides, I’d also like to see the outside world. So, I intend to disappear in the town immediately.”

Henkai’s eyes look dark for a moment.

Is he going to be okay? Ma, I am not worried...

“...Sorry. Thank you.”

“Fuhaha, isn’t it you who helped me? This doesn’t matter.”

“I guess so.”

“Well then, I’ll go first. I won’t forget your kindness. Shall we meet again? See ya.”

“Ou.”

Henkai disappears in the magic formation, shaking his onion head and laughing.

Henkai.

He had a strange onion head, but he was a bold man.

Well, I already came up with a proper reason...

I will explain to the guild, but what if I am caught?

Will I be released if that happens?

Will the guild master come out, and have it turn into an investigation?...

No way, if it comes out that I killed her, the criminal information will be recorded on my guild card in real time-.

Ma, this is this, and that is that. As expected, things happen rapidly.

I can expect that won't be on my adventurer's card.

If something was going to happen with my card, it would have been my not being human coming out when I registered.

Blood and Mana.

It is related to Orimiru, the god of Order, perhaps, whether it happens...

Ma, worrying about it more will not help.

As I thought before, should I say she died?

After collecting such a thought, I set foot in the magic formation.

When I metastasize in the guild I cannot find Henkai.

He seems to have disappeared into the city like he said.

Being a little nervous, I start looking at the state of affairs around me.

The guild is more crowded than usual...or should I say, it seems to be busy with bloody adventurers, the guild staff is working.

And, adventurers carrying injured are appearing one after another from the metastasis formations.

While wondering, I got to a receptionist.

"I'm mad— Shark, Kiki!"

I hear a high pitched feminine voice coming from inside the guild, but I ignore it from now.

There is no available receptionist.

Something is going on.

The inside of the guild has been noisy since a while ago but there is no helping it so I line up.

I am waiting while leaning the spear on shoulder because there are so many people in the line.

While I am waiting, I produce the request items from the item box.

At this point I attract the attention of all the adventurers in the line, so I try to smile and gloss over it– “Nii-chan, is that an ‘item box?’ Did you get it in Pernette?”

An adventurer lined up behind me talks.

I should make up a proper story.

“No, but it’s something like that.”

“I see. There are other labyrinth cities in Radford Empire, Hesfurato Holy Country...”

With such a feeling, the conversation continues safely with slight smiles.

After some minutes have passed, it becomes my turn.

The receptionist is not the middle-aged man Kuna that I saw before entering the labyrinth. Instead it is a pretty Nekomimi that attracts attention.

“Here are the request items and card.”

“Yes. I’ll take them.”

Receptionist-san receives the request items and my card before heading back.

After a few minutes, she comes back with my card and money.

“Um, you had a party?”

After all, the question came up.

“I did make a party, but Kuna was killed by a horde of Hoguts.”

As soon as I said it, the atmosphere froze–

Not only receptionist-san, but the surroundings become quiet.

“...Eh, did ‘that’ Kuna-san die?”

“Aah, I tried to help, but we were outnumbered, and the Hoguts also attacked me. I saw her die, skewered on the end of a huge sword.”

The nekomimi seems to collapse, and receptionist-san shakes her hands a little.

“...Is, is that so...if it was a swarm of Hoguts, one of the B+ ran Hoguts. You plunged deep into the labyrinth...”

“Aah, it was like that.”

Now that, how will this turn out...

Will it be the worst-case scenario where it is revealed that I killed Kuna?

If that happens, that means...

“...This is unfortunate. If it is that the collection of her belongings is impossible. I understand. Then, here is your reward and card.”

Oh, that was unexpectedly easy.

–But, why are receptionist-san’s eyes frightened?

Why? Ma, but, if everything is okay, am I good?

After all, the adventurer’s card does not seem to be so almighty.

It does not seem capable of recording murder.

However, even if the Kuna that set up the magic formation is guild dies, I am not brought in for questioning?

I thought someone like the guild master and an investigator would show up...

Maa, in the first place, the guild is a neutral “brokerage” like existence that does not get involved between adventurers, so something like that may not exist in the first place.

I collect the money and my guild card.

I look at the card.

Name: Shuya Kagari	Title: N/A
Age:22	Race: Human

Occupation: D Rank Adventurer	Affiliation: N/A
Battle Occupation: Spear Officer: Chain User	Completed Requests: Seven

The number of completed requests has increased.

After I finish checking in with the guild I quickly leave.

Taking the opportunity, I look at the stable next door.

Oh, there. The popobumu seems fine.

When Rollo sees the popobumu too she jumps onto the back of his head.

It goes “bubobubo.” Its small eyes are cute.

I feel healed, because of Kuna’s smile my body was aching with fear from her bewitching smile.

Time passes...

My thoughts are betrayed, with a *pyua* of my broken heart.

However, I am as proud as ever.

I stroke its firm skin.

“Bubobubo.”

Un, un. This is good. It seems it is being taken care of properly.

At this point, the manager walks over with a feed box.

“Ah, are you here to take your magic beast?”

“No, no, I just happened to pass by.”

“Is that so, good.”

“Why is that?”

“Ah, no, how do I say, seeing the face of this diligent person. Its small eyes, it’s strangely become habit, it’s also smart so it’s become cute...”

The plump manager talks with patting the popobumu with one hand.

This Pyutchi guy seems to be a good person.

It is good there is such a person.

This person is happy taking care of the popobumu.

“You’re feeding them now?”

I point at the box Pyutchi is carrying.

“Yeah, this one likes to eat a lot.”

“This guy is an omnivore, ah, is this enough for the feed?”

“Ah, it’s fine. You already gave me a silver coin the other day.”

“Well then, I’ve kept you for a while. Make sure it doesn’t get fat.”

“Yeah, leave it to me.”

Pyutchi happily lowers his head.

I return a smile and lower my head.

“Rollo, let’s go.”

Rollo runs after lightly slapping the popobumu’s head with a feeler.

After she jumps to my shoulder she creeps back into my hood.

The hood again. Maa, this is fine.

Her weight in my hood is a lovable weight.

I leave the stable.

Now then, I should return to the inn and check the contents of the item box.

N?

Behind me there are four magic essence signatures, no six...

What? It increased...

I should check their appearances a little. Without looking back directly I test how far they will follow.

I avoid the inn and walk into an alley from the main street.

Then, I check behind me again.

When I analyze the guys following me...there are multiple untrained movements. But, there is a guy who is clearly better trained mixed in with those

following.

“Rollo, it seems there is going to be a fight. Escape for now. Come back if I signal for you.”

Rollo shows her face from the hood and seems to understand without saying anything.

She jumps out and disappears into the shadows of the alley.

With this timing, it is probably related to Kuna...

When I begin to advance into a smaller alley— a duo runs up from behind.

When we meet—

“Oi, you— what is the meaning of this?”

“Why, only you returned, but ‘Kuna nee-chan’ didn’t.”

With a desperate look a skinny man and a muscular man talk.

Kuna nee-chan...these are the guys I saw?

—Ah, I remember. The men who guarded the front of Kuna’s shop.

Without mentioning her being a demonic being, I should tell them Kuna died.

“...Kuna died, done in by monsters.”

“Wh, what!?”

“You lie! You killed her. What organization do you belong too?”

Spitting saliva, he talks with a desperate face...

The skinny man and muscular man both pull out a long sword and a dagger.

“You...pulled a weapon? What do mean by organization?”

“Don’t feign ignorance, this assassin.”

Noisy...an assassin organization.

—Nevertheless, there are multiple magic essence signs behind me as well.

Since they are not interfering, after all... I am being watched?

“Telling a shameless lie, Kuna onee-san cannot be killed by a common

monster. Onee-san is called 'Dark Kuna.'"

Oh, Dark Kuna?

"She was called darkness like that? I had no idea. Ma, with this atmosphere you wouldn't believe me no matter what I say..."

I speak my mind, and the duo in front of me do not seem to believe me.

"It is impossible to believe you..."

"Aah, it's like Luis says. You definitely cheated her. Oi! You guys!! Come out!"

N, they increased the number of people. The number increases by three people than five people.

They will not understand even if I explain at this point, just in case— "For your information, I really don't know about any organization, and Kuna was killed by a monster."

Ma, the last part is a lie.

I lift the spear in my hand, and without adopting a fighting posture, raise my hands in the air.

With hands raised I sharpen my eyes, and stand at full height.

"Are you surrendering? Are you mocking us? Shit!"

Chi, the skinny man spits out swears, and having confidence in the speed of his dagger thrust, throws himself at me.

Surrender? This guy is too stupid.

Grasping the handle of the black spear, I suddenly separate, instantly move the black spear point in the area again and grasp it-. Holding the black spear I grasp briefly, I parry aside the dagger held in the skinny man's left hand, and pierce the spear blade in my hand into his chest at close range-.

"Gufuo."

The skinny man collapses forward and hangs from the black spear.

"Wha— Luis!"

As the muscular man shouts and runs at me to attack with his long sword.

I use the black spear with the body of the skinny man stuck on it.

I extend the black spear to hit the body of the muscled man.

Maintaining his momentum, the muscular man collides with the corpse.

He falls rolling with the body.

He dies like that— when I pull the black spear from the body, I give a half turn and the knock the muscled man to the ground and his bounces repeatedly.

Probably because I flung him, the other three each attack with their respective swords and axes.

There is no need to use guidance magic chain for these guys— The attacks of the muscled man on the ground is blocked and runs forward.

The reach of the black spear is long.

Despite running, I sink the black spear into the stomach of the ax wielding man with twisting lunge, defeating him.

“Gwe!”

I pull the black spear out a second time and I move it to the right with the smallest movements, piercing through the man’s skull.

Continuing, I draw a low arch with the black spear to the man approaching from the left and forcefully slam the butt end into his stomach.

“Gwe.”

Holding his sides, the man groans.

The man leans forward and when he lifts his face I deliver a knee kick to it.

Furthermore, to the man leaning back from the knee kick, I deliver a spinning kick with a fighting moji enhanced foot.

The man who is kicked is thrown away and goes through a wide wall, falling inside an old house.

After the spinning kick, there is an audible voice to the rear saying “help.”

It is the muscle man that fell before.

The muscled man was injured by the black spear, but he still seems conscious.

However, the man seems to have completely lost his fighting spirit, he cries while raising a miserable scream.

I will try asking this fellow for more details.

“...Muscle-san. What organization was Kuna in, I really don't know?”

I put away the spear and takes out a knife, pressing it against the muscle man's neck.

“Hiiii, I, I understand. Y, you, you seem to really not know.”

“That's right. You said something about Kuna and Darkness, explain.”

“...We are members of the dark guild, 【Thorny Tail】. Onee-san is a founding member of 【Thorny Tail】. She's a leader of the dark guild.”

A dark guild...

“I see, so you thought I was an assassin from a different dark guild.”

“Th-“

The moment the muscle man is about to talk-several thrown knives hit his throat and head, and he suddenly dies.

Out of place, someone starts clapping—

The ones who are clapping are a man and woman.

“Those movements. You seem to have killed ‘Darkness Kuna.’ Absolutely splendid.”

“Poru, Papa. This person's movements earlier were really wonderful.”

“That's right. Ange.”

The two have a mysterious atmosphere.

The man is wearing a tall top hat and his eyes sunken into his face.

He has a curling mustache and is wearing a man's jacket resembling a tail coat and standing collar.

The woman has beautiful light blue colored hair and blue eyes, and she is wearing light blue clothing that looks easy to move in.

Going by their appearances, I need to be careful.

The two people seem able to use “Fight Moji” and have mana stored in their feet.

When I stare at two such people—

“Please give me a moment. Would you accept an invitation to 【Bell of Twilight】 at once? It won’t go so easy?”

From behind the man and woman who were clapping comes the characteristic voice of a woman.

A single person appears from the shadow with a *Suu*.

The figure of an Elf with long ears.

The Elf also has fighting moji in her feet.

## Chapter 42 ~ Dark Guild & Vampire Hunter

“Oya, you’re Clydosus. Why is the elf of the 【Blood Long Ears】interested in this spearman?”

The gentleman with the hat says.

“Fufu, as for that-“

As the Elf begins to talk, the blue haired woman that has been silent suddenly moves.

She crouches down making her frilly skirt flutter and lowers her right hand. (TN: Okay, so I want to explain her clothing in this line. The author says パニエスカート<sup>パニエ</sup>をヒラヒラ, which translates literally as “Frilly Pannier Skirt.” A Pannier Skirt google image search brings up stuff like this. Searching the katakana パニエスカート brings up stuff like this. I personally think the author means something closer to this.) From a white sword sheath hanging at her waist she pulls out a gorgeous light-blue long sword.

A high pitched *kiiin* rings out from her drawn long sword.

The sword itself is vibrating.

The light blue long sword is beautiful.

Then, the blue-haired woman begins to slash while glaring at the female Elf called Clydosus.

“So sudden-“

With an unconcerned expression, Clydosus steps away from the light blue sword flash.

The movement of the mana in her feet is smooth.

She has grasped the basics of Fighting Moji.

Light-blue panties, iya, nevertheless, that light blue long sword...

A special magic item? It shines whenever the sword is used.

Also, does the sword point bend? Is the warping metal soft?

“Ange, stop.”

“Ku, yes-“

The blue haired woman named Ange stops at the gentleman’s remonstrations and immediately sheaths the sword before returning to his side.

“Oh yes, let’s stop ‘now.’ ...Because I have business with this one.”

Un, what is this? Selfishly fighting as soon as she sees her.

There seems to be a quarrel between the organizations.

Should I escape—

“Well then, with this I...”

“Wait. Spearman-san.”

It is not the Elf who speaks, it is the gentleman from before.

He stands to block my way.

“That’s right. –Please wait a moment!”

With a loud voice, he removes his hat and lowers his head politely.

Raising his head, he continues talking.

“I represent **【Bell of Twilight】** and I am here to greet you.”

The Elf seems to hate the polite gentlemen and is directing a hateful glare his way.

“...I am here to greet you on behalf of the **【White Wale Blood Elves】**. Rather than that hindrance, you should listen to me.”

She has a soft tone, characteristic of a woman.

“Hindrances—“

Ange’s blue eyes squint and the middle of her forehead wrinkles.

She turns the point of her long sword to Clydosus with sharp eyes.

“Ooh, scary, scary.”

Clydosus approaches the long sword, laughing mockingly.

Raising both hands, she moves her arms back and forth, indicating she has no intention of fighting. She is making an appeal.

“Ange.”

The gentleman’s curling mustache twitches and he calls the woman’s name quietly.

She makes an irritated face, and while pulling back her sword she steps back.

“Really. That ice bell sword and hair color. You, Ange of Ice Bell, is it? You’re unexpectedly short tempered.”

“What?”

Ange emphasizes her words but still does not grasp her sword.

“Clydosus. Please don’t provoke my servant so much...” (TL: VAMPIRE) “Yes, yes, I understand. As expected of the right hand of **【Bell of Twilight】**, I don’t care to fight ‘Porusen of the Sword’ and ‘Ange of Ice Bell’ at the same time.”

Fuu, for a while now, organization names and titles I do not know have been thrown around...

Even so, they do not seem to be attacking me.

Should I call Rollo.

–I whistle.

Rollo appears from behind me and returns to my shoulder.

The three people talking with a dangerous atmosphere all suddenly stop talking and turn eyes full of keen interest to me.

–What is this atmosphere.

The feeling of biting one’s molars. (TL: Gunna guess that’s a Japanese saying.) To deliberately destroy that atmosphere, I talk.

“...Naa, I don’t really understand anything about these organizations, so what do you want with me?”

“In short, this is an invitation to our organization.”

“It is the same for me.”

These people with 【Bell of Twilight】 and 【White Whale Blood Elves】.

Kuna belonged to 【Thorn Tail】.

In addition, they are dark guilds.

That moment,

“Don’t fuck around!! I have never heard of the hardened 【White Whale Blood Elves】 Elven guild inviting a human!”

Ange says in an angry high-pitched voice.

Her beautiful long blue hair flutters as she glares at the Elf woman.

“Aree, was it exposed? Nevertheless, haven’t we employed people other than Elves recently?”

Even though Clydosus receives Ange’s angry voice and glare, she does not seem bothered by it, and returns an innocent look.

The oyaji gentleman with the black beard reacts to the Elf’s words.

His eyes narrow and he stares sharply.

Widening his mouth, he joins the conversation.

“Haha, that seems to be the case recently.”

“That’s right. As expected, Porusen-san. However, our foundation is a small party of elites.”

“I would hope. We have been fighting all of you for years now. I have ways of knowing-“

The black haired oyaji gentleman puts his hand on the top hat, and suddenly begins to walk up on the side of the wall.

O~i, what happened to the gravity?

I can see that mana is being abnormally gathered in his feet.

The soles of his shoes are faintly shining red, so maybe the shoes are special?

I can see that this is some type of magic...

A red blood-like footprint is left on the wall where he walks.

The oyaji continues smiling and talking with both feet attached to the wall.

“-Did you come to investigate the man who killed a leader of 【Thorn Tail】 to determine whether he will become a threat to the 【Blood Elves】? Or, were you going to ‘erase’ this man if he would join a different guild?”

E-to, erase me? (TL: That sounds dangerous.)

The oyaji gentleman talks with a composed atmosphere like the Elf and has a suspicious smile.

The smile does not reach his eyes...

The Elf looks at me and opens her mouth.

“Just like this, but ‘either’ is okay for me, ne.”

Just like that, huh, this is troublesome.

I do not want to get any more involved—

“Well, this isn’t a good place to talk, is it? To start with, your invitation. It is unfortunate for the oyaji gentleman to walk on the wall, but I don’t have any intention of joining such an organization. And then, I am not interested in joining the Elf organization either. So since I have not been threatened and I am an ordinary person who loves peace, please don’t mind it.”

“...Hee, interesting.”

Clydosus mutters and falls silent, she gives me a look that sends chills down my spine.

“...Is that so?”

Speaking feebly is the gentleman standing on the wall in defiance of gravity.

Holding the tip of his curling mustache, he pulls it out and begins to look offended as his forehead wrinkles.

“However, you killed ‘Dark Kuna’ and killed the members of 【Thorny Tail】 over there. You may have killed Kuna but the power of 【Thorny Tail】 is still much larger.”

So, I should join your organization, idiot...

This hairy faced man is fine; the Elf has a composed expression.

She is someone from the top of a dark guild, I should not offend her...

“Oi, oi, are you talking down to me? Surprise attacks are scary, so why don’t you enter the protection of my organization?”

“No, no, you’re strong. You won’t be under protection. This is the final invitation.”

An invitation. She says so, but her behavior seems to be appealing to the sense of safety.

Again, the gentleman stops on the wall and observes carefully.

His black pomade styled hair, a dark look.

There is a mark on his hair where the hat sat.

Dark brown sunken eyes and a glamour line cut in his forehead and cheeks.

From his wrinkles, I can judge he is between middle-aged and elderly.

His trademark mustache leaves an impression.

However, it looks like it takes time to style that mustache. [ED: Hell YA!]

Then, I look at the Elf.

Clydosus’ hair is a mix of green and silver, her hair is cut in a one-length bob. (TL: One-length bob cut.) She has dark silver eyeliner around her eyes and the tattoo of a white whale stands out on her cheek.

Now, should I escape?

“...Is that so? With the way things are going, it seems like such a feeling...but, it’s impossible. I said it earlier, but I’m not interested in this discussion. For arguments sake, even if **【Thorny Tail】** attacks me, I will respond in kind every time. If they’re persistent I will crush them.”

When the blue-haired woman hears me, her eyes open wide and she laughs at me derisively.

Like that, she takes a small step forward and opens her small mouth.

“Eh, crush them? The organization by yourself? Are you stupid? Papa understands if that is the case, but isn't it impossible for you? Papa has taken so much effort to invite you, yet you are going to decline?”

She has a flippant tone.

“-Ahaha, interesting. I like this one.”

The Elf woman spreads her arms and claps, repeating her words to dismiss the rough ones of the blue-haired woman.

Such a dispute is ignored.

“That's right. The conversation ends with this. I will go now so do not follow me anymore.”

“-Is that so. That's disappointing.”

“Eh, is it okay Papa?”

The gentleman puts his hat back on with a disappointed expression.

“Aah, it's fine.”

It may not be very manly to give up, but I run away through the alley.

“As for me, I will not give up~, but, I am also busy. It can't be helped. Bye-bye.”

From behind I hear the playful voice of the Elf woman and ignore it.

I head into the alley at a quick pace.

Rollo jumps from my shoulder into my hood and it seems that she wants to rest.

Now, I do not feel anymore unknown magic essence signs.

There does not seem to be anyone chasing me, but I use just to be certain.

Then— I catch the smell of a woman.

Continuously, within the range of presence detection is the scent of one person. Magic essence following me is detected.

Not again. I am being followed even though I told them not to...

Gradually, the magic essence approaches from behind.

It may be the Elf woman from earlier or the woman with the light blue sword.

“Rollo, someone is coming again. Just watch for now.”

Rollo appears from the hood and answers with a light “Nya.”

I intended to hurry to the inn, but with this, This guy is probably related to the business from before.

Contrary to opening it more.

And, I decide to stop and wait for the approaching sign to appear.

What appears is a woman.

Ara? But, it isn't the Elf or impertinent blue-haired woman from earlier?

A beautiful woman is glaring at me.

The woman approaches and she seems to be using fighting moji.

Mana is collecting in her feet.

The woman's small lips move—

“You're waiting? Monster.”

She suddenly calls me a monster.

N? Are? I saw this woman somewhere.

The adventurer like woman is tall and wearing black leather armor.

Ah, she is pulling out a weapon from behind her~

She is holding a claymore type weapon in her hands?

N~~, ah, I remember.

This is the woman who was glaring at me in front of the church.

The woman with the wavy hair.

She has white earrings and a high nose.

This is definitely that beautiful woman.

“...I wasn't waiting. You pulled a weapon and suddenly called me a monster?”

“That’s right. You won’t deceive me-“

The woman declares coolly and turns the sword point towards me.

And attacks in the form of a sword thrust.

“Suddenly attacking-“

I say those words as I move to the right.

At the same time Rollo jumps behind me, out of the hood.

When she lands on the ground her figure swells and she adopts a battle posture.

Rollo jumps and extends a feeler bone sword at the charging woman.

The woman reacts with surprise to the sudden bone sword.

She holds the sword in both hands in a defensive stance and dodges the oncoming bone swords.

“-A familiar!? Are you from the Valmask household?”

While saying something, I have never heard of, she blocks the elastic attacks of Rollo’s feeler bone swords.

However, how the quick attack cause the woman to completely lose her composure.

Maa, she moves the sword with her hands and somehow manages to keep blocking. This seems to be the limit of her physical strength.

The woman’s fight has become a defensive one.

Like this I continue observing Rollo’s movements for a while.

I want to get information from this woman now.

“Rollo, It’s fine now. Come back.”

“Nya, nyaa.”

Hearing me, Rollo withdraws her feeler bone swords and returns.

She immediately returns to my feet.

“Haa, haa, wh-why, retreat?”

“Well, why did you suddenly attack?”

“Because you’re a monster!”

–She is throwing a knife this time.

I knock down the thrown knife with the black spear.

“Rollo, it’s okay to move back.”

Rollo jumps back and leaves, per my instructions.

“Suddenly calling me a monster is terrible. What basis do you have?”

Maa, what the woman is saying is true...

Perhaps, does she know about me?

“Haha, you’re still feigning ignorance?”

“That’s right.”

“Fuun, aren’t you using the skill unique to vampires?”

This is surprising. I did use it.

“I, without the adventurer magic tools vampire hunters carry, I can detect the pheromones unique to vampires. It’s a ‘Response Skill,’ characteristic of ‘Vampire Hunters,’ especially of the Egbain house.”

H-how, there is a skill like that?

I am surprised again.

“...Vampire hunter?”

Although I am surprised, I return a question without showing it on my face.

“That’s right. Didn’t you use pheromone touch in the middle of the city? I’ve had you ‘marked’ since then. I thought it was strange that you could walk around during the day, but it is possible for Vampire Progenitors and Dhampirs.”

The woman talks boastfully.

“N, that’s it? Because it reacted to a similar skill by ‘chance,’ did you not think about anything else?”

“Clever-“

The woman collecting her breath then swings down her sword.

I quickly lower my head and dodge the sword blade.

–There is a swishing sound as the two-handed sword passes over my head.

This girl is dense.

The woman puts emphasis into her arms and cuts down again.

–It seems she is set on killing me.

I back away and dodge the large sword again.

Even though I am dodging the woman’s attack, she tightens her grip without minding it and continues attacking.

This woman still has not learned her lesson.

This time I do not “dodge” but “meet” the strike instead.

“Useless.”

I raise my voice and hit the middle of the approach two-handed sword with the black spear.

The two-handed sword is strongly repelled and a metallic sound resounds.

The woman’s face becomes ugly and she takes some distance again.

She then suddenly sticks the two-handed sword in the ground.

N? She is stopping?

When I think so–

She shoves both hands into her waist belt and removes something.

She throws it.

For a moment, is that a knife? I thought, but this is different.

It splits into multiple pieces in the air.

White lines like spider threads extends out all at once and it opens.

Adhesive thread falls onto my hands and feet and sticks to the ground.

“Your movements will be stopped with this. It’s an anti-vampire ‘silver light spider.’ You shouldn’t be able to move any more. I will work quickly and let you taste the blade of the saint sword ‘goldburg’-“

The woman’s face turns triumphant and she licks her lips.

She pulls out the two-handed sword from the ground and with that power, shouts.

I move my arms covered in the sticky threads and check if I can move.

This thread is loose; will it really seal my movements?

I tear away the thread forcibly from my arms and turn to the offensive.

The woman raises a voice of surprise and stops with a questioning posture.

–An opening.

I wear fighting moji over my entire body and swing down the black spear from above.

The woman quickly raises her two-handed sword to catch the blade of the black spear.

A dull sound of yielding metal–

She defended as I predicted.

She should be aware of her defense with this.

Later at this pace.

I flip the spear around and thrust out with the butt end.

The woman gradually cannot receive my attacks.

“Haa, haa” she breathes raggedly and her sword lowers.

–I will not overlook this opening and I “deliberately” shift close to her.

I aim at the arm of the disheveled wavy-haired woman.

I move the butt end of the black tanza spear in a small figure eight and catch her.

“Ita-“

The woman's right arm is twisted and she shows an expression of pain.

This will be an unknown pain for this woman. Furthermore, when I remove the black spear, she cannot withstand the pain. With this the two-handed sword falls from her grip.

Then I hook the woman's heel and using a locking technique with the black spear she topples over.

Like that, I lean over the woman.

"Gu, kuso."

"Now that I'm looking closely, aren't you a beautiful woman?"

"Wh, don't-"

"Oto, please don't struggle?"

I restrain both of the woman's hands and get into a mounting position.

"Nyaon, Nya, Nyaa."

Rollo who was watching from a distance seems to come over and pushes a soft paw pad to the woman's forehead.

She slaps the woman's nose...

"Cho, the little cat is cute, but make the smell stop."

"Rollo, she says your paw pads smell. Give her another whiff."

Rollo pushes her paw like a stamp.

"-What, mou, the, the smell is becoming a habit..."

Has she become a member of the cat enthusiasts too?

It seems a new fetish has awoken but I am not getting a good feeling from this anymore.

"Rollo, you can stop."

"Nya."

Rollo replies lightly and moves behind me.

"Now then, if I was like you, I would kill you. However, I'll leave now-"