Beloved Dog 1031



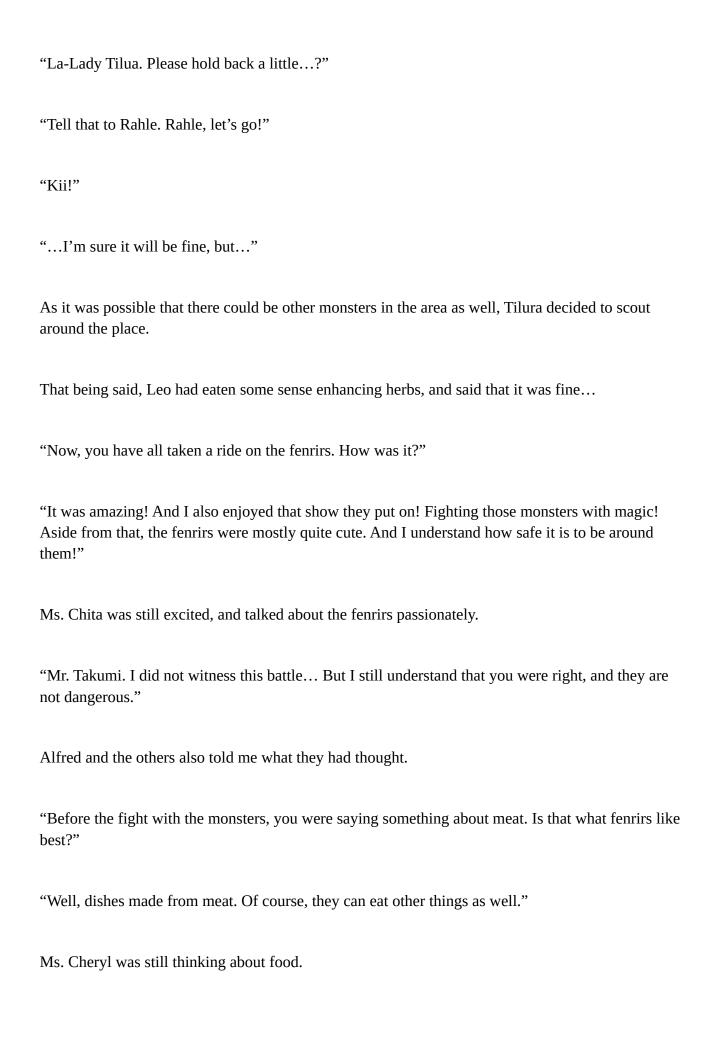
"Back at home, we have things called flashlights. And so I used it for reference." At the mansion, most of the tools used for illumination were magical. And so what I had done would probably be easy enough for other people... But apparently, Claire had not thought of doing it yet. "Couldn't you have also just changed the chant, in order to transform the spell?" "Ah... Yes, I suppose that would be the normal way." Normally, you would change or add words to alter the effect of the magic. However, instead of changing the effect of a complete spell, I preferred to change in a more simpler way. "Before, you taught me some magic. And on the way to Bleiyu village, Phillip and Nicholas taught me as well. However, none of it was something I could use now... And so I thought I should use something that I was familiar with." "I think that I now understand why you are able to use a gift called Weed Cultivation." "Really? It's a pretty strange ability that just lets you make different plants. I don't really see a connection." "Hehe. But even if you think that, you do try out different things with it."

Well, while it might seem that way, most of the things I had made were the result of knowledge that

They were plants that existed in Japan, even if they had slightly different names.

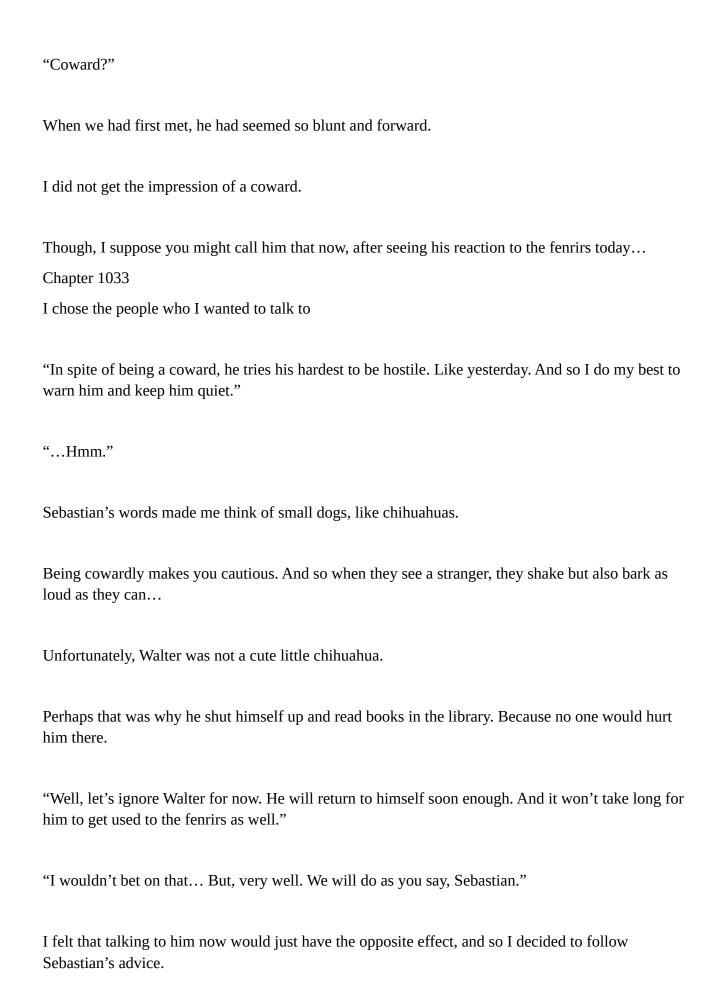
I already had.





Perhaps she and Ms. Chita could help take care of the fenrirs. "Well, it seems like everyone is fine... Except for one person." "He's been like this ever since we got back. And he won't listen no matter what I say..." I looked at the one person who was sitting on the ground and holding his head... Walter. He had rushed into the house after riding, just like Sebastian. But he had been dragged out after that when we returned. He was the only person who still looked pale. "Uuu...the fenrirs. Horrifying creatures. Faster than horses. A stroll? Though, it did not shake as much... And then this talk of fighting monsters... I want to read some books. That will help me to relax. Yes..." He was muttering to himself now. And he ignored me and the other servants if we tried to talk to him. "Hah... I see. I suppose it was the report of fighting the monsters that made things worse." "Sebastian? Did you know that this was going to happen?" "Not this bad, but... I did think it would increase his fear." Sebastian said with a sigh. He was his father, so he could predict how Walter would react.

"I do not know why...but he is such a coward."







Chapter 1034

I listened to Mr. Aloysius first

"It's nothing really important... Just, when you were riding on Fen. It kind of seemed like you were threatening Walter?"

"So you noticed... How embarrassing."

What Aloysius then said to me, it related to Ms. Cheryl as well. In fact, several of the servants who had come.

In other words, the ones who were orphans.

Aloysius, Keith, Gilbert, Cheryl and Chita.

Aloysius and Cheryl had been from the slums before entering the orphanage.

Cheryl, in particular, had been from a town that was close to the duke's main house. But Aloysius...

"I was not from here, but in a different territory entirely. Even if it was the same country, slums can be quite different depending on the lord."

"Really?"

He explained the rest with a grim expression. It was even worse than what Liza had been through.

Fighting with weapons was normal, as were people stealing your food if they had the chance.

Even if you were wounded, you could not expect help from others. The area was so poor that there were not even stores he could steal from.

There were some guards to keep the peace, but they rarely acted in the town unless someone was killed.

From what I was hearing, it was hard to think this was the same country...

"Back then, in order to survive, I had to threaten people. Of course, I was just bluffing, and I stopped doing it after coming here..."

"I see."

"I was surprised how things were much safer here. I had fled and was a wanderer, but they did not drive me out. Instead, they took me in at the orphanage. There was an orphanage in my old town as well, but you needed money."

"Money for an orphanage?"

It was a place to offer protection and raise orphans. It made no sense to take money from them.

According to Claire, noble lords were actually required to run and manage orphanages... But perhaps some saw it as a means to make a profit?

"They did not receive much money from the nobles. And so even if you got in, the life there was so so poor...you might even be better off in the slums."

"So that's why..."

"After I left the orphanage, I decided to work for the duke. With my life, I wanted to serve him."

Ms. Cheryl and Ms. Chita nodded in agreement.

It was like Sebastian said. Those who were hired from the orphanage were very loyal to Mr. Ekenhart.

"In that case, wouldn't you hate having to work for me...?"

"Not at all. The master explained it himself. This is very important for his house. By serving you, I can help to repay my debt to him. And after seeing the Silver Fenrir and fenrir, I understand what he meant."

"Exactly. We all know how this house is related to Silver Fenrirs. And you can also use the Gift..."

"We believe you are very important, Mr. Takumi. For both the glory of the duke and this country."

"...I think you are exaggerating. But if you are fine with it... I'm glad."

Chapter 1035

I asked Ms. Helena to prepare the reward

I was relieved to hear that they did not mind working for me instead of the duke.

Though, if Mr. Ekenhart held me in such high regard, he could have prepared them a little better when it came to the fenrirs.

"I now understand you better. Thank you for telling me, even though it may not have been easy."

"Not at all. I am now in a very privileged environment, so I do not mind. That past has led to who I am now."

Aloysius said with a shake of his head.

"Now, I would like to ask you something, Ms. Cheryl..."

"Ye-yes!"

I already knew she was from the orphanage now, but that was not the important part.

When not speaking, she had sharp eyes and gave the impression of someone who was very serious.

Though, she now looked at me a little nervously.



"Oh...thank you for giving me such an important task." They both nodded and agreed. "Well, I don't think it should be very difficult... Mostly, you just need to feed them. Well, Ms. Helena will make the food, so you just need to deliver it. Also, you can act as a go between for Ms. Helena and me." Ms. Helena would often come to talk to me. But if she sent word through them, perhaps it would be less of a hassle. "Still, hamburgers... So that is what they like..." "Have you already made something else?" "No, not yet. We will have no problem making some hamburgers as well." "Really?" "Yes. We were just making some test dishes...with bean sprouts." Previously, we had talked about the sprouts that grew from the soybeans. And Ms. Helena had talked about different ideas for using them. It had only been a few days. They must grow very quickly in this world. Chapter 1036 She was thinking about bean sprout dishes "Well, I don't know if we have anything to serve the others yet. We are currently trying to dry...and also boil them."

When I looked around the kitchen, I saw that they were washing and cutting them busily.

"I see... In that case, I suppose you don't have enough people to make hamburgers for everyone?"

"Yes, that is true. While the bean sprouts grow quickly, they also go bad quickly... If we don't use most of them today, we won't be able to eat them tomorrow."

"I understand. Aside from Liza, I will see if I can get someone else to help you."

"Thank you."

"No, I'm sorry to ask you this so suddenly. Besides, they are also bringing in the orc meat... Well, I will help you as well for that..."

Even if it was frozen, they would have to defrost it once in order to process it properly.

There was a lot to do today, so it was no wonder they lacked enough people...

"Mr. Takumi... What is this talk of hamburgers? I mean, what are they?"

Ms. Cheryl had been listening to our conversation, and was quite interested.

Now that I thought about it, I had not explained it to them.

"It is a dish that Mr. Takumi taught us to make..."

And so Ms. Helena explained it to her.

"It's Leo's favorite food. And since it's made with minced meat, it's easy to prepare the ingredients."

"Favorite food... Hmm... Hmm... In that case, the other fenrirs must like it as well?"

"Indeed. When we made it before, the fenrirs ate it too, and they liked it very much. Especially Feri. He wants to eat it all of the time."

Apparently, Ms. Cheryl's main interest was what the fenrirs liked to eat.

Perhaps she was going to use the hamburgers to get them to like her.

"Mr. Takumi. I would like to learn how to make them too. May I help?"

"I don't mind. And you really don't have to ask me for permission. Also, it's very easy."

I said with a nod. It was surprisingly simple. They probably had some variation of it in every part of the world.

"Ah, that's right... What about putting the bean sprouts in the hamburgers?"

"In the hamburgers?"

While talking, I suddenly got that idea.

Hamburgers were that kind of dish where you could add other things and it would still be delicious.

"Well, you will have to test it out first. But I think the results will be interesting."

"Hmm... I see... Hamburgers and bean sprouts..."

"However, I don't know if the fenrirs will like it. So you should probably test it first. I will help, of course."

Perhaps they liked how meaty it was, and would not appreciate us putting other ingredients inside.

Considering this possibility, it would be best to prepare the normal hamburgers for them for the reward, and make a few test ones on the side.

"Certainly. I will have some prepared for you to use then."

"Thank you. Now then, let's return to the garden."

And so I left the preparations to Ms. Helena, and left the kitchen with the others.

I wanted to see how Leo was doing, and also had my own training... And I had to ask Liza to help with the hamburgers.

"Mr. Takumi, you sure know a lot about cooking. That must be why the fenrirs like you."

"I don't know that much. Not as much as Ms. Helena and the other cooks. It's just that I happen to know a few things they don't know here."

It was just things that I had seen before, not things that I had made.

Most of the stuff I ate was from supermarkets and convenience stores...

Chapter 1037

I talked with Ms. Cheryl next

"Well, would you mind if I asked you some questions as well?"

"No, not at all! Ask anything!"

"You seem to be very interested in the fenrirs and their food... Could it be that you want to help take care of them?"

"Yes. When it comes to the fenrirs, having them become fond of you will help in building a cooperative relationship. And so it is something I must do. And that will lead to being able to help them."

According to Ms. Lyra, she was the kind of person who observed people carefully and thought hard about what to do.

"Wellthe thing is, I get this impression. I know that serving people is part of your jobbut for youthere seems to be something else there as well. Like a sense of responsibility."
"I see. Is it that obvious?"
"Obvious I don't know about that. But Ms. Lyra works closely with me. So I suppose it was to get that kind of impression."
Without Ms. Lyra, I might now have noticed it at all.
After all, I am not very sharp when it comes to others.
"Yes, I probably seem quite different compared to Ms. Lyra. She works out of a pure desire to be useful to others."
Ms. Cheryl said with a sigh.
"As for me As you already know, I am from an orphanage. I was in the slums before that, and never even knew my parents."
"I see"
"Still, it was not as hard for me as it was with Aloysius. Because I was in the duke's territory, and was able to enter the orphanage. After that, I had food to eat every day, and was properly educated."
"Here, we do not have to worry about clothes or food. And we can live peacefully with other similar children."
Chita added.
Aloysius also nodded.

"My life was quite simple and uneventful after that. I grew up and left the orphanage and ended up working for the duke."

"Is that so..."

"Hehe. You do not have to look so serious. I have plenty of good memories of the past as well."

I had been thinking of her when she was younger, and it must have shown on my face.

"Uh, I'm sorry. I'll be careful. ... Still, I suppose you then wanted to help others?"

"Yes. My life at the orphanage and the duke's family... The biggest influence was the orphanage, but it was managed by the duke, and they did wonderful work in order for us to live safely. I have many people to thank for the person I am now."

From the way that she talked, it was clear that she had a good experience.

"There is not much I can do directly to repay everyone. And so for now, I will do my best to serve the family and do what is best for them."

"And you are going to do that by feeding fenrirs hamburgers..."

"Yes. This family is connected to them by legend. And so having a strong relationship will only give more credibility to that story. It will make the family's position more secure in the future."

Well, that line of thinking was not wrong.

But it was a little crazy, considering she was scared of them only yesterday.

Even Gilbert had been astonished by her when riding on Riruru.

It seemed a little twisted and strange... But I suppose it showed how earnest she was to repay the duke and his family for what they had done...

Chapter 1038

I decided to wait and see

"If I had not gone to the orphanage, I would not be here. No, I would not even be alive."

"That's..."

"Well, that is just my assumption. Who knows what would have happened. However, I really was at my limit. So I feel indebted to them. As long as I live, I want to contribute to the people who helped me. I must do it."

She seemed to be almost obsessed with this idea...

As if repaying this debt was the only thing that gave her life meaning and purpose.

Well, she had not told me that yet... And purpose she did not think about it that deeply.

Still, I was reminded of when I first met Milia.

She had also been thinking about doing something that would help others.

Though, I doubted Mr. Ekenhart really expected them to do this much... Of course, Ms. Cheryl would not care about my view on this matter anyway.

I felt that I would have to keep an eye on her, so she did not take things too far... And perhaps I would discuss it with Claire and Sebasatian...

After talking to Ms. Cheryl, we chatted about less consequential things, and headed back to the garden.

When we came out, Ms. Cheryl went straight back to observing the fenrirs.

"Wuff-wuff!"

"Leo. You seem to be happy about something?" Perhaps she had enjoyed her walk. Leo had a satisfied expression as she sunbathed with the other fenrirs. Her tail only wagged like this when very happy. And she almost seemed to be smiling broadly... Though, it was the kind of thing you would only notice if you were around animals a lot. "Wuff. Wuff-wuff?" "Hmm? Indeed... That would be good too." "Me too, mama!" "Wuff!" Leo was saying that she wanted to make it a regular thing. I nodded. It would be good to have the fenrirs get used to carrying humans. And Liza had had such a good time as well. "Ah, that's right. Ms. Helena is going to make hamburgers, and wants your help, Liza." "Hamburgers! Okay. I'll help her!" She practically saw it as a game, and welcomed the idea. "Gurr! Gur-gur!"

"Oh... Calm down, Feri. We are going to start making them soon."



"You don't have to be so nervous. Now, just follow Ms. Chita here."

"Hehe. Feri's fur is so nice and soft."

"Gur..."

When I turned to look, I saw that she had both arms around Feri and was rubbing her face into his fur...

Chapter 1039

Ms. Gelda's clumsiness was worse than I thought

After that, I told them things to be careful about while petting... Like how they should not yank or pull the fur. Also, they had to be careful that it didn't get tangled, or their hand caught in it.

In the meantime, Liza went to the kitchens along with Ms. Gelda.

I was a little worried about the idea of Ms. Gelda helping to cook... But then again, if they were just shaping meat patties, then it could not lead to injury, surely.

After petting Leo and relaxing for a while, Tilura returned with Rahle, and so we started our sword practice.

But before that, I saw Phillip covering his mouth and running towards the house. And so I gave him some recovery herbs.

As for Ms. Chita, she was not only petting the fenrirs, but even moved onto Leo. She was petting and rubbing her face into the fur... Perhaps that had been her final goal all along.

The others also seemed to be enjoying petting Fen and Riruru. And so I was relieved.

Later, I headed to the kitchen with Tilura, Ms. Chita and Ms. Cheryl.



According to Ms. Helena, she had been given the task of shaping the meat into patties. Only, the meat slipped from her hands. And when she frantically tried to catch it, she knocked over the bowl of meat...

Of course, Ms. Gelda was very apologetic. But as she bowed her head, her face went into the bowl they had been using to drain the meat. And she scattered orc blood everywhere.

"Normally, she only trips a little here and spills a little there... But I see that a lot more can be done in the kitchen..."

After all, she normally did not work here, so it made sense that things would be less predictable.

I had assumed things would be fine, as long as she was kept away from knives, but I had been wrong.

"In any case, Ms. Chita. I think you should go and help Liza and Ms. Gelda to clean up."

"Ce-certainly..."

"And Ms. Cheryl. Sorry, but could you help clean up? I will join you as soon as I'm finished talking with Ms. Helena."

"Ye-yes..."

I had already received the plate from Ms. Helena, who seemed eager to know my opinion...

Chapter 1040

I tasted the bean sprout dish

Ms. Gelda was red in the face and crying apologetically as she was led away.

I chuckled and told Liza to go with her to get washed up.

"We can leave them to Ms. Chita. Now...Ms. Helena. Did you fry them with other vegetables?"

There was no point in worrying about Ms. Gelda now, and so I moved my attention back to Ms. Helena.

The plate was filled with fried vegetables.

"Yes! I thought we could start with something more simple."

She would do something basic before testing other styles.

To be honest, I did not have much of an appetite after seeing the bloody mess on the table. But I was also curious.

"Hmmm... Ah. It only has salt on it..."

It was the kind of simple dish that I sometimes made as a single adult. Still, it had the perfect amount of salt, and the vegetables were cooked perfectly. It was better than what I would have made. Though, a little pepper wouldn't have hurt.

There was a little bitterness too. Perhaps it was from the oil?

"Yes, it is good. I like the texture of the bean sprouts."

"I made sure that they wouldn't become too soft. However...Ms. Gelda said I cooked them too long."

"Ah, she ate some too?"

"No, she said that from just looking. But some of the other cooks tried it and agreed."

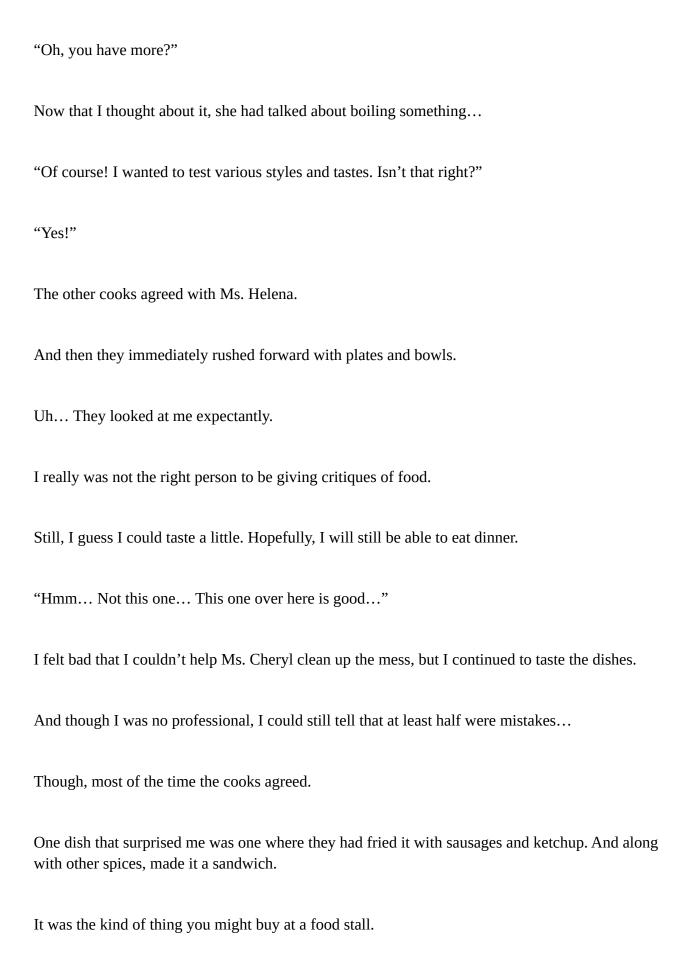
"I see..."

I suppose she was right then... But I was impressed that Ms. Gelda could tell from just looking at it!

Perhaps she had the potential to be a good cook.

"Well, a little practice and you'll have something perfect."

"Yes. Now, the next dish..."



"Uh...I don't think I can eat anymore if there's going to be dinner... Ms. Cheryl, sorry for leaving all of the work to you."

"No, it's nothing at all. Even though cleaning all of this blood is a little..."

I managed to get through the tasting without being too stuffed, but I still felt a little worried. But after hearing my opinion the cooks went to the corner of the kitchen and started muttering to each other...