Beloved Dog 1041

"Yes!"



While Ms. Cheryl looked a little tired, she was still enthusiastic.

First, I showed her how to shape the patties.

"While it does get all over your hands...it is quite easy to make. I have no idea how Ms. Gelda managed to make such a mess."

"Ah... Well, Ms. Gelda is very...unique. When it comes to anything related to cooking, she is more prone to accidents."

The only thing I had been concerned about was that it would slip while she tossed them from hand to hand... Because it was something that I had done before.

But she had not even gotten to that stage when she made that mess. She panicked, apparently. I had no idea why.

"We're back, Mr. Takumi."

"Sorry to keep you waiting... And I'm sorry about earlier."

"Papa! Are you making them now?"

"Ms. Gelda and Ms. Chita. We only just started, Liza. So there is plenty left for you to do."

"Yes! I want to do it!"

While we were working, the others returned after washing up.

Liza's hair and fur still looked a little damp, so they must have rushed back.

Well, there were lots of fires in the kitchen, so it was quite warm. It was unlikely that she would catch a cold.



"Wuff. Wuff-wuff." "Hmm. Leo does not care for it. Feri too... Riruru seems to enjoy it enough. Fen is indifferent..." We had given some of the bean sprout hamburgers to Leo and the fenrirs to see their reaction. It was not very positive. Well, they had less meat and I suppose they didn't care for the texture. "Hmm. It is quite interesting. Some have less inside...making them different..." "Yes... What is this, Mr. Takumi?" Sebastian and Claire tasted them as well. "As I said before, it is from those beans. Ms. Helena and I have been thinking about ways to use it. They are easy to grow and good for you And I like the texture." "I see. However, they appear to have a lot of moisture. I don't think they are a good match for this." "That's true..." Sebastian was rather severe. It was true that it made the taste less strong... Also, the meat tended to fall apart more easily. "This one does not have much inside. You can only notice it a little when chewing." While the ones with less in tasted better, they were also hardly noticeable. "In any case, from now on, I guess we better avoid putting them in the hamburgers made for the

fenrirs. And perhaps just put a little in for me and Claire."





"Well, if you are making it, Mr. Takumi, then I'm sure it will be very popular..." "Sebastian. We should buy more of these soy beans at once." "Lady Claire?" "It's already being used for various dishes. And so we will need even more if we want to grow these sprouts, which Mr. Takumi and Helena are using." "Well, that's true. It's still new and requires testing. So it will be best to have a lot of it." Indeed, if we wanted to serve it more often, we would need more soybeans. Though, it would also depend on how much Leo and the fenrirs cared for what we made... "It is not something that should be decided right now. We could buy a little more, but... It is a crop, like wheat. And so if we buy too much, it could affect market prices." "That's true..." Claire finally calmed down after Sebastian stopped her. Indeed... I didn't know how they were treated in this country. But they were sometimes considered to be a valuable food source. And since transportation took longer here, foods that could be preserved would be more valuable. But if Claire were to buy large quantities, it could have an effect on prices. And who knows how widespread the impact would be.

Well, that was probably an exaggeration. Still, if a small group of people bought too much this year,

then there may not be enough to go around next year.

"If it is just what they have in a single territory, it should be fine. Regardless, it is something that should be discussed later. Especially with Helena. Besides, it is not as if we have unlimited funds."

"...I'm sorry. I got a little carried away. Yes, I should talk to Helena about it... And the cost must be considered too..."

"Depending on how much you wish to buy, we might even have to ask your father."

"Yes. But right now, we are working on the town roads...it may be difficult."

The duke's various businesses seemed to be profitable, so they likely had quite a lot of money...

I could tell, just from talking with Claire and the others. Also, the way they lived and how they supported the orphanage.

They were even paying me generously...

That being said, there was still a limited amount.

Of course, they also had to think of next year and the future. And so they likely had a set budget.

Regardless, Claire seemed to continue to ponder the problem as we ate dinner, which was followed by tea.

Tilura talked with the butlers and maids. Apparently, she wanted to learn more about the slums... These sisters really went all out when it came to their interests. As for Liza...she was just petting Leo...

Chapter 1044

Ready to Depart

A few days after the ride with the fenrirs, we went out again with the fenrirs and servants in order to patrol the area for monsters.

Of course, Ms. Chita and the servants were quite happy about it. It seemed like it would become a regular thing. Under Leo's watchful eyes, the fenrirs avoided doing anything reckless, and since nothing had happened yet, I was not too worried. At this point, aside from Walter, nearly all of the servants had gotten over their fear of the fenrirs and were enjoying themselves. Every time Walter had to ride, he would become quiet and avoid others. Perhaps there was no point in forcing it? However, Sebastian insisted that it was a good opportunity for him to learn about himself. As for me, I continued to train with Tilura and stock up on rubber materials...as well as riding with Leo. Claire and Sebastian were still talking about buying soybeans... Aside from that I checked the employee lists and talked to them about who to hire. It helped to lift a weight off my shoulders. Thinking about everything by yourself was hard... So I was grateful. "I better make up my mind about who to hire soon... Ah, good. All done. Let's go, Leo and Liza." "Wuff."

While thinking about the past few days, I finished preparations for going to Ractos, and then called Leo and Liza.

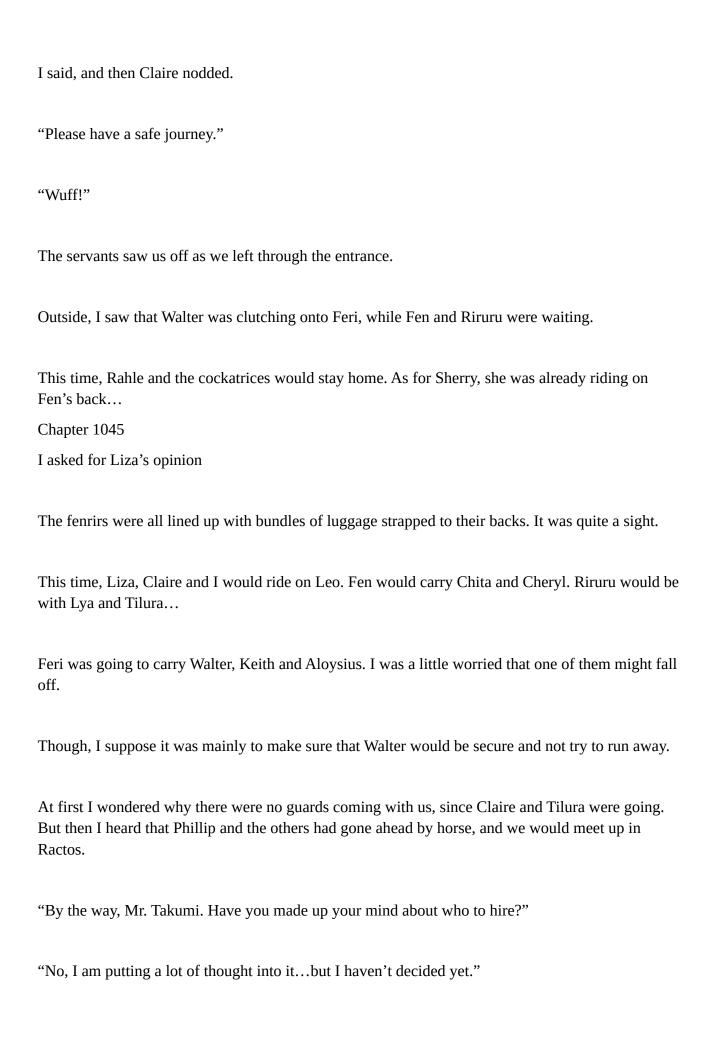
This was the day I would make an official order.

"Yes!"

While I had a good idea, there were a few things I wanted to see in person first. "Mr. Takumi. We are ready to go." When I went to the entrance hall, the servant candidates were also there and ready to go. Keith was the one to call me. I saw that Claire and Tilura were also there. Out of the servant candidates, it was Keith, Aloysius, Walter, Chita, and Cheryl who would accompany us to Ractos. Also, Ms. Lyra. The others would stay and learn from Sebastian. "Yes, thank you. Uh...where is Walter?" "He is already waiting outside. We had to get him out first, or he likely would not have moved at all." "Haha...I see." Sebastian had insisted that Walter get this chance to experience the town. I suppose it was because he usually stayed inside the house so much. As for why he did not want to go, it was because he would have to ride the fenrirs. "Mr. Takumi, I also finished preparing the herbs. I had Feri carry them." "Thank you, Ms. Lyra."

Since we were going to Ractos, I decided to stop by Mr. Kalis's store before Nick visited.

"Well, let's go then."



On the way to Ractos, Claire talked to me while on Leo's back.

I had been able to talk to them individually...but was still not sure.

If I picked Alfred, then I would have to take his wife Jane as well... And perhaps I shouldn't take Walter away from Sebastian.

Chita seemed like she would be happy around Leo and the fenrirs. But maybe it would also be too distracting.

Emelia seemed like a nice person, but she often acted a little slowly. Though, I suppose that was not a bad thing as long as she got the job done.

As for Cheryl, she was a perfectionist. And Keith was similar to Sebastian...

Obviously, they all had their own characteristics, and so it was difficult to choose.

"Indeed. I think you should take the people that will help you the most in managing the work in Range village... But also, what about Liza?"

"Huh? What is it, sister Claire?"

"Who do you think would work well with Mr. Takumi? You know how there are a lot more people at the house recently? It's because Mr. Takumi is going to choose one of them to hire."

"That means you'll be seeing a lot of them too, Liza. So, what do you think?"

"Hmm... They are all quite nice. Ah, but..."

"What is it?"

"Uh... Are you sure I can say?"

"Say whatever you think." Liza seemed to have remembered something, but hesitated at first. "Uh, yes... I forgot the name. But there is one person who I don't really like." "Really? Who? Anyone riding on the fenrirs right now?" "No. None of them. A young man? Older man? I don't know. He just seems a little strange." If it was one the men left at the mansion, that left Alfred, Winfield and Gilbert. Liza didn't seem to know if he should be considered older or younger. Gilbert had a boyish look, even though he was the same age as me. And Alfred had wrinkles and gray hair. So could it be Winfield? "Do you mean...Winfield?" "...I thought of him too. He's the only one who is at an age where she might not know what to call him." Apparently, Claire had come to the same conclusion. Chapter 1046 Another person to observe "So you thought so to, Mr. Takumi. I...might have felt similar to Liza. Though, I cannot be completely sure."

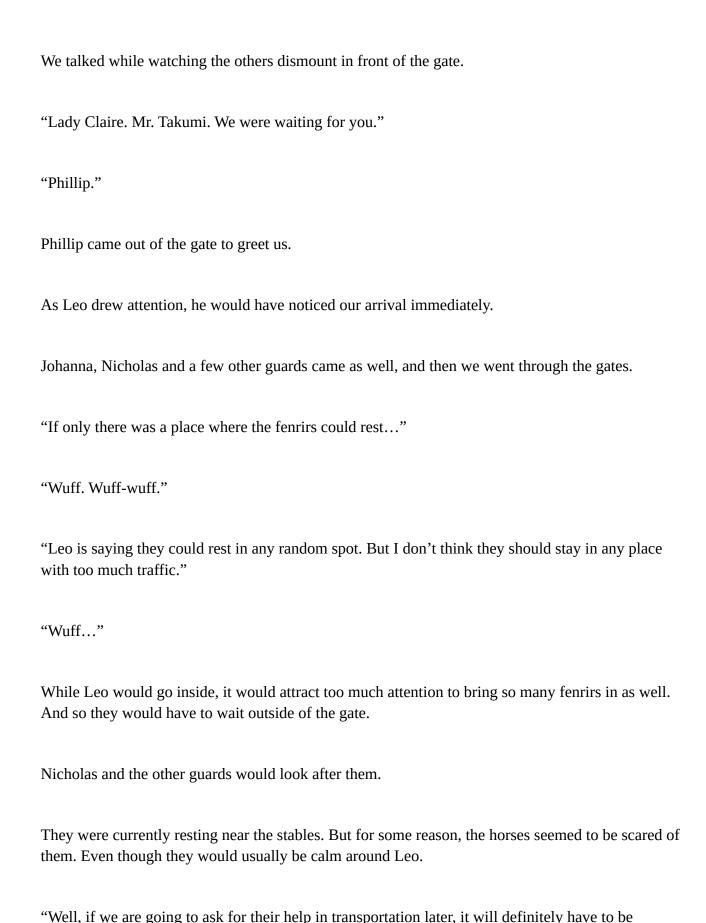
"Really? I think Liza's senses come from being beastkin, so it's not the same as you..."

Ms. Delia was able to sense hostility in others, or know if they were planning on doing something bad. She said that it was a beastkin thing. And so it made sense that even though she was young, Liza had a similar ability. But what about Claire? She was not beastkin...but the servants in the house did say something about how she had a good eye for people. "Well, in any case... Liza, you feel something strange with regards to this Winfield?" "... Yes. Just a little when he was looking at you, papa. Not like he was trying to trick you... I think. The feeling isn't anything like those people who hit me before meeting you." "I see..." "If that is what little Liza thinks, then there may be something to it." As for me, it seemed like he was doing the same work as the other butlers without issue. Perhaps there was some reason that he avoided or did not want to talk to me too much...? In any case, it was something to keep in mind. Hiring people could result in complicated relationships with others...

"It really is a short trip on Leo and the fenrirs. It feels as if the distance between the house and Ractos has shrunk."

We continued to talk about other things until we arrived at Ractos.

"Indeed... It certainly feels that way."



considered."





Most others were nearly a hundred pieces of gold
"In yenthat would be around ten million It feels very strange for meusing this much as an individual."
"Ten millionyen?"
"Uh, it's nothing, Liza."
Without thinking, I had converted it out loud.
Liza looked at me oddly, and so I waved my hands and assured her that it was nothing.
"Mr. Takumi. Sorry to bother you while deep in thought. But this and this seemed to be rather low compared to market price"
Keith said as he looked next to me.
"They are discounted?"
"I happen to have some knowledge of market prices. Normally, it should be"
"Oh"
He then told me the usual price, which was a lot.
"It is possible that it might have some problem"
"Eh? Do you think I would sell a faulty product to a customer? And a very important customer at that? Liza is with him, and I want them to have a good life, that is all."
"I'm sorry. I only thought that Mr. Takumi should be careful when purchasing expensive things. I didn't mean to cause offense."

"...It seems you have a reliable servant, Takumi. I suppose if it was Claire, then Sebastian would have been the one to tell her."

Indeed, I felt grateful to have someone like him here.

I did not like to negotiate, and was a complete amateur when it came to business in this world... Perhaps Keith wasn't actually suspicious, but just pretended to be in order to tell me. Besides, he was quick to apologize.

"I'm sorry. But can you really afford to sell it so low?"

One product was discounted by over ten pieces of gold.

It made me worried about her store's profits.

"You don't have to worry about that. Just think of it as a gift. For Liza's new home. Besides, it is still expensive, even with the discount. You can choose whether to buy it or not."

"...Well, you have me. I will have to buy it now."

Ms. Isabelle grinned.

"Liza. Ms. Isabelle gave us a discount. It's to celebrate the new house. And so you better thank her."

"Celebrate? Me...? Yay! Thank you, grandma!"

"Hehe. I just want you to laugh, dear Liza..."

While Ms. Isabelle seemed delighted by Liza's reaction, considering the amount of the discount, it was not enough to repay her. I suppose I would have to continue to shop here when I could.

Also, when we had time, we should visit so she had someone to talk to...

Chapter 1048

She had tiny lights as well

"Very well. I have received your order then."

"Yes, thank you."

After getting advice from the servants, I finally ordered what I needed from Ms. Isabelle.

As I already had decided on most things, it was mainly just asking what their thoughts were after actually seeing the price.

In fact, as I had to buy tools for the kitchen, I had wanted Ms. Helena or one of the other cooks to accompany me, but they were busy today.

And so in the end, it was decided that I would get what I could, and if Ms. Helena needed something else later, it could be ordered.

Still, I had no idea that the stoves they used were powered by magic.

So were their food storages. They even had something like a blender that moved through magic.

They used magic instead of electricity, but it seemed like when you made things for convenience, you ended up with similar things... Though, it was possible that someone from another world came up with it too.

"Still, you have quite a lot today. But then again, it is no surprise, as it will be a house for nobles to live in."

"Indeed. Personally, I wouldn't have minded buying cheaper things... But there were matters to consider."

Ms. Isabelle sighed while looking at the order list.

Claire and Sebastian had insisted that many of the things I buy be the expensive pens.

Especially when it came to furning spaces that guests would be in. The main entrance, hallways and guest rooms.

To be honest, there were a lot of things that I didn't understand. But as Claire would live there too, I did want it to look nice.

"Ah, I almost forgot. I gathered the tiny lights that you asked for last time."

"Already? That was fast."

"While some people like them, they are mostly considered to be failures. So there is plenty of stock in other places. It was not hard to gather them."

Ms. Isabelle said as she picked out a box from behind the counter.

They were all green, just as I had asked.

"Alright then... Hmm?"

"Here. There are fifty, exactly."

"Thank you. So that's 25 coppers. Please count them."

"Oh? There is too much. And there is a silver in here as well."

"It's my way of thanking you for your speed. Also, for the tea as well."

"You do know how to please people. Fine. I will prepare some delicious tea and food when you come next time."

"Thank you."



"Well, if they are given by your employer...I think people would be happy regardless of the price."

Indeed, it would be a nice thing to be acknowledged for the work that you did. Of course, I would personally prefer getting a bonus. It was definitely something I would consider doing in the future.

"Excuse me... Is Mr. Halton here?"

"Ah, Mr. Takumi. Welcome. Wait one moment please."

While talking with the servant candidates, I arrived at the tailors. I asked Ms. Chita and Aloysius to watch Leo as I went inside.

I wanted Keith with me, as he was knowledgeable regarding business, and Cheryl appeared to be interested in clothing.

"Mr. Takumi. What brings you here today?"

"Mr. Halton. I thought we could talk about the slippers. Any progress?"

A few days had passed since his visit. Perhaps I should have waited a little longer, but I was curious.

"We are making adjustments based on your advice. However..."

"Is there a problem?"

"No. It does appear that many women do not want their toes to be sticking at the tips."

It had been a suggestion I made to help with ventilation. But it was not a popular one.

"Indeed... And so, with your permission, Mr. Takumi, I would like to make different types."

"For women and men? It is good to have options. But won't that be more expensive?"

"As long as sales are good, it should be fine. Of course, it will affect profits a little. But if they sell for a long time, then it will be worth it."

After that, we continued to discuss the matte.

Ms. Cheryl looked around at the items in the store and asked questions to the clerks.

As for Keith, while he kept mostly quiet, he did listen to me and Mr. Halton.

I suppose he was making sure I didn't enter any strange contract, and looking at it from a business perspective. I was grateful.

"Hmm... I see... So do not specify what gender they are for..."

"While some women may not like them, not all..."

Mr. Halton was not that concerned with profits. In fact, he saw these slippers as more of an advertisement to attract attention to his store.

"I see... Separate them as outdoor and indoor slippers. And they will be cheaper than ordinary shoes..."

"If they wore the same slippers outside and inside, then it wouldn't be much different from shoes. Also, they will be more comfortable, and the floor won't get dirty. The merits will be obvious."

It was just layers of fabric, so it used less materials compared to shoes, which were made from wood and leather and covered your whole food and ankles.

"Ah, that's right. About the attempts to cushion your feet on impact..."

"What about it?"

"It went better than expected. If these sell well, then we might do something similar with our other shoes as well."

Chapter 1050 We talked about anti-slipping "I and the others have started to wear the prototype slippers, and they are more comfortable than expected. However...there is also one other thing we learned..." Mr. Halton said, and a shadow came over his face. He then clarified that the slippers could be quite slippery, which was a problem. It had been that way when Claire tried them on as well. Especially on floors made of wood. After all, it was just cloth, with nothing underneath to create friction. "Yes, I thought about that as well." "...We make shoes so they do not slip. But if we did the same with slippers, they would be even more expensive. And so we are not sure what to do." "Indeed. Actually, I had an idea..." As I had known of the problem when Claire tried them on, I had also thought of a solution. "Keith. Could you take it out?" "Certainly."

As Keith was carrying the baggage, I asked him to show Mr. Halton the thing I had prepared.

"What...is this? It is thin...but not cloth?"

"It's called rubber. A material that can stretch."

The thing that Keith took out was the rubber I had made recently with Weed Cultivation. I had been making it every day, and since I had plenty in stock now, I thought that I could use some. So, why not use it for slippers then? I was able to melt a small amount and make a thin sheet of rubber in a pot. Then it just needed to be cut in different sizes While the thickness would have to be decided later, if it was just a few millimeters, it would not require much rubber. Also, from what I had tested, it was durable enough. Even when Fen and Riruru tugged at it, it did not break...which made it stronger than the rubber I knew. "A new material, eh? Really...? Indeed, it feels quite different. Oh, and it stretches quite easily." Mr. Halton held the rubber and looked guite impressed. They were just small pieces, about 5 centimeters in length and one centimeter wide. Also, they were black. Perhaps it was due to hardening them inside of the pot. Leo's ball had been white. "We took these and tried sewing them onto the prototype slippers, and they worked well." "So you already tried it. Well, if that's true, then we couldn't ask for more..." "Well, there is a condition." "Condition?"

They were not very effective if the floor was wet. In fact, they could be even worse.

Ms. Gelda had told me this after slipping on the floor herself.

"I see... Rubber. With such a new material, I was starting to hope we could use it for other things too..."

"I am sure there are other uses. But it won't work with everything. Regardless, as the method for making it is quite special...I cannot provide very much of it."

If it was just slippers, I could make enough rubber in one day and still have some left over.

The rubber had been harder than expected, and so I called them rubber boards.

Even when walking over gravel and sand in the garden, they had been fine.

Though, I still did not know how long they would last in the long term...