

Beloved Dog 1061

Chapter 1061

It wasn't as unsettling as expected

"Yes. We came here to learn about the slums."

"...I think I understand now."

"What do you mean, Claire?"

"Mr. Takumi. Ractos is part of the Liebert territory. Nobles from other territories should not be researching the situation here... But even if they did, I would hardly imagine that they would limit themselves to the slums."

"I see..."

"So, if they are not from other territories... Well, that only leaves a few options. You two. Were you sent by my father?"

"Ah... As you say, Lady Claire, we were sent here by the duke's order."

"Mr. Ekenhart..."

Only someone powerful could send out an order to go around spying... So I suppose it made sense.

"So it's true... But why did my father want to learn about the slums?"

"Because..."

And then the two men explained the reason.

They had been ordered to tell Claire everything if they were caught. Otherwise, Claire would have had to just confront her father.

As proof, the two even produced a document written in Mr. Ekenhart's own hand.

Claire and Johanna looked at it to confirm. And then we all knew that they really were working on Mr. Ekenhart's orders.

As for what they were doing here...

Apparently, Mr. Ekenhart was worried about how Tilura would be alone in the mansion. As many of us would be leaving for Range village.

And Mr. Ekenhart had been wanting to do something about the slums, which had the potential to become a hotbed for crime. And so he had taken the opportunity to learn more about the place.

Well, his main motivation was the safety of his daughter, which was understandable... Claire and I were a little worried about her as well.

Range village was not too far, but it was still at a distance that we could not rush back easily if something happened.

"Hah...father... Though, I understand why he is worried."

While Claire sighed, I could see that she was a little happy.

Even if this seemed like too much, perhaps it was not a bad thing to cautiously learn about the place.

After that, we continued to question the men.

Apparently, as they learned more about the place, they became friends with the two other men. That was why they were together.

Still, if they worked for the duke, they should know all about Tilura. Why would they try to attack Rahle?

“Uh...Rahle, was it? We were informed about the creature kept by Lady Tilura. But we didn't expect it to land right in front of us.”

“We thought the town was under attack from a monster, and so we... We really did not know Lady Tilura was there...”

“Well, it would have been difficult to see her from the front.”

Rahle was very tall when standing upright.

“So...the reason they started to call Tilura ‘Princes’...?”

“To prevent the people of the slums becoming hostile against her. After all, it will take time for real change... But for now, we were to help find ways to keep her out of harm's way.”

“He is so demanding...”

“But I think the results are not bad, Claire...hehe...”

The sentiment towards Tilura could have easily moved in a negative direction. So perhaps this was a good thing.

In a way, coming here with Rahle had resulted in a solution for their problem...

Or maybe I was overthinking it.

Chapter 1062

Remnants of Mr. Reyndorf

After talking with the two men, it was decided that they would contact Claire and Sebastian and share what information they could about the slums.

They would continue to pretend like they lived here, and also do what they can to make the residents think nicely of Tilura and the duke's family.

As for this house, which Mr. Reyndorf had lived in, the two had been using it as their base. That's why it had been partially cleaned and had some furniture.

Apparently, after I had captured Deam, this place had been found by Mr. Ekenhart. And he was the one who sent his men here, so that no one else would use it.

"Hmm. There's nothing left, papa."

"I see... Well, it cannot be helped."

"I was expecting to find something of Liza..."

We inspected the room after the men left...but there was nothing in particular.

There were some blankets and household items, but none of them had belonged to Liza or Mr. Reyndorf.

"Liza...what is it?"

"Hmm?"

"..."

Just as we were checking the final room, Claire called out to Liza, and I turned my head.

She was staring at a corner of the room...and her ears and tail were drooping.

"Did you find something?"

"That...grandpa...?"

Something was leaning against the wall in the corner of the room.

“A sword...? Sheath?”

“It looks like it. Liza. Is that?”

“Grandpa always carried it... I think.”

“Mr. Reyndorf’s? But why is it here...?”

Everything else had been taken. So it was strange that this was left here. Even if it was just a sheath.

“It is rather impressive, Liza.”

“Yes. Grandpa said we were able to be here because of it.”

“What happened to the sword?”

It did look well-made. About as fancy as the one Mr. Ekenhart had.

And judging from the size, it would have been used for a longsword. If it was used by Mr. Reyndorf, then I was curious to see what it was like.

“No. There was never a sword. Just a sheath. And he said that was fine...”

“Just a sheath?”

I had been imagining a beautiful sword to go with it. But she said there had never been one.

But what meaning did a sheath have without a sword? I suppose you could use it as a blunt weapon.

“Grandpa...”

“Liza...”

Liza walked up to the sheath and hugged it tightly.

“...Grandpa. I have a mama and papa now. And there are lots of other nice people... Every day is fun. But... Uhh...”

“Liza?”

“I’m fine! Sniff...”

She shook her head and wiped her nose.

“B-but...you aren’t here, grandpa. Why...?”

“...”

Neither Claire nor I could say anything.

Had I discovered Liza sooner. Had I thought about the slums, maybe Mr. Reyndorf would not have died.

But then again, Sebastian did say that he had died of old age...

It would have likely been too late anyway.

Still, as I heard her sniffing, different thoughts went through my head...

Chapter 1063

I accepted her feelings for now

“...Papa?”

“Yes, what is it?”

“This is the place where I last talked to grandpa. And then...he stopped moving. And...then, some people came and took him away. I tried not to cry. Because those were his last words. ‘I’m happier when you are smiling.’ And so I didn’t cry then. But...!”

As she spoke, the tears poured from her eyes.

Apparently, while remembering his final words, the emotion had overwhelmed her.

“Yes, I see. That was brave of you. I think that Mr. Reyndorf...your grandpa, would be very proud of you.”

“He would?”

“Of course. Mr. Takumi and I both know that you laugh and have fun. Tilura as well. And Leo and Sherry and the fenrirs. And so he would be very proud.”

“Sister Claire...thank you! Papa...grandpa... Waahhh!”

“It’s fine. If you’re like this, he won’t see you cry. So you can cry as much as you want. And then laugh later.”

While holding her, I patted her on the back as if to block the view from above.

Perhaps it was meaningless, and he was not even watching her.

However, I just wanted her to be able to unleash the emotion that had been stored up...

“Here, Liza. You don’t want to ruin your pretty face, do you?”

“Thank you, sister Claire.”

About ten minutes later, Liza’s tears and throat seemed to dry up.

Claire then offered her a handkerchief to wipe her face.

“Lady Claire, Mr. Takumi. I’ve returned.”

“Thank you, Johanna.”

After Liza calmed down, Ms. Johanna returned to the room.

Liza must have been crying so loud that the others could hear. Leo had started to bark, and so Johanna had gone to explain what happened.

“How is Leo?”

“Once I explained everything and assured them that Lady Liza was fine, she became calm.”

“Good...it would have been bad if she caused a scene.”

Barking alone would attract attention. But if she went wild...

Would she have broken her way into the building in order to see Liza?

“Papa...”

“Well, looks like Leo is fine. What about you, Liza?”

“Yes... I don’t want grandpa to think that I’m weak.”

“Indeed. You are strong and kind...”

I said as I patted her on the head.

“Thank you, papa. I’m fine...now! Grandpa, I’m with papa and the others. And so you don’t have to worry about me.”

Liza moved away and returned the sheath to the place where she had found it.

“Liza. You aren’t going to take that with you?”

It seemed really important to her.

If that was the case, it seemed right for her to keep it.

“No, here is fine. It belongs to grandpa. It’s proof that he was here...”

“...I see. Claire, sorry, but...”

“Yes, I know. I will tell those two men to make sure that no one steals it.”

It would be like a marker or tombstone for Mr. Reyndorf.

This was the slums, and the building was not owned by anyone... And so it would not be surprising if someone took it and tried to sell it.

I didn’t know why it was there, but if Liza said it was proof for Mr. Reyndorf, then I wanted it to be able to rest in peace...

Chapter 1064

We offered a prayer for Mr. Reyndorf

“...Lady Liza. Please excuse me.”

“Ms. Johanna?”

“What is it, sister Johanna?”

As Liza stared at the sheath, Johanna squatted down and talked to her.

She then went down on one knee and folded her hands together.

“May all find peace, may this great one be granted tranquility. May Mr. Reyndorf find quiet serenity...”

She prayed.

“What was that...?”

“Excuse me. After seeing how she was, I had to do something. If Mr. Reyndorf is here, as Lady Liza says, then I thought it would be appropriate to offer a prayer to him.”

“A knight’s prayer, huh? Perhaps it is the appropriate thing to do.”

“Knight’s prayer?”

She then explained it was a way that knights and soldiers prayed. It was done for those lost in battle against monsters or during war.

Usually, they would pray at a tombstone, or towards an item the person left behind.

“May all find peace, may this great one be granted tranquility. May Mr. Reyndorf find quiet serenity...”

While we were not knights, we went down on our knees and repeated the prayer.

At the same time, I made a promise to Mr. Reyndorf. That I would make sure that Liza was happy...

I heard a loud clang.

I opened my eyes and turned my head. One of the boards on the window had fallen down, and light poured in from the outside.

Was it the wind?

“Hmm? Liza...”

“...”

“It looks like Mr. Reyndorf is blessing Liza...”

It was as if his spirit was here now, and the light was shining down over her protectively, making her fur glow...

“Wuff. Grau-wuff!”

“Haha! I’m fine, mama. Nothing scary happened!”

“Wuff!”

When we left the building, Leo greeted Liz energetically.

It seemed like she was saying that she would deal with anything scary that was in there. She really had been worried.

“Leaving that aside... Aloysius.”

“Phillip.”

“Yes, Mr. Takumi.”

“Yes.”

While smiling at the heart-warming sight, I called to Aloysius, and Claire called Phillip at the same time.

“Oh...hehe. We were thinking the same thing.”

“Well, you did say you were going to ask those two earlier.”

We chuckled to each other.

She was going to ask them to tell the other two men to make sure that no one stole Mr. Reyndorf’s sheath.

Aloysius was used to being in slums, and Phillip could defend himself.

“Um...?”

“Huh?”

“Wuff?”

As we were waiting for Aloysius and Phillip to return, I heard a voice coming from behind.

When I turned around, I saw what must be a resident here... A thin man with dirty hair and ragged clothing.

Judging by Leo’s reaction, he was not hostile.

“Is that the Princess who is with you?”

“Me?”

He pointed towards Tilura with a shaking hand.

“...Yes. Is something the matter?”

Chapter 1065

The harsh situation in the slums

After seeing that it really was Tilura, the man went down on hands and knees and bowed his head.

“It is you..princess. Please...have mercy... Your charity...please!”

“Cherity?”

Was he begging for something?

“...He does not seem well. He is very thin and likely has not eaten much. I will go and get some food..”

“No, sister Tilura!”

“Tilura, you can’t!”

“Huh? Why?”

“Johanna...”

“Yes, I understand. Though it is not a nice job...”

“It cannot be helped. I’m sorry to have to ask this of you.”

“No, I am your guard.”

Claire bit her lip and gave the order to Ms. Johanna, who replied with a dark expression.

“Sister?”

“We do not have anything to offer you. Now, be gone! Or else...”

“Ha-ahhh!”

“Jo-johanna!?”

She took a few steps forward and raised her voice towards the bowing man.

And she also unsheathed her sword threateningly. The man let out a yelp and ran away. But he was not stable on his feet, and tripped along the way.

I felt rather bad...

“Thank you, Johanna.”

“Not at all...”

“Sister... Why did you do that? Wasn’t that man just hungry? We could have done something.”

“No, sister Tilura.”

“Liza?”

“She understands. Because she used to live here.”

It was then that Phillip and Aloysius returned.

They were surprised by the dark expressions on everyone’s faces.

After quickly telling them what happened, we then turned to Tilura to explain the matter.

Though, it was mainly Aloysius who talked.

“Listen, Lady Tilura. You must not give food or money to anyone who asks here.”

“But why? Without food or money, people will starve.”

“Actually, if you gave that man food or money, he would have been dead by tomorrow.”

“What!? But if he had food, he wouldn’t be so weak.”

“While that is true, it is not so simple. There are people here who have to beg to survive. And there are also people who forcefully take from others.”

While listening to him, I thought back on our journey here.

As we stuck out, there were many people who looked at us.

Well, most were looking at Tilura, due to the incident the other day. But they were also afraid of Leo.

And some of the looks at me and Claire had not been good.

It would not be surprising if some were thinking of robbing us, if they had a clear opportunity to do it.

Though, things were still not as bad as the slums that Aloysius had come from.

Like Sebastian and Nick had said to me before, most of them probably just quietly stole from stores...

Though, there would also be people in more desperate situations...

Chapter 1066

Aloysius told me about the slums

“When people are desperate, they do not hold back. If you give him something, someone else will come and take it away. If it was just food or money that was taken, it would not be so bad, but... sometimes, it can be much worse...”

“...”

Aloysius turned to me, as if he was not sure how much to say. I nodded silently.

Claire had also said that she wanted Tilura to know, even if she was still quite young for this kind of talk. She was already curious, and so it was just a matter of time.

“People are often killed in the fights that erupt.”

“But!”

“I see that Liza already knew this.”

“She must have seen it happen before.”

Liza had been drinking muddy water and eating garbage... So it would not be a surprise if she knew.

But I had not wanted her to be reminded of this, and so she was standing at some distance away with Claire now.

She had already had enough emotion today, with everything involving Mr. Reyndorf.

“If you wish to be involved with the slums, Lady Tilura, then you must know more about them first.”

“Yes...”

“Also...you must consider your position as the daughter of a duke.”

“My position?”

“Yes. Someone in your position must treat everyone equally... Well, that is not really possible. It is only the ideal. But whatever you do, word will soon spread. And others will want things from you. It could create disorder among the people. Indeed, I am exaggerating a little. But it’s important to think about the various possibilities.”

“I see... It really is difficult.”

“Yes. His Grace and Lady Claire act quite freely, but they do try to think about the people as well. They work hard to earn their trust. But...”

He stopped and looked around. For once, he had a kind look in his eyes.

“But, you should be proud of yourself, Lady Tilura. There are not many people who could help others when asked. Most have enough trouble taking care of themselves.”

“I didn’t think hard enough...”

“Well, a little more thought is necessary... But that is why we are here, to help you. To support and educate you. If you wish, we could offer aid instead, and ensure that it does not cause any trouble. That is our role.”

“I see...”

“Yes. So please feel free to listen to your heart. Of course, we would be grateful if you didn’t go too far... As I’m sure you’ve been told before, it is important to confide in others.”

I wasn’t quite sure if it was really the job of the servants to be helping her like that... But he was doing what he could to cheer her up again.

Phillip, who was also listening, nodded in agreement. At the very least, it seemed like the servants of the duke had their own way of thinking, which was nice.

I would soon have to hire servants and employees as well. And so I would use this as an example.

...Though, I suppose servants and employees were quite different.

There were so many things I didn't know and was not used to, that I was worried that I would cause trouble for so many...

And so it would be important for me to confide in others as well...

Chapter 1067

After seeing the slums, we went to the graveyard

"Aloysius. It sounds like you are recommending that she try to be involved here?"

After they had finished talking, Tilura returned to Claire and Liza, and so I approached Aloysius.

While he was mostly trying to comfort her, he was also suggesting that she should do what she wanted to.

Of course, I had no idea how she took it.

"Well, perhaps there were some personal feelings mixed in as well. I will have to talk to Sebastian about it later. But I do not think it was wrong. When I look at this place...I do feel as if Lady Tilura might be able to do something... Like over there..."

"Huh?"

Aloysius pointed in the direction that the man had run.

A few people had come, and they appeared to be giving the man something. It looked like food.

“Something like that would not have happened in the slums where I was raised. Everyone there would be fighting as enemies.”

“...Yes, that’s what I’d imagine.”

“But here, there are still people who help each other. There is a spirit of friendship that has not died out completely yet. And so with Lady Tilura’s kindness...something could happen.”

“I see...”

Things had somewhat improved here, after Deam was arrested.

Perhaps this was the beginning of even more change...

“So, this is where Mr. Reyndorf...”

“This is the Ractos communal graveyard. It is where they bury those who have no families and those who died in the slums.”

After seeing the slums, we went to Mr. Reyndorf’s grave.

Perhaps praying to his sheath was enough, but I thought we should visit his grave as well.

The place we were guided to was to the northeast of Ractos... While it was close to the slums, it was not actually in it.

I had been imagining something similar to the graveyard in Bleiyu village, with scattered tombstones. But here, there was only a narrow boulder, which was used as a tombstone.

The people buried here often were unknown. So there were no names on the stones.

“It feels so plain and empty compared to the one in Bleiyu village.”

“I don’t like to say such things...but it cannot be helped. It is impossible to manage everything...”

There were no flowers or any other offerings.

And while it seemed like someone at least removed weeds, it had an overall dark atmosphere.

Also, there were buildings nearby, which cast a shadow over most of the place.

“Well, let’s begin then.”

I said while moving towards the boulder.

“Mr. Reyndorf...and the others who rest here. Please excuse the slight disturbance.”

I put my hands together and muttered.

Behind me, the others also kneeled and folded their hands.

“...While there is no sunlight, it should not be lonely here.”

I squatted down and placed my hand on the ground.

“This is a damp place... So maybe that flower?”

My purpose here was to grow flowers with Weed Cultivation, just as I had done in Bleiyu village.

I wanted to make this place as bright and cheerful as possible. Even if the only person I knew of was Mr. Reyndorf, the people here should be able to rest peacefully...

Chapter 1068

I offered flowers with Weed Cultivation

“...Alright. I can do it here without problem.”

I succeeded in growing the flower that I had been thinking about.

“Mr. Takumi. It is very pretty. But what is it called?”

“These are hydrangeas.”

“Wow...!”

“Blue, red...and purple? It looks like a lot of small flowers gathered together. It’s so beautiful!”

“Wuff-wuff...Sniff-sniff.”

Liza and Tilura were also overjoyed, and Leo sniffed it curiously. Perhaps she enjoyed the scent?

“While there is not a lot, it has changed the atmosphere quite a lot.”

The reason I had chosen this flower was because of the location, which was damp and dark.

Hydrangeas tend to bloom during the rainy season in Japan. So I thought it should be able to survive even in a place like this, with little sunlight.

It would be rather sad, if it wilted soon after growing here.

I had also considered growing lilies of the valley, but decided against it, as they had poison that was harmful to humans.

It would be one thing if it was a place that was well managed, but it would be troublesome if someone came here and touched the flowers.

“Also, we should have someone watch over this place, and make sure it doesn’t become overrun with flowers.”

“Yes. I have already talked to the guards about it when coming here today. So it should be fine.”

When coming here, I had informed Claire about what I was going to do. And had asked her to do it when we were acting separately.

“Indeed. Well, maybe I’ll make a little more then... So that it surrounds the boulder.”

“Thanks to you, Mr. Takumi, the people who rest here will not feel lonely.”

“I hope so...”

While talking with Claire, I enthusiastically moved around the rock and used Weed Cultivation to make more hydrangeas.

By the time I was finished, there was a small field of them, and the sad atmosphere was completely gone.

Liza was happy, and Claire also smiled as she watched.

“Mr. Reyndorf... Please rest in peace...”

I said one last time in front of the tombstone.

After that, we moved away in order to visit the orphanage... But first, we reunited with Ms. Chita and Ms. Cheryl, who were carrying our things.

Apparently, they had returned to the mansion once by riding on the fenrirs.

“It will be nice to see the other again, Liza!”

“Yes. I’m a little scared...because I changed...”

On the way there, I heard Tilura and Liza talking while riding on Leo’s back.

Liza was talking about her tail, which had split in two.

No one at the mansion said anything about it, but I suppose she was still self-conscious.

“Don’t worry, Liza. I’m sure everyone will think it’s great.”

“I see... Aha. That tickles, sister Tilura.”

“Ah, sorry.”

Tilura had hugged her and then petted her tail.

After what had happened in the slums, I was worried that Tilura would feel a little depressed, so I was glad to see her feeling better. Liza was the same. Perhaps it was because she was able to pray at Mr. Reyndorf’s grave.

“Maybe I should tell the children about this country’s history. It may help to calm them down and make them less rowdy...”

“...Mr. Walter. Don’t you know that children prefer stories over history lessons?”

As I had heard Mr. Walter muttering, I decided to suggest that he talk about something more easy to understand...

Chapter 1069

We arrived at the orphanage

“I see, Mr. Takumi. In that case, what do you mean by children’s stories?”

“Uh...well...”

Now that I thought about it, while there were books in this world, it was rare to see ones with pictures.

There were some for studying, such as books about plants. But I had never seen any story books with pictures for children.

“Just stories made for children. Something easy to understand...with lessons to learn. Maybe an old myth or fable...”

“I see... Then perhaps stories about Silver Fenrirs...”

“Wuff!”

As Walter muttered to himself, we reached the orphanage.

There was a woman by the gate. Leo barked and Claire spoke to her. She bowed her head and then went into the building in order to call the headmistress, Ms. Anna.

“It’s nice to see you again, Lady Claire. Mr. Takumi.”

“Yes, it’s been a while, Anna. I hope that the children are all doing well?”

“Yes, thank you.”

We were led inside and then sat at a table with Ms. Anna.

Phillip and Cheryl waited behind me. I had suggested that they sit down as well, but they had refused.

As for Leo, Tilura and Liza, they had gone out into the garden. And so Chita, Walter and Johanna went with them.

“What brings you here today? Is Mr. Takumi still thinking about hiring?”

“No, it is not that. We just happened to be in Ractos, and thought of stopping by. Besides, Leo and Liza wanted to play with the children.”

“And Tilura. While I cannot get into specifics, a lot has happened to her recently.”

Considering what had just happened in the slums, visiting the orphanage afterwards was the right decision.

We then spent some time enjoying the tea and talking with Ms. Anna.

The conversation was mostly about the recent situation at the orphanage.

There were more children coming in these days. Both from the slums and from other parts of town.

“Indeed, there do seem to be more than last time.”

“Yes. While we do not have enough rooms, we have managed to make enough space for people to sleep.”

After talking with Ms. Anna, we went out into the garden to see the others.

While it was nice to see the children playing loudly...it was definitely more crowded than before.

“And do you have sufficient funds to keep things running?”

“Yes. Thanks to the support of Lady Claire, as well as those who have left us. There is no problem.”

Apparently, people who left the orphanage and were now working, like Ms. Lyra, offered them a little help.

Unlike in the slums, the children here wore proper clothing, and were given plenty of food to eat. None of them looked too skinny, and some were even quite chubby.

Chapter 1070

There was no immediate solution

“So, the problem is the number of rooms...”

“Many of them are from the slums. And so they are happy to just be out of the rain and not worry about food and clothing... But it still makes me worry. Ah, I’m sorry, Lady Claire and Mr. Takumi.”

“Not at all. We want everyone to be able to live without worry.”

There were only so many rooms in the building.

“Children are the future of this land and the country, so they cannot be treated without care. That is why the Liebert house pays extra attention to the orphanage. However...”

“Yes. Thank you, Lady Claire. It is thanks to the duke that we do as well as we are.”

“Um...would it not be possible to build new rooms...or just build a larger building altogether?”

While it was important to make sure that less children were orphaned to begin with, it would also help to have more space to accept them.

“That is one idea. Of course, it will take time...”

“Indeed...”

Unless they had a new plot of land, it would be necessary to rebuild here.

That meant destroying the current building once, which would result in the children having nowhere to go.

“In that case, wouldn’t it be better to add rooms to the existing building, Anna? There are no houses nearby, so there should be plenty of room to expand.”

“That is true. And that way, the children would be able to stay here during construction work.”

Claire preferred the idea of leaving the current building.

And so we continued the discussion in that direction.

Part of me wondered if I should be involved in such talk of management, but there was Milina. And if I were to ever hire people who left the orphanage, it was good to know about such things.

“Still, it will take some time...”

“The problem cannot be solved so quickly...”

We didn’t come to any concrete conclusions. After all, the matter had to be discussed with Mr. Ekenhart, as it would be quite a costly endeavor.

“Huh?”

“It seems rather quiet over there?”

When I looked towards the garden, I saw that Leo was playing with the children. However, there was a small area where the younger children were gathered around quietly.

Normally, it was those children that would be the loudest.

Claire also looked in that direction with a puzzled expression. The children were all sitting down and listening to someone.

“...And the village that fed the Silver Fenrir...”

“Is that Mr. Walter?”

“It is. He appears to be telling them a story. I heard him mention a Silver Fenrir...”

It seemed like he was telling them a story about a Silver Fenrir.

Perhaps after being fed, the Silver Fenrir felt a debt and saved the village from danger?

It was likely a story he just made up on the spot. However, the children were eager to hear more.

“And then it slashed and trampled over the enemy. After being protected by the Silver Fenrir, the village was peaceful and able to develop into a town...and then a country...”

As Leo and the other children moved away and became a little quieter, I was able to hear more of Walter’s story.

“Hmm...?”

“What’s the matter?”

“Well, I thought he was going to keep things more simple...”

He was now talking about how the Silver Fenrir helped the country prosper and expand their forces.

But then again, the children did not seem bored. So perhaps I was wrong.

On further inspection, I saw that Liza was also listening with the children.

Perhaps it was because it was about a Silver Fenrir. Her tails wagged happily.

Well, sometimes children like more violent stories. Especially when the bad guys were defeated.