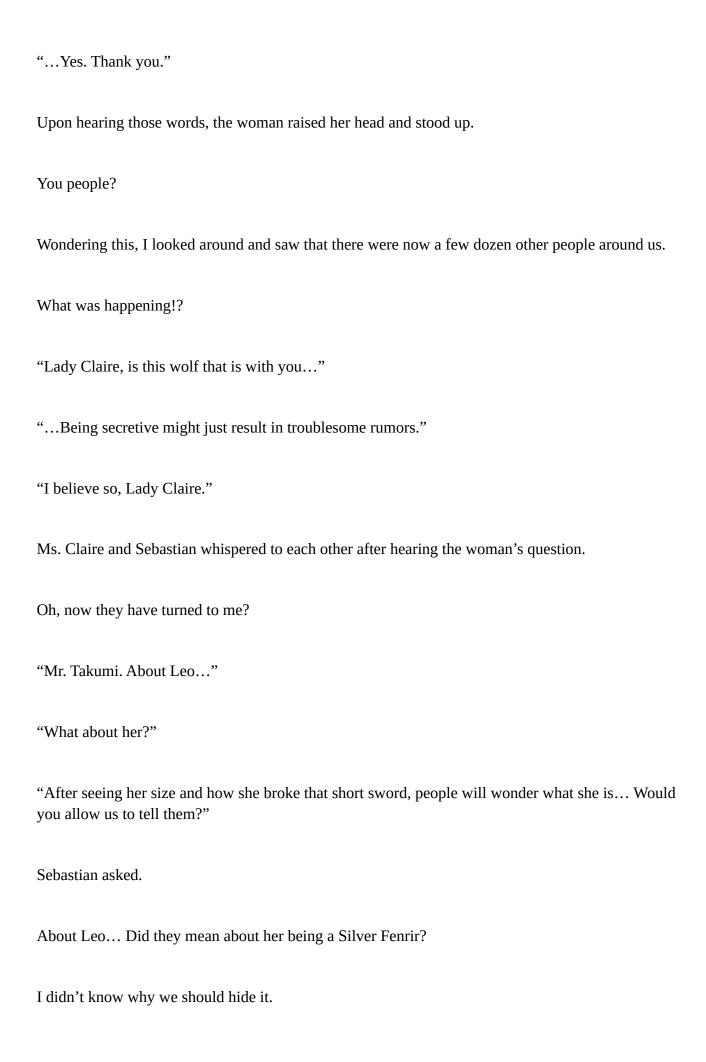
Beloved Dog 27











...Sebastian muttered behind me. I hadn't known that he said such things to the guards, but it would explain why they didn't say anything at the gate, or when they came to take the prisoners. "Ms. Miralda. Could you come over here?" "Uh...but..." "Don't be afraid. Here." "Ye-yes." I called Ms. Emeralda over to Leo and raised her hand so that she patted Leo on the head. Leo didn't mind being petted by strangers, and she looked quite relaxed. "Wuff-wuff." "...It...does seem to be gentle." "Right?" "Yes... And the fur...it is so soft... I didn't know that Silver Fenrirs felt like this..." "Yes, Leo does have a nice coat." There was something about touching Leo's fur that soothed people... It was so soft and fluffy.

That's why I could understand why Tilura liked to hug Leo so much.

If only there was a pillow that felt the same as Leo... I couldn't help but think such nonsensical thoughts.