Beloved Dog 291



"Mmm...a beastkin... It is rare to see one in this country... I suppose that is why they were hunting her..."

"A beastkin?"

"...Mr. Ekenhart. Is this girl a..."

Now that I was relieved that she was no longer afraid of Leo, I approached Mr. Ekenhart and talked with a hushed voice.

This girl had things that a human should not. She had beast ears on top of her head and a tail.

The ears...were more like a fox than a dog.

The triangular ears that pointed up and the tail that was fluffy like Leo...

But leaving that aside, Mr. Ekenhart was talking about how she was a beastkin.

A beastkin... Aside from the monsters, here was another reminder that this was a very different world from the one that I had come from.

"Mmm. There is a country of beastkin, after all. But this country is filled with humans, and so you rarely see anyone else. Especially during these past few years..."

"I see... I had no idea that such people existed."

"So you've never seen them, Mr. Takumi?"

"No. In my world, such people only existed within fiction."

I talked to Mr. Ekenhart while watching the baestkin girl play with Leo, who she had been scared of just a moment ago.

While the ears on her head were brown, they looked almost black now, and so did her tail.

The rest of her skin had cuts and were filthy, as were her clothes. A girl this young should not be in such a state. Even seeing her there with Leo, the overall picture was quite sad.

"Mr. Ekenhart, this girl must be washed up and her injuries treated..."

"Indeed. Or something like this might happen again. Still...where can we take her... Perhaps there is an inn nearby? At least she can wash up?"

"Indeed... But then again..."

"Is there a problem?"

"No... But I suppose it would look odd, wouldn't it? If people saw you carrying an injured beastkin girl to an inn."

"You think so?"

Perhaps it was just me then.

But if this was in Japan, then people would probably call the authorities.

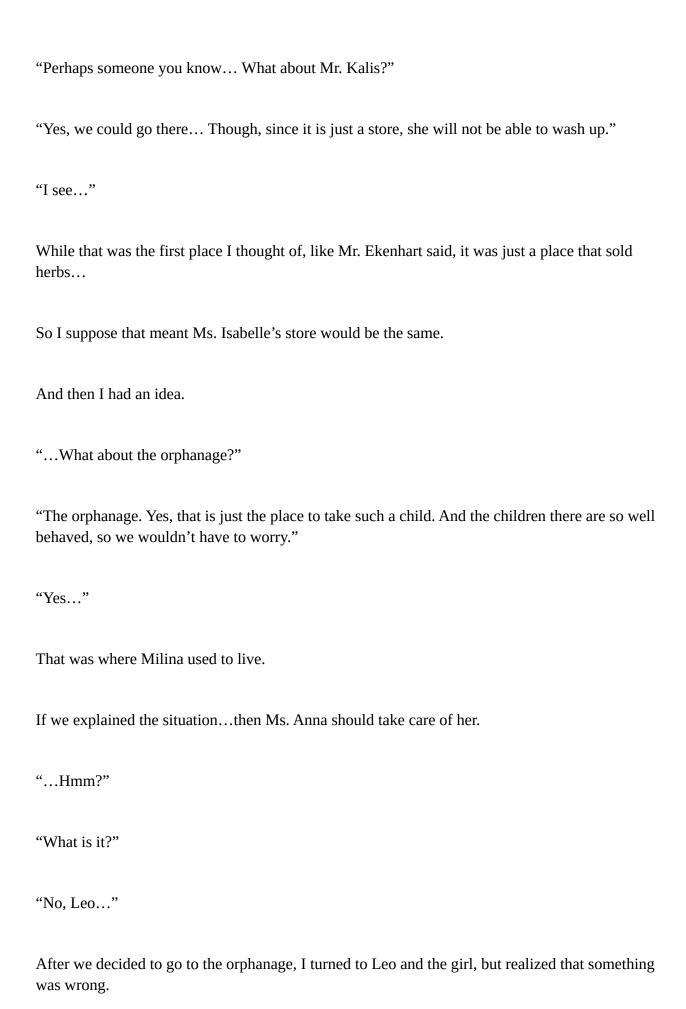
Because we were clearly not her parents.

And all eyes would be on us, since we were with Leo.

However, Mr. Ekenhart didn't seem to share this concern, and looked rather puzzled.

But then again, if Mr. Ekenhart wasn't remotely concerned with what people thought, then he would have shaved off his beard.

I can only imagine what Ms. Claire would say if she was here.





Leo looked at the girl apologetically and then started to lick her face. ...That seemed a little questionable...but I suppose that was Leo's way of showing that she was sorry. Mr. Ekenhart and I chuckled and approached them. "By the way, what is your name?" "Uhh... Liza!" "Liza. And how old are you?" "Hmm. Seven...I think." "You think? You're not sure about your own age?" While we were headed to the orphanage, I talked to Liza as she rode on top of Leo's back. She had been so frightened at first, but now she was used to Leo. She even had her arms around Leo's neck as she held on. Apparently, this was partly due to how sorry Leo looked after sneezing. ...After that, Liza had laughed and hugged Leo. Perhaps she did not care as much about things because she was part beast herself... But that sounded like a slightly prejudiced way of thinking, so I pushed it out of my mind.

"I don't know where or when I was born... I only remember my grandfather... And he said he

found me when I was still a baby..."

"...Found... So it's been about seven years since then. ...It is a common enough story in the slums. That is why there is an orphanage... Hmmm..." Upon hearing our conversation, Mr. Ekenhart nodded and seemed to be deep in thought. I suppose as the lord of these lands, this problem was very serious for him. "...And what happened to your grandfather?" "...He died not long ago..." "I'm sorry for asking. It's probably not a good memory?" "No. It's fine. He was very kind... So I do not want to forget." "...I see. You're very strong." However, Liza's eyes were still filled with tears. She must have really liked this grandfather who had raised her. But even if it was painful, she did not want to forget as she moved forward. It was impressive. "But, why were those children hurting you?" "It started happening after my grandfather died... Because...I am a beastkin..." "I suppose he was the one who protected you from them... This wouldn't have happened if we noticed it sooner..." "...They really bullied you just because you are a beastkin?"

So the old man was protecting her... But why would anyone want to hurt such a young child... Just because she was a beastkin. I could not understand it. If anything, you would think people would be taken in by how cute she was. She had a tail and ears, after all. "Well, I will explain it to you later. Right now, we have to get her washed up." "...Very well." Said Mr. Ekenhart, who still had a stern expression. And so we hurried on to the orphanage. Liza did not seem to care about being dirty, but we could not just leave her like this. ...Especially after Leo had sneezed on her. Though, strangely enough, it had washed away some of the dirt and grime... "...Still, I'm surprised that you didn't cry at all." "...It hurt and I wanted to cry... But I already cried so much after my grandfather died. So I thought that for him, I have to be strong." "...I see... That's very commendable." Even now, though her eyes were moist, she would not shed any tears. She must be trying very hard to not cry.



Still, she was not scared, which showed that she at least knew that these people were not hostile. "Where did this child... And she is a beastkin... Well, I understand. I will have some hot water prepared at once." "Thank you." "Not at all. Go and prepare the bath." "Yes, right away!" "Wuff-wuff?" "Hmm? Ah, that's right. Ms. Anne. How are the children?" "Oh, yes. Just fine. They are playing in the garden right now." "Leo wants to play with them... Will that be alright?" "Yes, of course! I'm sure they will be overjoyed!" Ms. Anne knew what Liza was at once, and though she looked a little troubled, she quickly said that a bath would be prepared.

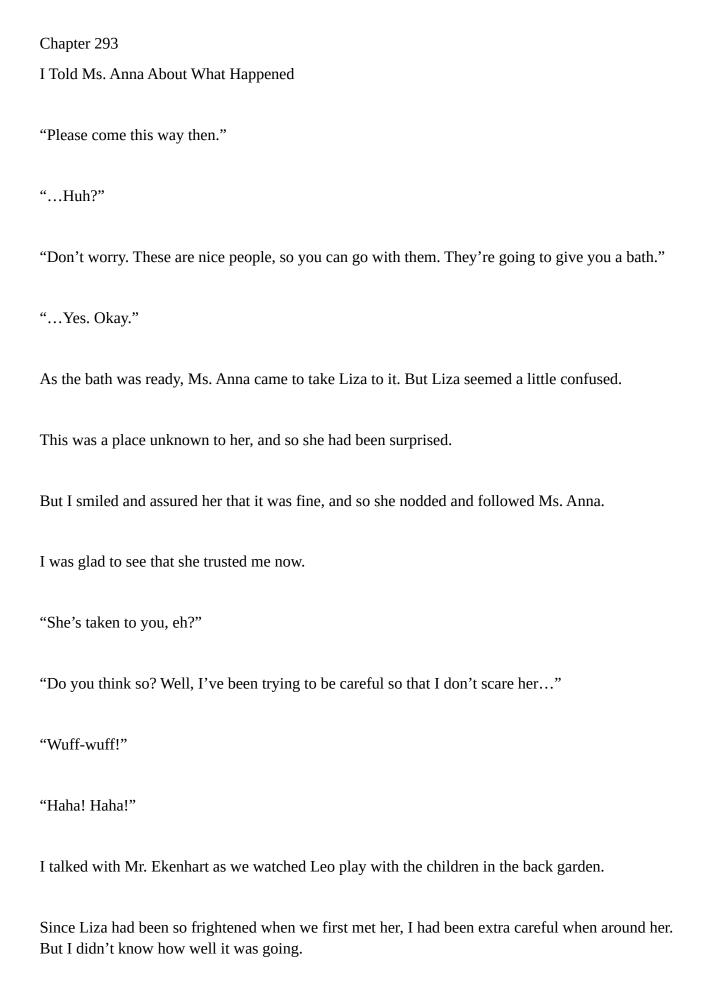
However, Liza looked a little confused to be in a strange place.

Since she had played with them last time, it seemed that they would be happy to see her again.

After seeing this, Leo seemed to be wondering where the children were, and so I asked Ms. Anna if

She then gave orders to the woman who was sweeping, and she ran into the orphanage.

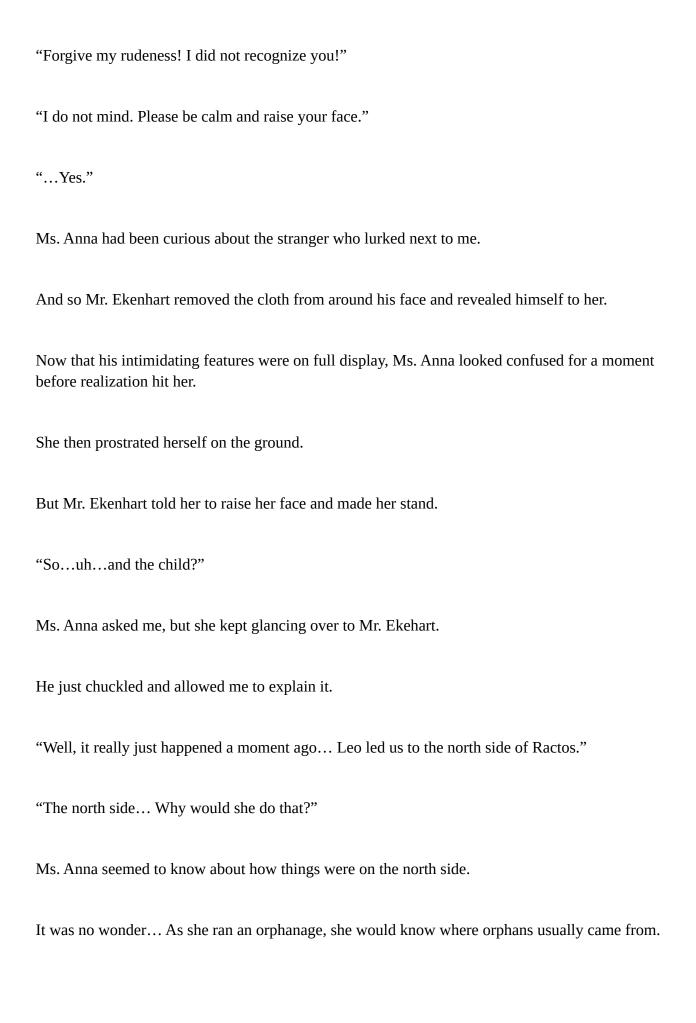
Leo could play with them.



However, she had talked about different things on the way here, and judging by her facial expression, she had lowered her guard quite a bit now. Though, it was more because of Leo than me... And Leo's sneeze. "Mr. Takumi...uh, Liza, was it? I took her to the bathing area, and she is now being washed up." "Thank you. I really am sorry for coming here out of the blue..." "Not at all. You have been good to us, Mr. Takumi. Besides, the children had wanted to meet Leo again. You are always welcome here." After leaving Liza with others, Ms. Anna came to see us. I apologized once again and thanked her. Ms. Anna's eyes seemed to shine as she watched the children play with Leo. And I could tell how much Leo enjoyed it. This was like a paradise for her... Because no one was afraid of her. "Uhh... And who is your friend?" "Hmm? Me?" "...You're hiding your face." "Oh, of course. ...It's been a while, Headmistress Anna."

"...Your Grace?"

"Mmm."



"Yes. We didn't mean to go there... But Leo seemed to be looking for something. And then we found a child who was being bullied." "Bullied... Ah, because she is a beastkin." "Yes, it seemed to be the case. And so we had to help her... And then we thought about bringing her here to have her cleaned up." "I see. So that is why. But this beastkin child..." Ms. Anna now understood why we had come here. However, she still looked troubled. I suppose it had to do with her being a beastkin? "Is there a problem? I'm sorry, I really don't know much about such things..." "Hmm... Indeed... We must tell Mr. Takumi about the matter of beastkin. Can you do it, headmistress?" "Very well." I tilted my head and asked Ms. Anna and Mr. Ekenhart. Mr. Ekenhart nodded and left it to Ms. Anna, who then explained to me about the beastkin. Leo was playing with the children, and Liza wouldn't be back for some time, so I had to learn while I could.

Still, I wonder if Sebastian took a liking to explaining because Mr. Ekenhart would always make

him do it for him?

I wondered, but since it was not important right now, I pushed it out of my head.

"It was....when I was still a child, so nearly thirty years ago... There was a war between this country and the country of the beastkin."

"...To be precise, it was thirty-two years ago."

Ms. Anna seemed to recall the time as she talked.

Thirty-two years... Mr. Ekenhart would have also been a child back then.

"And while these lands were not turned into a battlefield, things were most terrible in the places that were."

"But it's a neighboring country. Were relations really that bad?"

"Well... I do not know much about diplomacy..."

"We were on rather friendly terms once. But there was an incident and things changed. By the way, the beastkin country is to the north of this one. And my lands are towards the south of this country. That's why we were not affected much by the war."

War, huh... Where people from different countries kill each other...

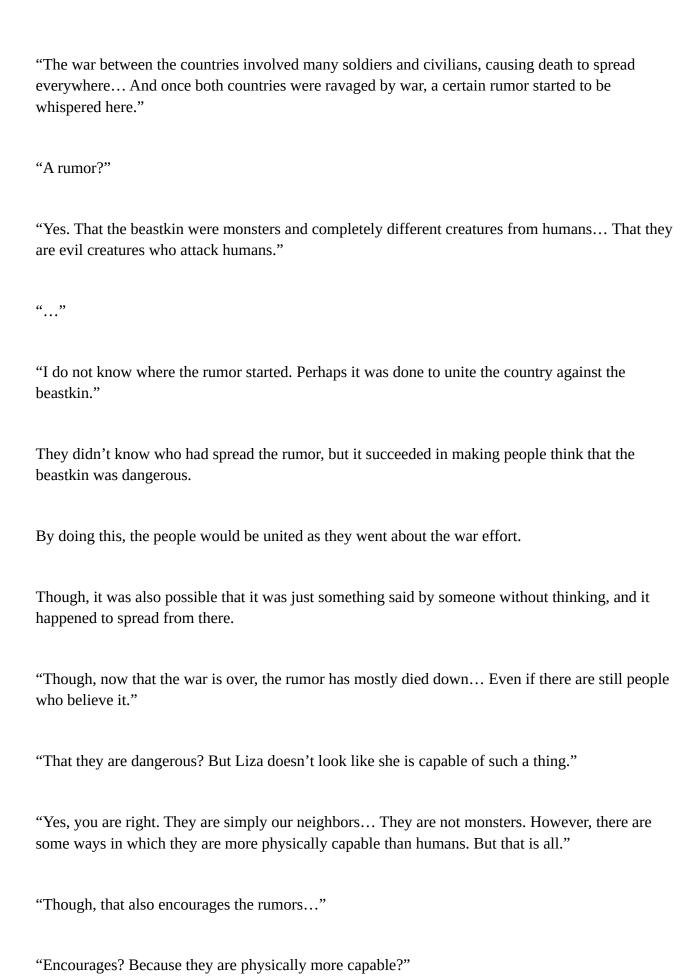
There were various reasons, such as countries wanting power and land.

As the duke, Mr. Ekenhart might know more about it, however, he seemed like he didn't want to talk about it. Perhaps he could not.

And since I did not want to pry and cause any trouble, I decided to leave it alone.

Chapter 294

I Asked About Why The Beastkin Were Discriminated Against



Here, Mr. Ekenhart added to Ms. Anna's explanation with a serious expression.

But I didn't know why having high physical ability affected the rumors...

"Well, I think it is a kind of jealousy, perhaps. They are born with a little more strength... In fact, there were times when during the war, three human soldiers had to take on a single beastkin."

"...So they are simply stronger than humans."

"Mmm. Most of them, anyway. And so perhaps it is people who are jealous that spread such rumors."

"I see..."

Humans could be very jealous of each other, so it would be no surprise.

"After the war, diplomatic relations improved between our countries. And so it is possible to travel there and back. However, people still talk... And so in some places in this country, people discriminate against the beastkin. Especially near the north, where most of the fighting took place."

"I see... I suppose it cannot be helped."

While I felt strongly against it, from the perspective of the people involved in the war, perhaps they could not help but feel angry towards the beastkin.

"Well, things are relatively peaceful in other territories... Still, do you think beastkin would come to such a place for no reason?"

"No. It is not a place you would visit for pleasure..."

"Indeed. And so you do not see them that often in this country."

"But since they are seen less, more people are starting to believe the old rumor... It is a bad environment."

"In other words, that was why Liza was being attacked in the slums...?"

"Because they believed what they heard. Most people here are better educated, and know the truth... But in the slums..."

It was filled with ruffians.

In other words, many did not learn or have opportunities to be educated.

And so they believed in old rumors, not doubting that beastkin were monsters.

Now that I thought about it, the boys who had been surrounding her had called her a monster.

"I see... That is a difficult problem."

"Yes. Children are especially quick to believe such things... While the children here are taught that the beastkin are just like us... Outside..."

"Hmm... I will have to discuss this matter with Sebastian as well. I myself have rarely seen any here, and did not think about it much... But there seems to be beastkin in this town now. If we look, we might find others who live here for some reason or another."

The three of us thought hard on the matter.

Thankfully, I could hear the cheerful sounds of Leo and the children playing in the garden.

This kind of talk could get very heavy... And I did not like to stay like that for too long.

"Indeed... I suppose the old man who rescued her must have known what beastkin are like."

"Mmm. I think it is people who were born many years before the war that know the truth. In spite of everything, they understand that they aren't monsters."

We didn't know how old this man was... But since he was called 'grandfather,' he must be older than Mr. Ekenhart.

As they had good relations before the war, there would have been plenty of beastkin who came here, and so people from that time would not have believed the rumor.

Liza was lucky to have been found by such a person.

...Though, she wasn't lucky to have been in such a situation to begin with.

"Mr. Takumi. What do you intend to do with her now?"

"Uh... I have not thought about that. We were just thinking about getting her away from those children who were hurting her..."

"Well, it was pretty bad..."

"It was?"

"Aye. We should probably tell Ms. Anna about it."

"Yes, indeed."

While I hadn't thought about what to do with her. For now, we would tell Ms. Anna about how we had found her.

"It...is no wonder you wanted to save her then... To such a small child..."

"Descrimination can sometimes take hold of a person easily... So that they do not need much reason..."

"That is true. That person is bad... Once they think that, it is enough."

Ms. Anna thought about Liza with a serious expression.

Was it like mass psychology...?

When someone was different from the others, that difference was considered bad, and if someone said this out loud, then others would believe it.

And no one would do anything different, because then they might become a target.

Obviously, it wasn't always like that... But it was something I had observed plenty of times back in my old world...

Chapter 295

I Asked The Orphanage To Take Care Of Liza

"Headmistress, and what about the children here?"

"Oh, there is nothing like that here. After all, we watch over them closely. And besides, most of the children here have unfortunate backgrounds..."

"Hmm... In that case, I suppose it is best to leave Liza here?"

If the adults watched over them carefully, then it was unlikely that she would be bullied.

And as Ms. Anna said, this was an orphanage, and all of the children were here due to some circumstance.

Those who know pain are kinder... I had heard something like that before... Of course, it was still better to not know pain at all.

In any case, I agreed with Mr. Ekenhart that Liza should be kept in the orphanage.

Unless the slums changed, then Liza would meet the same fate there. And it was difficult to see what was happening in such a place.

At least in the orphanage, she would not lack for company, and Ms. Anna and the others would take care of her.

"Ms. Anna. Perhaps I am being presumptuous to ask this of you... But could you take care of Liza?"

Thinking that this was the safest solution, I bowed my head as I made the request.

"Mr. Takumi! Please raise your head! You are the one who helped us when the children were suffering from the illness. If you have a request, then I will do what I can to help you!"

"In that case..."

"However... I am sorry. We cannot take Liza..."

Ms. Anna looked frantic when she saw that I had bowed my head.

And then she said that she would do what she could to help. So I thought she would agree to it...but she did not.

"Why is that, headmistress?"

"I am sorry... But we have so many children here already... There are not enough rooms and beds... And so we will not be able to take her in..."

Ms. Anna answered Mr. Ekenhart's question apologetically.

Indeed, when treating the illness with the Ramogi, I had seen how many children were in each room.

Sometimes, there were two sleeping in a single bed...

Perhaps they could get more beds. But the rooms were also quite full... "But didn't Milina leave?" "As she is an adult, she was separate from the children. Those who do not leave sleep in a different place... Sometimes, that means sleeping in the hallways..." "Mmm... So there are that many... We will have to do something about that..." So Milina had slept in a different place from the children before coming to the mansion. According to Ms. Anna, the children took up all the rooms and beds. And the people who worked here who were adults would sleep in the hallways when there wasn't enough space. Upon hearing this, Mr. Ekenhart was deep in thought. As the lord of these lands, the management of the orphanage was his responsibility. Not enough rooms. Even if the place was to be rebuilt, it could not be done immediately... Besides, it might not always be like this. And it was possible that after a larger building was constructed, then the number of orphans would decrease. I wished that I could help, but there was nothing that I could do... And I didn't know if they would listen. But if I could think of something helpful, I would make a suggestion. "Still, what should we do... It would be a shame to have to return her to the slums after she has washed up..."

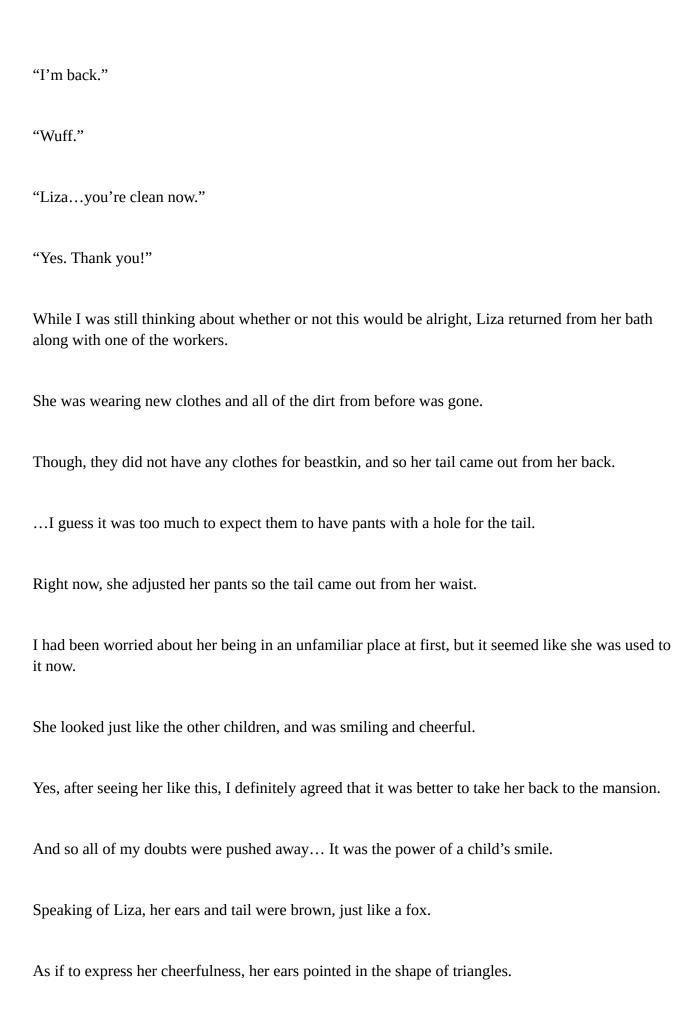
"Yes. As long as they don't look kindly on beastkin, it will just happen again..."



"Oh? Is that so?" According to Leo, while they were not monsters, beastkin were important for beast-type monsters. And so she felt a kinship towards them, and thought that she had to help... I then relayed this information to Mr. Ekenhart and Ms. Anna. "Important to good Leo... I have heard that many beastkin have beast monsters as familiars. Perhaps that is related..." "...Do you mean, like silver fenrirs?" "No, Mr. Takumi. Even beastkin do not have silver fenrirs as familiars. Well...maybe they would have fenrirs thought." So, even beastkin couldn't have silver fenrirs. But they could have fenrirs. So beastkin might find it easier to have beast familiars compared to humans. ...Though, there was a fenrir living leasurely in the mansion, who was a human's familiar... Regardless, this connection might be why Leo could sense that someone was asking for help... Chapter 296 Leo Was Quite Adamant "Still... If good Leo felt it was important... Then that is even more reason to do something about Liza." "Wuff?"

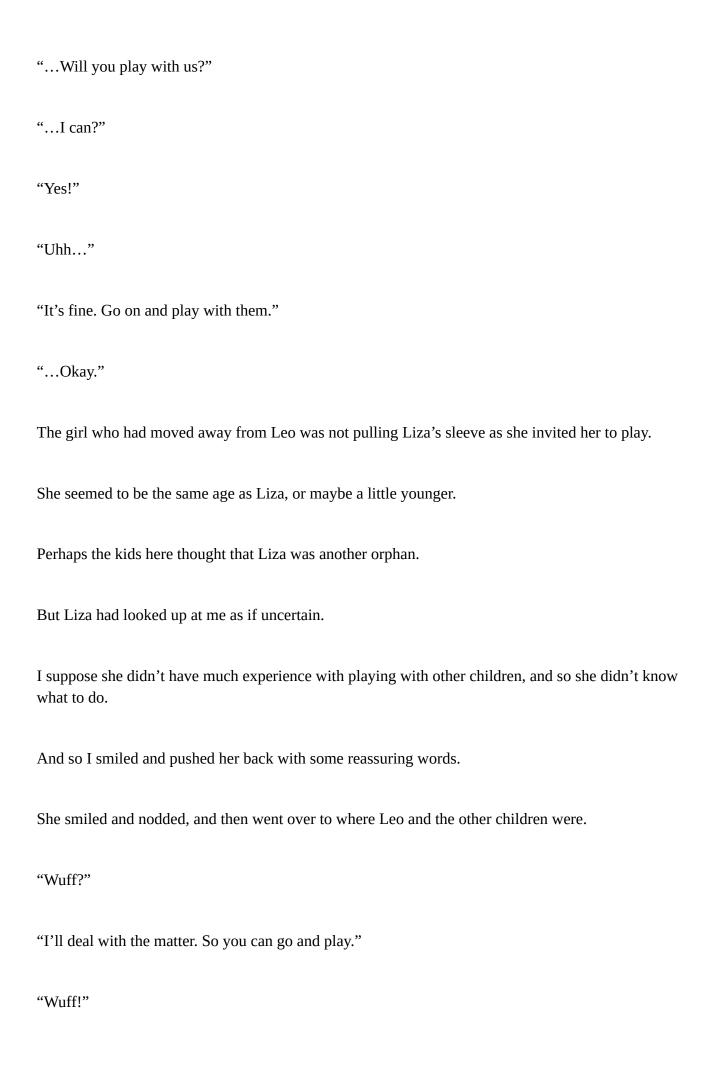


As I wondered about this, Mr. Ekenhart moved closer and whispered to me.
"Surely you understand, that you cannot just return her to where we found her?"
"Yes, of course, but"
"Leo will have to go and help her every time that she is in trouble Now that is something that could cause chaos."
"True"
Apparently, helping beastkin was very important for Leo.
If Leo did go to help her every time she was in danger, then maybe people would stop picking on her However, it was true that Leo suddenly appearing there could cause confusion.
Besides, there was no guarantee that we would even be around, and Leo wouldn't be able to stop it I didn't want to think about how Leo would react if something happened to Liza
She might go berserk and destroy the whole town.
No, Leo wouldn't do something like that Though, maybe that was what Mr. Ekenhart feared.
"Our house honors Silver Fenrirs. And so I will support good Leo's opinion!"
"Wuff!"
Mr. Ekenhart then stepped away from me and made this declaration.
Leo nodded approvingly.
So, that was decided then Though, would Ms. Claire be upset that the decision was made without her?



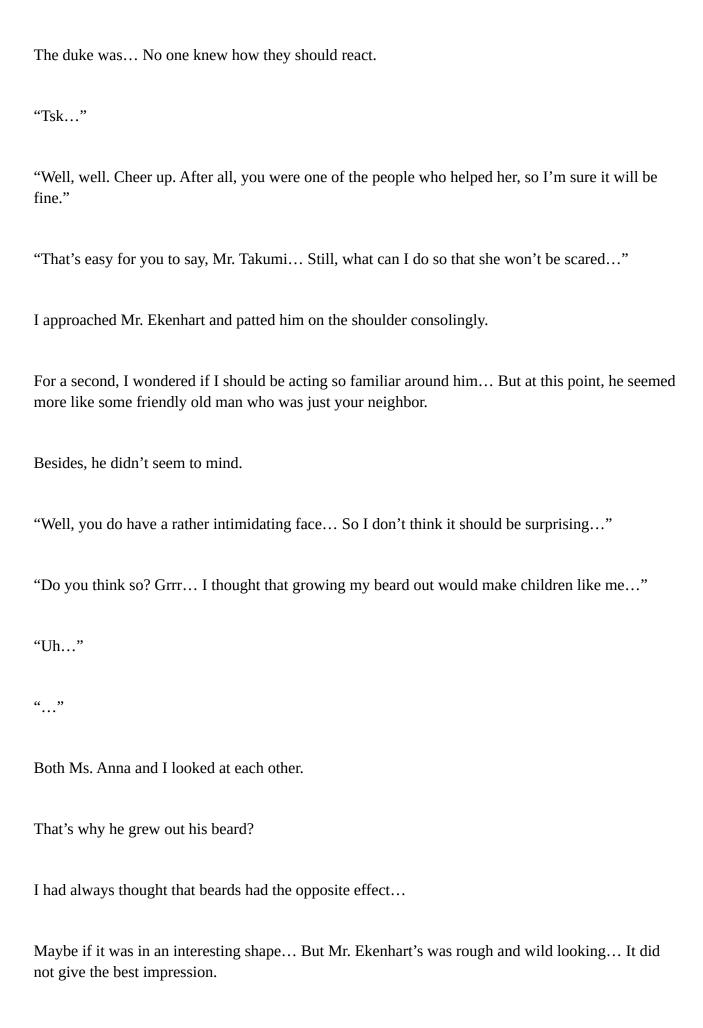
Her tail was fluffy, just like Leo's. As she looked at me or at Leo playing with the children, her tail would wag and her ears would twitch, which was rather cute. "Mmm. You look much better now that you are clean." "...There is a scary old man over there..." "Wuff?" "Uh...Liza?" "Wh...what did you..." Mr. Ekenhart saw that Liza was clean and nodded. However, Liza muttered something after seeing him. She seemed to be scared, and hid behind me while grabbing onto my leg. Leo pushed her nose towards Liza as if to reassure her... But the problem was Mr. Ekenhart. I didn't know if it was because she called him old or scary, but Mr. Ekenhart was taken aback. One would think he had been struck by lightning. It reminded me of Leo, when she had been taken for a people eater.

Hmm? One of the children who was attached to Leo was now walking towards us...



Leo had turned to me questioningly, and so I nodded and told her that she could go. Upon seeing this, Leo nodded and then went off with Liza and the children. Chapter 297 Dejected Mr. Ekenhart "Kyah!" As Liza seemed hesitant to go to the other children, Leo pulled her by the sleeve. It was like a cat and a kitten... Only Leo was a dog...a wolf, and Liza was a fox. Well, I could let Leo take care of her now. ... As for the other problem... "Mr. Ekenhart..." "Mr. Takumi... But Liza was fine earlier. Why is she suddenly..." "Well, your face was covered... Even Ms. Anna didn't know who you were... So she probably thought you were a stranger?" "...Hmm... Still, one does not like to scare children... Tilura never reacted like that..." "Well, it's probably because you were there ever since she was born." Mr. Ekenhart was sitting in a corner and leaning against the wall.

And I wasn't the only one who was amused. Ms. Anna and the other workers were also chuckling.





Ms. Anna looked at me triumphantly and with a smirk, said, 'Yes, Mr. Takumi. Do tell...' Hah... I had no choice then. Well, Mr. Ekenhart would not easily take offense, I suppose... "I think that... No, there is no guarantee that it will work, but... Perhaps that beard..." "The beard? It is quite impressive, isn't it?" "Yes, it is. ... But I think you could tidy it up a little... To be honest, I think it's your beard that makes you frightening to some children..." "Wh-what!? You are blaming the beard!? That is...ridiculous..." While it was difficult to say, I ended up blurting it out. However, Mr. Ekenhart did not take it well. He was clearly in great shock as he fell back down on the ground. "My beard..." "In the first place, Mr. Ekenhart. Why do you leave it like that?" "... A long time ago, I used to shave it... But shortly after Tilura was born, she looked at me and started crying... I was aware that I looked intimidating, but... It was quite a shock... However, shortly after, I went on a long journey. And I did not have time to shave before returning." "And Tilura saw you like that?" "Yes. And though she used to look at me and cry, this time, she stretched out her hand towards me and laughed... Ever since then, I had this idea that I should leave my beard as it is... Of course, I do trim it during social events..."

"So that's the reason..."

He had been sad that he made Tilura cry, but when he grew out his beard, it made her happy...

It reminded me of the story about Ms. Claire getting married. Mr. Ekenhart seemed to often misunderstand his daughters and be affected by them.

Perhaps Tilura was merely curious about this unusual beard, and it had nothing to do with whether he looked scary or not.

In any case, perhaps she had never been scared of him, and it was just bad timing when she cried... Perhaps it was because she was used to being around women, and would have cried even if it was someone else.

Chapter 298

He Decided to Shave His Beard

There was no way that Tilura remembered this story about crying because of her father's face when she was a baby...so I could not confirm anything. But I felt as if he had rushed to conclusions.

Perhaps Sebastian could have told him... But then again, Sebastian was the kind of person to find it amusing.

Besides, maybe he would have thought that it wasn't his place to say anything.

In any case, this was all just speculation... But I had a feeling that I wasn't too far off.

"...Uhh... While it's not like that with everyone, some children are afraid of beards."

"But none of the other children in this orphanage were?"

" "

"Well..."

I glanced over to Ms. Anne, and she closed her eyes with an uncomfortable expression.

Hmm... I guess there was something that she couldn't say.

"Well, I think the children here are generally more used to being around adults. Perhaps Liza is not... Besides, she was bullied in the slums. And you know, many of the people there were not cleanly shaved."

"...I see... Well, I suppose you are right..."

I went there for the first time today, and there was no one who had a cleanly shaved face.

Perhaps Liza had been bullied by all kinds of people after her grandfather died. Perhaps one of those people had a beard.

And so that was why she was scared of Mr. Ekenhart.

Ms. Anna looked at me gratefully for covering for her.

"It may be as you say, Mr. Takumi... Very well. I shall shave my beard after we return to the mansion!"

"Hahaha! I think that's a good idea..."

Because Mr. Ekenhart's beard made him look like a bandit.

He was sure to look much more handsome if he shaved.

"Besides, Tilura is much older now. So she will not cry regardless of how I look."

"Indeed. If anything, I think she'll be proud at how dashing her father looks."

"Do you think so? Hehehe. One hopes..."

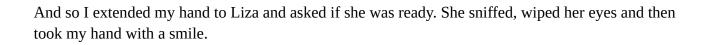






After awhile, Mr. Ekenhart called out to me. He had already wrapped up his face in the cloth again. And so I let go of Liza and got up to my feet.

He had probably done that because we had to walk out in the town again, and in order to not frighten Liza.



I would have to be careful so that she did not have a reason to cry like that again.

Chapter 299

We Were Stopped By The Guards

"Well, thank you for everything."

"You are always welcome here, Your Grace. And you too, Mr. Takumi."

"Thank you. Go on, Liza."

"Yes... Thank...you."

"You're welcome. I hope you will visit again?"

"...Yes!"

At the entrance to the orphanage, we said goodbye to Ms. Anna and then left.

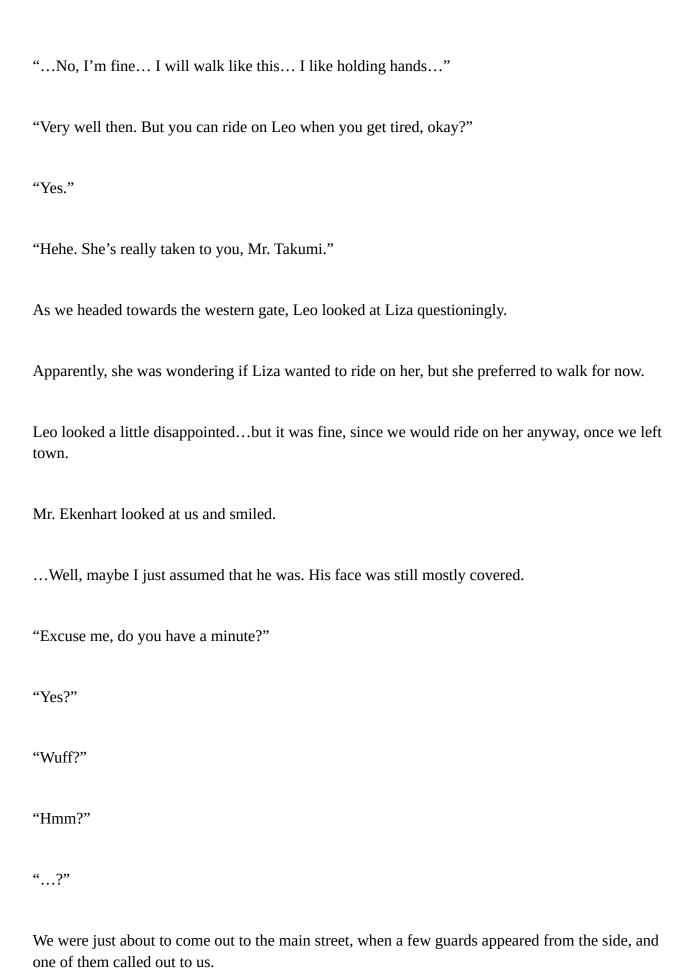
After prompting her, Liza was able to say thank you as well.

While it was a little awkward...it was probably normal at that age.

If anything, it was impressive given that she was in the slums. Her grandmother must have taken good care of her.

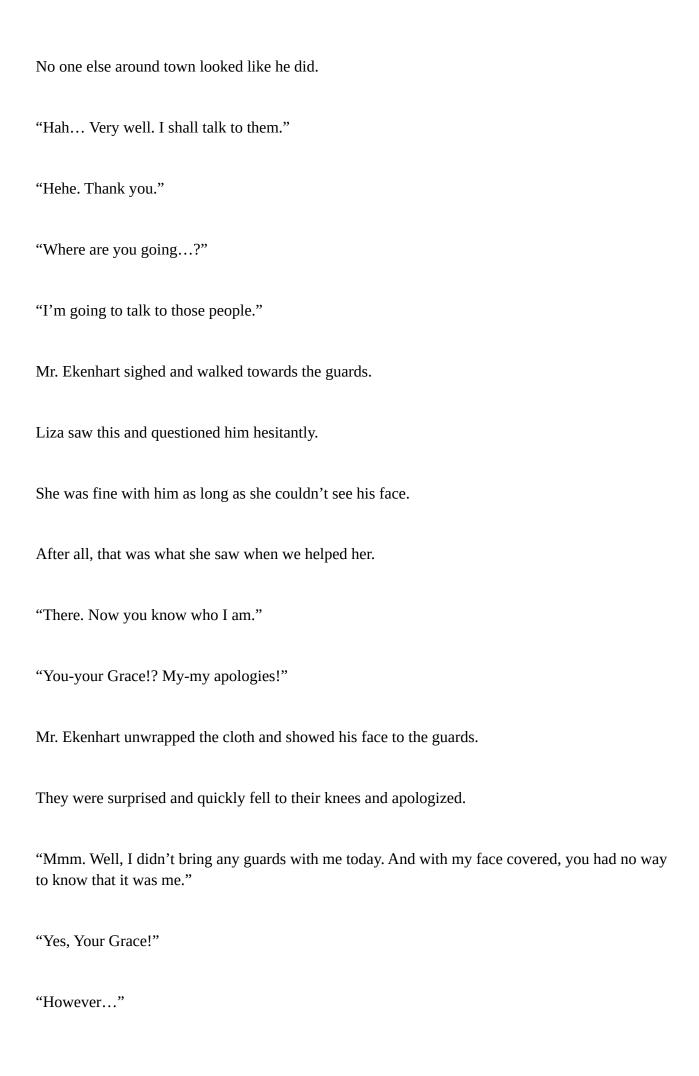
"Wuff? Wuff-wuff?"

"Hmm? That's right. Liza, do you want to ride on Leo?"





"I am relieved now that I know you are from the duke's house. However...who are they?" The man quickly bowed and apologized to us. But it was fine, and I wasn't mad anyway. However, the guards then turned to Mr. Ekenhart and Liza. After having so many people looking at her, Liza became afraid and hid behind me while still clutching to my hand. "According to the report...there was a strange man with a monster. And he took a young girl from the slums..." "Ah... So you thought that the girl was taken by the monster." "Mmm... First she is scared of me, and now I am treated as a suspect..." "Who is that man?" If they knew where she came from, then it must have been someone from the slums. Perhaps it was the people who had been bullying Liza. After all, they had been screaming about a monster as they ran away. As for Mr. Ekenhart, he would look like that, given his head was wrapped in a cloth... But that didn't stop him from being offended. It was either show his face and scare Liza, or hide it and be treated like a suspicious person... He had sharp eyes and was very tall on top of that, so it wasn't really surprising.



Mr. Ekenhart then lowered his voice as he spoke to them.

As his voice was quiet, I could not hear him well... But it seemed like he was telling them about what had happened.

As many people had seen us go to the orphanage, it was necessary to explain.

It was impossible to not stick out when Leo was with you.

"Hmm?"

"Is...something wrong?"

"No, it's nothing. Nevermind."

Liza saw me reacting to the few words that were audible, and she looked at me questioningly. So I reassured her that it was nothing.

Mr. Ekenhart was probably telling the guards what to do about it now.

Not just about what happened to Liza, but he was likely thinking about what to do with the slums in general.

Chapter 300

We Departed From Ractos

As I watched Mr. Ekenhart and the guards talk, I noticed that Leo was nodding her head behind me for some reason...

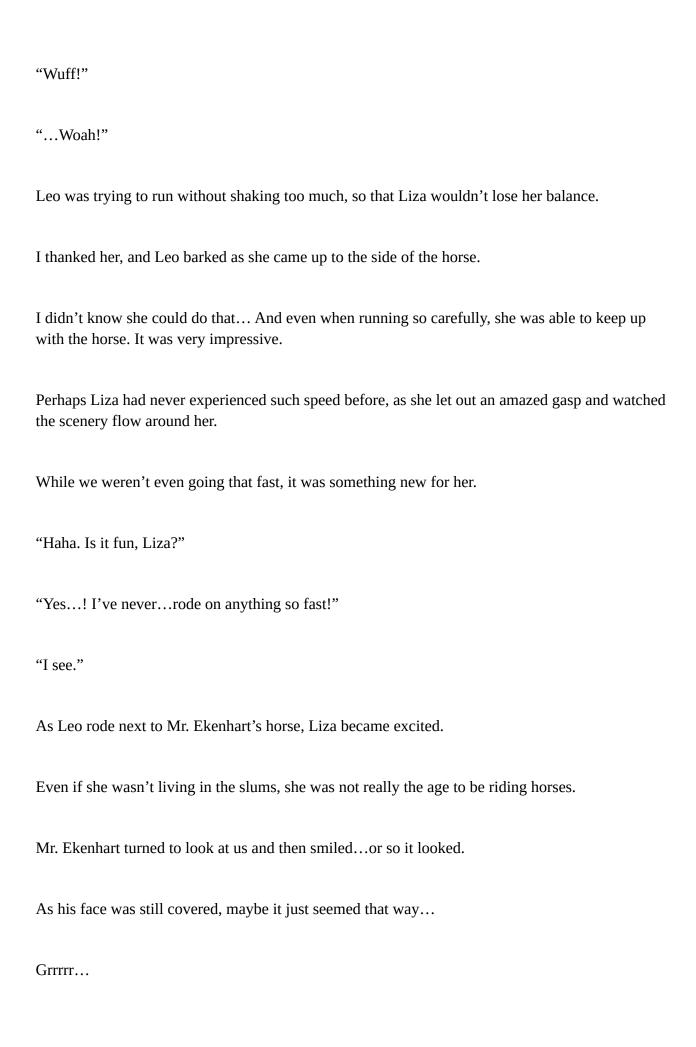
Could it be that while I could barely hear them, Leo was able to hear the conversation just fine?

And it seemed like she was agreeing with Mr. Ekenhart's explanation...

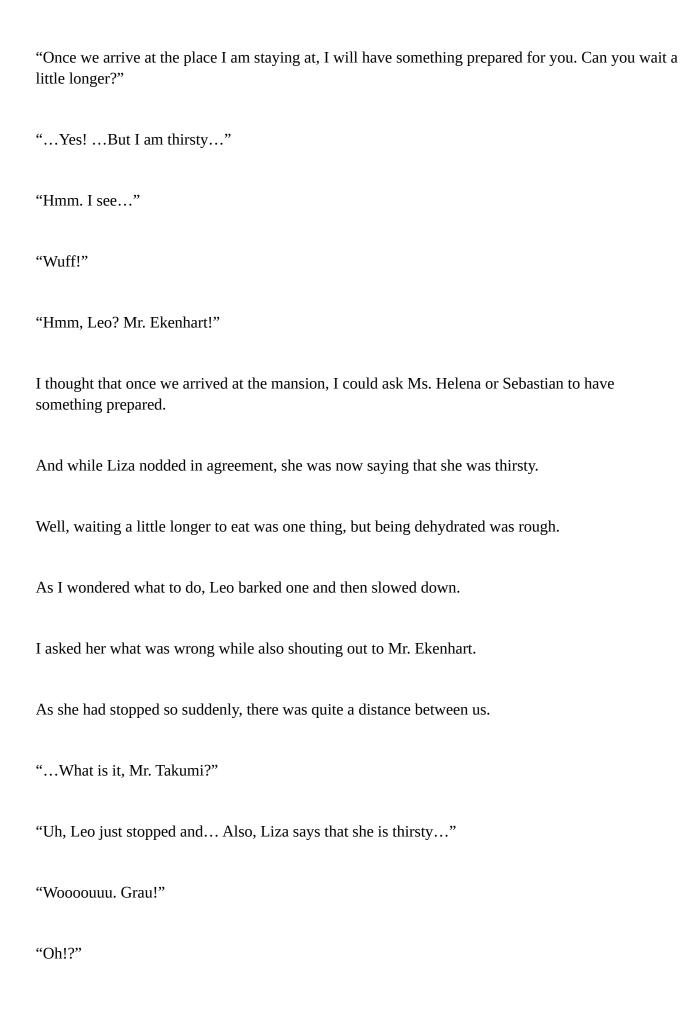


"But you and Liza are going to ride on Leo, are you not? And it might be bothersome for me to hold onto you while you have to make sure that Liza does not fall off."
"Ah, I suppose that is true."
"Wuff"
"?"
Now that he mentioned it, it did make sense.
This would be Liza's first time riding on Leo while she is running, and it might be difficult to keep my balance if Mr. Ekenhart was there as well.
However, Leo seemed disappointed, as if she was saying that it would be perfectly fine. Liza had a puzzled expression.
"Now, let's go to the mansion."
"Yes."
"Wuff!"
"Understood."
Mr. Ekenhart got onto his horse, and I picked up Liza and got onto Leo's back.
Then Leo started to run and follow the horse that was up ahead, but There was less rocking than usual?
"Thanks, Leo. For being considerate."

And so Leo and I looked at Mr. Ekenhart questioningly.







I explained the situation to him as I took Liza down from Leo's back. Then Leo growled and barked. In the next instant, a sphere of water appeared in front of Leo and then dropped down to the ground. "Leo...are you saying that Liza should drink that water?" "Wuff-wuff!" Leo nodded in reply. Since Liza said that she was thirsty, Leo wanted to give her some water. "But I heard that water made with magic wasn't pure, and it's possible that there are substances in it that you should not drink..." "Wuff-wuff! Wuff. Wuff-wuff!" "Huh? This water is fine? Hmm, I don't know about that..." "...I have never seen a Silver Fenrir use magic before... Mr. Takumi. Is Leo saying that the water is drinkable?" "Uh, yes. She says that it's fine to drink it. But I was told that you shouldn't drink water that was gathered with magic..."

Mr. Ekenhart came rushing back to us on his horse.