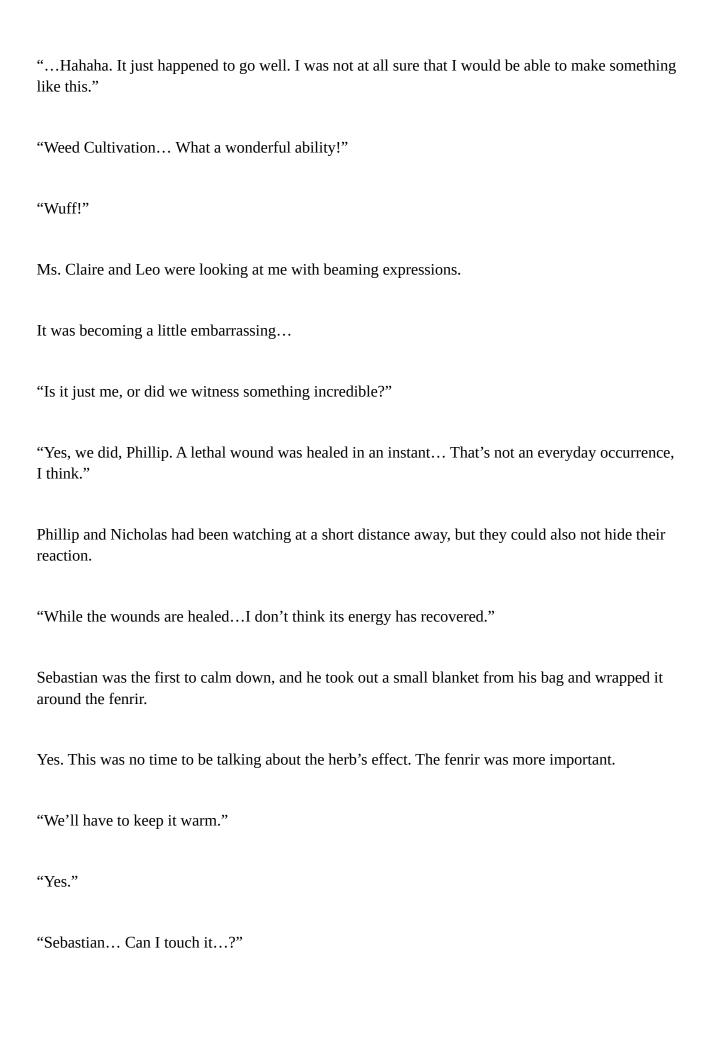
Beloved Dog 71







"Hmm? Speaking of which, what happened to the trolls that Leo defeated?" "Lady Claire, we took care of them while you were tending to the fenrir." "While we couldn't move the one that was frozen, we dug a whole and buried the ones that were cut up by Leo." So that's what they had been doing. Well, no one would want to see the mutilated corpses of monsters lying around the forest. Though, the one that was now an ice statue was still standing there... I...wonder how long it will take to melt... "It is sleeping very peacefully." Said Ms. Claire as she watched the healed fenrir. "Indeed." As Leo lay on the ground as if to envelope the fenrir with her fur, she brought her face close to it. A short while ago, it had been breathing weakly as if in pain, but now that the bleeding had stopped and the wounds closed, its breathing had become calm. "It will take a while for its expended energy to return." "We should let it rest then." While I had used a herb that healed wounds, it didn't have the effect of recovering energy.



"What is wrong?" They turned away from the sky and looked towards me. And so I told them that Leo wanted to bring the fenrir back with us. "Good Leo...the fenrir..." "...I approve of it." "Lady Claire. We are able to get close to this fenrir now, because it is asleep. But surely you understand that they are vicious monsters? Who knows what will happen when it wakes up..." "But... If we leave it here, it may be attacked by monsters again." "That is...true, but..." "Wuff-wuff. Wuff-wou-wou!" Leo barked as if in support of Ms. Claire's decision. And then she would gesture, raising her paws and moving her head. She was saying that it was safe to take the fenrir. And while she argued her case, she was careful to not wake the fenrir that slept in front of her.

But sometimes, Leo's gestures were very comical... It was with such thoughts in my head that I told Sebastian that I too agreed that we should take the fenrir with us.

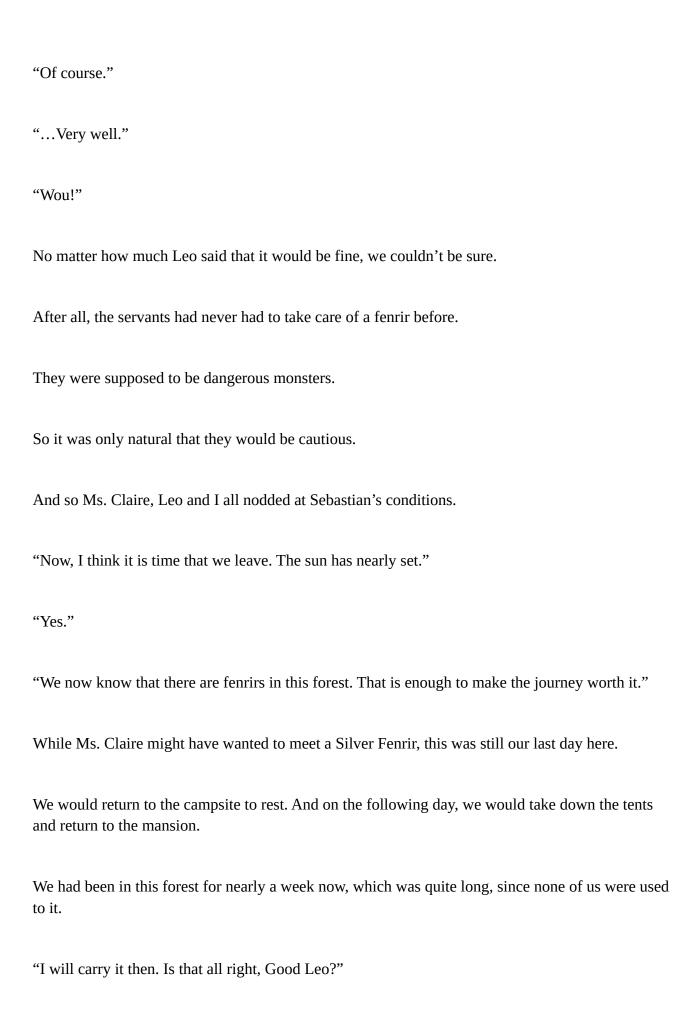
While it was nothing new, a dog using gestures was so very... Well, she was a Silver Fenrir.

Chapter 72

We took the rescued fenrir back with us

"Sebastian. I also think that we should take the fenrir back with us."

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"You too, Mr. Takumi..."
I told him that I agreed with Leo and Ms. Claire.
It was because of something that Leo had said before we came to this forest.
"Do you remember what Leo said when we were deciding whether or not to come here?"
"Umm...indeed...it was that if Leo was with us, then fenrirs would not attack..."
"Yes. And that fenrirs would always submit to Silver Fenrirs, who were their superior. In that case,
as long as Leo is here, it will not try to hurt anyone."
"...Hmm... So it's safe if Leo is with us..."
"Yes."
"Sebastian..."
Sebastian was deep in thought at this.
Ms. Claire was looking at him with a pleading expression.
"...Yes...very well. We will take it back and watch it closely."
"Thank you!"
"Thank you, Sebastian."
"However! If it harms anyone in the mansion, it will be dealt with like any other hostile monster.
And Leo must watch it at all times. Those are the conditions."
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"Wuff."
Ms. Claire said as she moved close to Leo.
Leo barked once and slowly moved away from the fenrir that she had been enveloping.
"...Hmm. It is a lot lighter than it looks."
The fenrir was still caked in mud and blood, but Ms. Claire did not mind it getting on her clothes as
she picked it up.
"Ms. Claire. Can you really carry it back? We were running just a short while ago, and you must be
tired?"
"I am fine. Perhaps I have gotten used to traversing through the forest."
"Wuff-wuff... Wou!"
The herb that I had given her had healed any tiredness she might have had.
However, I did think that she might have become tired again after running, but it was not the case.
Though, it was also possible that she was just pretending to be tough.
But then Leo put her face close to Ms. Claire and then turned to look at her back before sitting
down.
... Apparently, she was saying that Ms. Claire could ride on her back if she became tired.
"...Thank you, Good Leo."
"Wuff."
```

Ms. Claire said with a laugh as she held the fenrir. Leo barked in reply. It was rather surprising to see Leo so concerned about the fenrir. After all, when asking her about going to the forest, she had called them smallfry. So I thought that she didn't have a high opinion of them. Perhaps it was because she had remembered her own experience of being rescued as a pup. It had been raining that day, and it was very cold. She was newborn and weak. I remember holding her in my arms as I ran home. "Well then. Let's go." Ah, this was no time to be thinking about the past. I nodded at Sebastian's words, and then we all turned around and retraced our steps. The sun was almost completely set, and it became very dark on the way back. But thanks to the herbs, we could see just fine. Besides, no one was tired either, and so we were able to travel much faster than when we had come. Well, it was also because we were going back along a path that we had walked through.

As we walked, I kept looking at Ms. Claire to see if she was all right. But she was in a good mood the whole time, and would occasionally look at the sleeping pup's face, and never showed signs of

fatigue.

Leo was also watching Ms. Claire as she walked behind. Everyone seemed to be worried about the fenrir. From my point of view, Ms. Claire looked like a person who had just rescued a dog and was overjoyed. Leo was more...like someone who had a new baby brother or sister. While Silver Fenrirs were very different from fenrirs, perhaps the difference didn't mean much to Leo. At least I didn't have to worry that Leo wouldn't watch over it. And like that, we made our way back to the camp. It was close to midnight when we arrived, and Ms. Lyra and Johanna greeted us with a hot dinner... or midnight meal. It was nice to be greeted with hot food when coming home. Well, this was a campsite, and not actually a home. "Lady Claire... What are you holding...?" "Is it not adorable? It is a fenrir pup. It was being attacked by trolls in the forest before Leo saved it." "So there were trolls... However, is it really fine to take back a fenrir pup"?

"We already made a promise with Sebastian, and I think it should be fine. Good Leo will watch

over it. Besides, I cannot believe that this fenrir will attack anyone."

"...But they say that fenrirs are vicious creatures that attack humans and monsters alike..." "I don't know why...but I just know that this fenrir is different." She herself seemed confused. However, as she held the fenrir, she had a feeling that it would not harm any humans. And while I did not understand that feeling, it was indeed difficult to watch the fenrir's calm breathing and think that it was a harmful monster. Well, it was probably because it looked like a cute dog or wolf. Chapter 73 The Fenrir Woke Up "...So Sebastian has agreed to it?" "He has. Haven't you, Sebastian?" "Yes. While there are some conditions, I have agreed to bring it back with us." "I suppose...it is all right then..." Ms. Lyra was satisfied by Sebastian's answer and began to mutter, 'a fenrir pup...it is indeed cute...' And then she returned to the pot that hung over the fire, and began to serve everyone their food. As I hadn't eaten anything but herbs since lunch, I was very hungry. And so I took my wooden plate and waited in line with Phillip and the others. It was the familiar orc and vegetable soup, as we had limited supplies while camping out here.

But while it was familiar, it was still delicious, and we didn't tire of it.

As we all ate our food, we told Ms. Lyra and Johanna about what we had seen while searching through the forest.

Phillip and Nicholas did most of the talking.

I felt that there was some exaggeration when they got to the part where I used Weed Cultivation, but I didn't correct them.

They were so excited as they talked about it, and I didn't want to interrupt them.

Though, I did feel quite awkward when such talk resulted in Ms. Lyra and Johanna giving me looks of astonishment and admiration.

"Still, Lady Claire. Are you really fine with leaving the forest now?"

Johanna asked Ms. Claire when they were finished.

"Yes, it is fine. I feel that nothing good will come from staying here much longer. We've already taken longer than planned. Besides, we did find a real fenrir. It's proof that there are others."

"...That is true... Up until now, humans never went this deep into this forest. And so no fenrirs have been sighted since the founder. But now you can refute those who would say that there are no more fenrirs here."

"Yes. If I am being honest, I had hopes of meeting a Silver Fenrir, just like my ancestor, but this is enough."

"Very well. If that is how you feel, Lady Claire, then I will not argue."

"I am glad to hear that."

Ms. Claire and Johanna finished talking, and everyone seemed to agree with her that finding the fenrir was enough of an achievement.

For a while, we surrounded the campfire and rested. And just as we started to talk about sleep, the fenrir that was in Ms. Claire's arms suddenly stirred.

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"Kyu...?"
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"It has awakened."

As Ms. Claire carried it, the closed eyelids opened, and its red eyes looked up at Ms. Claire's face.

Leo, who had been curled up next to me, also realized that it was awake, and she stood up and approached the fenrir.

```
"Kyaau..."
```

The fenrir turned away from Ms. Claire to look at Leo. And then it let out a fearful yelp.

It could tell that Leo was a Silver Fenrir.

"It is fine. Good Leo will not attack you. Do not worry."

"Kuun."

Ms. Claire patted the fenrir's back as she talked to it gently.

Leo moved slowly so as not to frighten the fenrir, and then rubbed her large cheek against it.

"Kyau? Kyu-kyu."

"Wuff. Wuff-wuff."







"Ms. Lyra. Please make the food as soft as possible."

"Oh? I was making it in the same way as I always do. Should it be softer?"

"Yes. This fenrir is a pup, after all. And it was terribly wounded when we found it. And though the wounds are healed, its strength has not completely returned yet. So I think that it would be best to feed it something soft."

"I see. I did hear earlier that it was hurt, so it would indeed be better to make something that is easier to eat. I will do what I can."

"Thank you."

After talking to Ms. Lyra about the food for the fenrir, I returned to where Ms. Claire and Leo were sitting.

The fenrir now understood that Leo was not going to attack it.

They were licking at each other's faces and seemed to be playing.

And then as if she just had an idea, Ms. Claire extended her index finger and put it in front of the fenrir.

"Kyau? ... Chu-chu."

"Hehe. It tickles."

The fenrir had tilted its head at first, but then it began to suck at Ms. Claire's finger.

...Ms. Claire. That is a fenrir you are dealing with... Aren't you afraid of it biting you?

Of course, this was my first time seeing one. I had only heard stories about these monsters before.

And they were supposed to attack humans viciously.

And so offering your finger to one was like asking it to tear it off.

I was startled at first, but then saw that the fenrir was just sucking it like a baby that was drinking from a bottle of milk.

Ms. Claire was chuckling at the sensation, and I saw that Sebastian and the three guards all sighed with relief.

...So they were just like me, and had been alarmed by her actions.

But really...this fenrir looked a lot like a baby.

Due to its size, I had assumed that it was a child, though perhaps a few years old. But it was also possible that it hadn't been long at all since it was born.

It was a fenrir, after all... They were supposed to be small compared to Leo, but if this was their size when newborn, then how big would they be as adults?

I would have to ask Sebastian about their real size and ecology once we returned to the mansion.

It was with such thoughts that I watched the hungry fenrir suck greedily on Ms. Claire's finger. And then Ms. Lyra announced that the food was ready.

"It's ready. Now, please take some to it."

"Wuff."

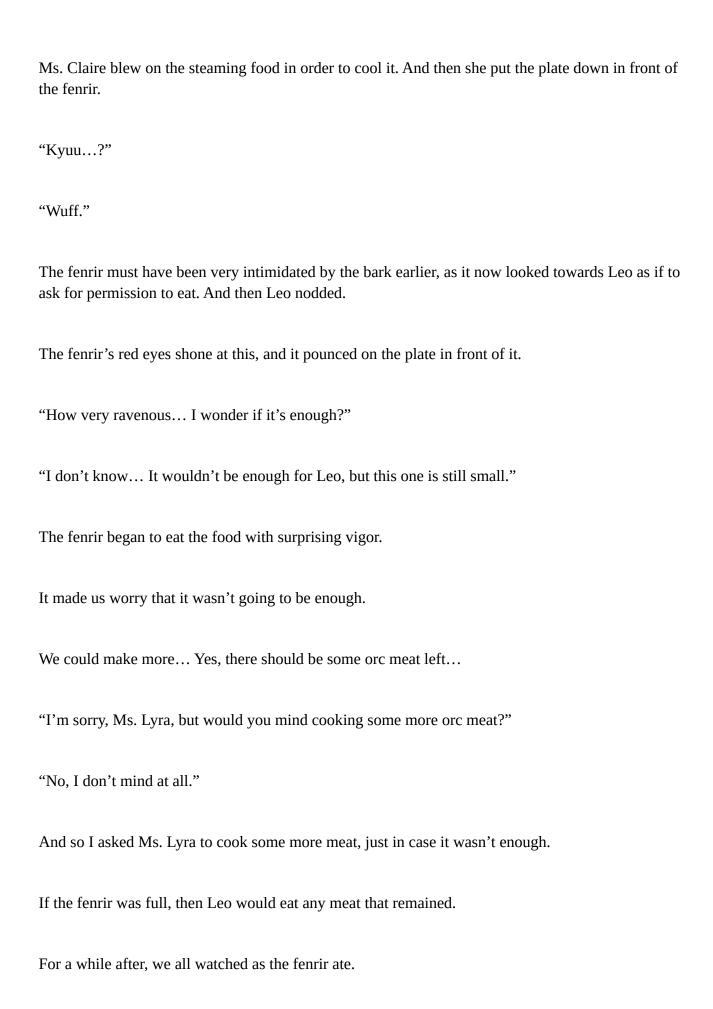
Upon hearing her, Leo stood up and then picked up one of the washed wooden plates with her mouth, and walked over to Ms. Lyra.

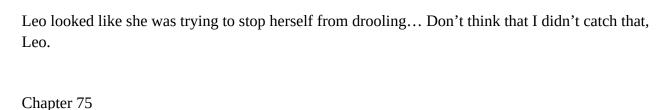
And then Ms. Lyra poured the food from the pot onto the plate.



her the plate.







The fenrir recovered its health

"Leo... Let me guess. You're hungry too?"

"Wou..."

After returning to the camp, she had eaten her sausages as usual, as well as the food that Ms. Lyra made. But she was still hungry.

And though she looked a little embarrassed at having been seen drooling, she quietly admitted that she was.

"...Ms. Lyra... I'm very sorry, but..."

"Yes, you want some for Leo. Don't worry, we still have plenty of orc meat left."

"Wuff! Wuff!"

After hearing me make the request to Ms. Lyra, Leo barked happily and wagged her tail.

Leo, I can understand why you are happy to be able to eat some meat. But don't wag your tail so much.

You're hitting the fenrir, who is trying to eat.

A short while later, the meat that Ms. Lyra quickly prepared was ready, and both Leo and the fenrir were eating side by side.

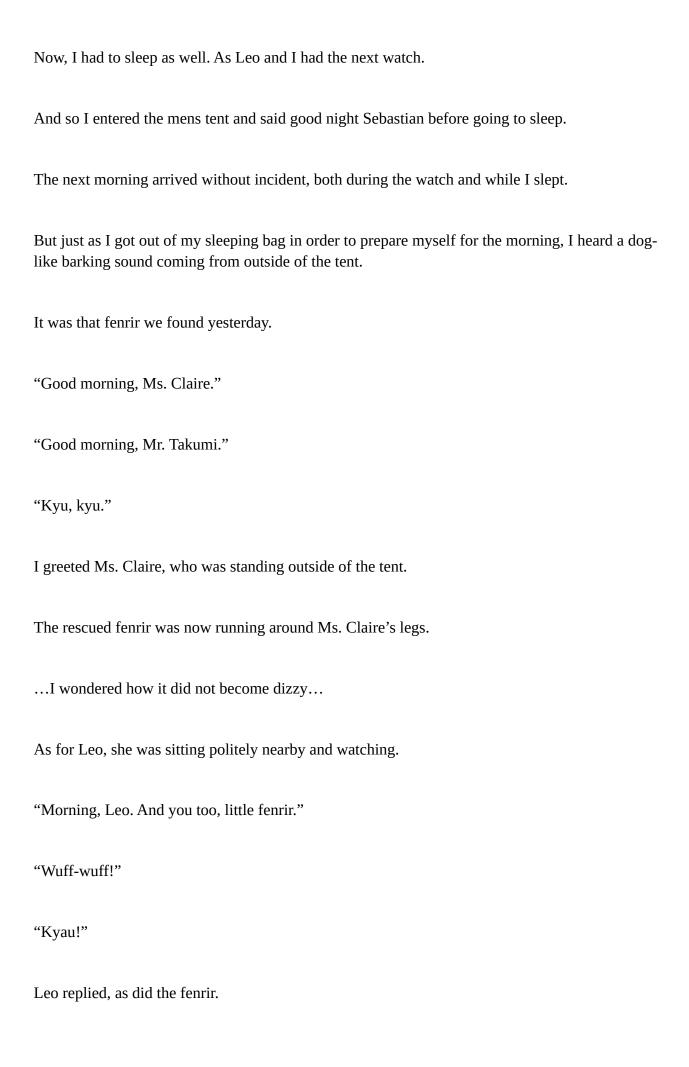
As they were so different in size, they looked like a parent and child. Also, as expected, the food was not enough for the fenrir. It ate so much in spite of not being that big... I suppose it was trying to get back its lost energy. "Hehehe. It eats so much." "Yes, it does." Ms. Claire watched the ravenous fenrir and chuckled. Then the fenrir and Leo finished eating their late night meal, and we washed the plates in the river. "Oh? It looks like the fenrir is sleeping again." "Yes. It must have become sleepy after eating so much. Hehe. It is just adorable." I returned to the camp after washing the plates at the river with Sebastian, and saw that the fenrir was sleeping comfortably in Ms. Claire's arms, just like it had before. It hadn't recovered completely, and still needed rest. Ms. Claire was smiling as she looked down at the peaceful fenrir. It was clear that she had become

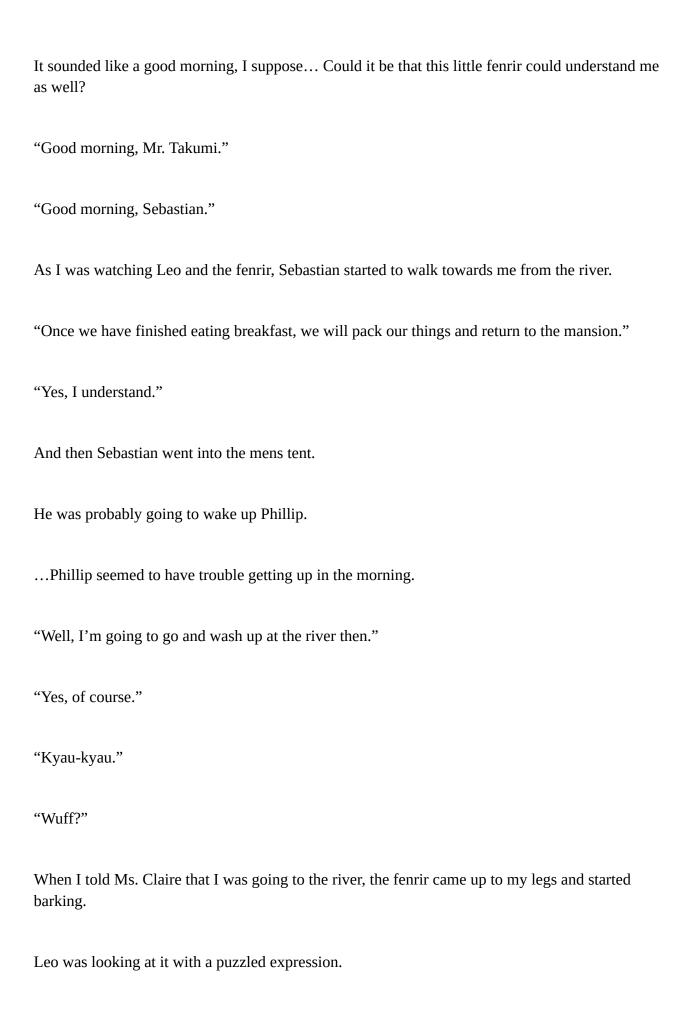
Ms. Claire was smiling as she looked down at the peaceful fenrir. It was clear that she had become quite fond of it.

And then, with the exception of Phillip and Nicholas, who took the first watch, everyone retired to the tents in order to get some sleep.

As the fenrir did not want to leave Ms. Claire, she decided to sleep with it.

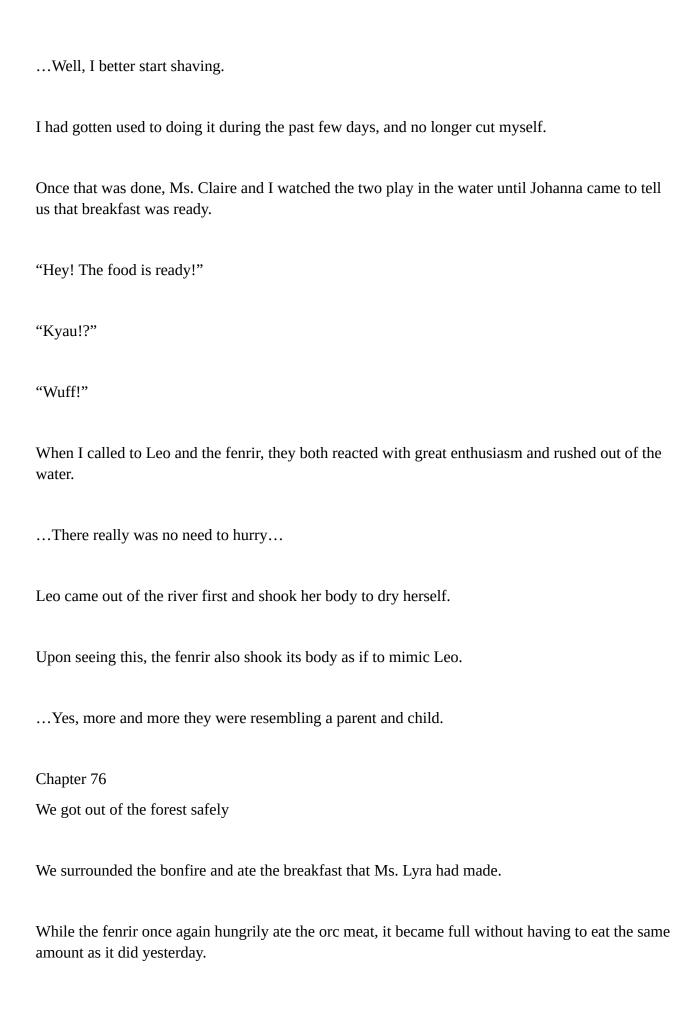
But Leo would also sleep in front of the women's tent, just in case something happened.











As I had thought, it had eaten so much in order to recover its strength.
It seemed to have worked too, as it scampered around Ms. Claire.
The two were now quite affectionate towards each other, which brought smiles to the faces of everyone who watched.
Once we were finished eating, we started to take down the tents.
Then the tents and other tools were packed together, and we put out the fire with water from the river.
The plates and pot were also taken to the river to be washed before being put back into the bags.
We had camped here for what seemed like a long time, and so I felt just a little sad now that we were leaving
Of course, we could not stay forever, and so it couldn't be helped.
After about an hour, we were ready to leave.
Everyone was assigned baggage to carry, just like before, and then we went back down the path we had come.
As always, Sebastian took the lead.
Phillip followed after him, and then it was Ms. Claire and Lyra. And the fenrir.
Then Johanna, me, and Leo.
Nicholas was last.

We should have all been more tired than we were when coming, but a week here had made the forest feel familiar, and if anything, we all walked at a much brisker pace.

As we walked, the fenrir would alternate between running around and sticking close to Ms. Claire.

Ms. Claire and Lyra watched with gentle expressions and chuckled.

Leo would bark at it scoldingly whenever it moved a little too far away, and made sure that it was following us.

I suppose Leo was its guardian now.

The sun was now high in the sky, and it was just a little past midday when we reached the entrance of the forest again.

But Ms. Claire showed no signs of being tired, so that it was hard to believe she was the same person who had been panting and having such difficulty.

The forest really did change people.

Or perhaps she was just too preoccupied with the fenrir?

And while I mused on such things, I had also become quite used to walking in the forest.

Once we arrived at the edge of the forest, there were about five people gathered there.

"Welcome back."

"Sebastian. I'm glad to see that you are all well. Especially you, Lady Claire. Welcome back."

"Yes."

Now that I looked closely, they were all people that I had seen at the mansion before.

And one of them was the guard who had stayed to watch the horses. Three of the people were wearing armor and looked like soldiers, and one was a butler. It seems like they had been waiting for our return. "You were much later than we were expecting. Did something happen?" The butler asked Sebastian, even though his eyes were on the fenrir at Ms. Claire's feet. "Quite the opposite. It was less eventful than we had hoped. Still, we spent a lot of time exploring." "I see... And so..." "Ah, do not worry about that fenrir. I will tell you about the details later." "...Very well." Sebastian said, and the butler took a step back.

We then handed over our baggage so that they could be loaded into the carriage.

In the meantime, Ms. Lyra was preparing lunch.

In fact, the butler and the others had brought more food supplies for us.

They said that had we taken any longer to return, they would have entered the forest in order to search for us, and so had brought extra supplies.

If that was the case, then we could have stayed in the forest a little longer... I couldn't help but think this, but there were likely other reasons that would make it difficult.

Ms. Claire and Sebastian could not stay away from the mansion for that long without causing many people to become worried. And while I could always use Weed Cultivation to deal with physical fatigue, the mental exhaustion and stress that would build up was another thing.

Even with tents, we were still living outside, which was very different from resting within a mansion.

After that, we finished eating the food that Ms. Lyra had prepared, and then we cleaned up and got ready to leave.

It was just as I was about to get into the carriage that I remembered something.

...The carriage was so cramped that I would be pressed against either Ms. Claire or Ms. Lyra...

"What is it? Mr. Takumi?"

"Ah, um... Well..."

As I hesitated to get in, Ms. Claire's voice sounded from behind me.

What should I do? I couldn't tell her the real reason...

I suppose that I should just ride on Leo again.

"Ah... I just thought that I would prefer to ride on Leo. Please don't mind me."

"You want to ride on Leo? But..."

Ms. Claire looked down at the fenrir that she was holding and hesitated.

Was her concern related to it then?







Sebastian said, and the carriage began to move. At the same time, the guards and the butlers that were waiting by the edge of the forest also departed towards the mansion. ...Wait? That other butler. He was riding the same kind of carriage as me... Maybe I should have rode in that one? Riding with a man would not have been more enjoyable, but it would have been less potentially embarrassing than riding with Ms. Claire and Lyra... I think. I had made a mistake. "Kyu." As I thought of such things, the fenrir looked at my face and barked. ...Well, at least there was this cute face to also keep me company... Just like Ms. Claire, I was not immune to the fenrir's charm. The carriage continued to rock as we moved farther away from the forest and towards the mansion. And just like on the way here, we stopped at the halfway point on the road in order to rest. "Kyau-kyau." "Hehehe. It is lively." After we got out of the carriage in order to stretch our limbs, the fenrir began to run around the tree

that Ms. Claire was resting under.



"Kyu."

The fenrir sounded like it was agreeing with us.

It really did seem to understand humans, just like Leo.

But were all fenrirs like this...?

As I wondered about it, Sebastian held the reins and the carriage began to move.

Ms. Claire and I pet the fenrir and played with it as we headed towards the mansion.

As for Ms. Lyra, who was riding on Leo, she had decided to go in the other carriage after resting.

She had been delighted to ride on Leo at first, but since Leo would often run faster than the horses and go off in random directions, she must have become a little tired.

And since she had been in charge of cooking during the whole expedition, she was probably very tired. So I was glad that she would be able to relax in the carriage on the way back.

Though, it was my fault for hesitating to go into the carriage in the first place.

...Sorry, Ms. Lyra.

The sun was starting to set, and by the time the beautiful colors of evening shone on the horizon, we arrived at the mansion.

What was surprising to me, was that just before moving through the gates, Leo suddenly turned towards the sun and began to howl.

The horses were also very alarmed by this, but the soldiers were used to handling them, and so they were able to calm them down quickly.

—Awoooooo! AWOOOO!
Leo's howl echoed into the distance.
As Leo howled towards the setting sun a few times, the fenrir, who had been lying drowsily between Ms. Clarie and I, suddenly got up and began to howl as if in answer to Leo.
—Awoooooo! AWOOO!
—Kyaooooo! KYaoOOO!
—Awwoooooo! AWOOO!
It almost sounded like they were communicating. There would be pauses as they alternated. And then when they were done, Leo rubbed her cheek against the horses that pulled the carriage, as if to apologize for startling them.
As for the fenrir, it let out a short 'Kyau' in apology and then went straight back to sleeping between us.
What on earth was that?
"I wonder what came over Leo?"
"I thought that something must have happened. After all, a Silver Fenrir is howling."
"Hmm. I'm pretty sure there is some meaning to it"
But what was it? I think it had something to do with marking their territory or calling members of the pack that had become separated.
Regardless, it was some form of communication.



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"Wou-wou...wuff!"
Hmm. 'I will join. Thank you.' I think...?
So this fenrir was pretty polite then.
Or that was just the way that Leo interpreted it. Or I was misunderstanding Leo.
"So, this fenrir is now your friend."
"Wuff. Wou-wou. Wuff! Wuff!"
Leo said that she welcomed the fenrir, who was very grateful.
So that was how their conversation had gone.
Still...was it really necessary for them to howl like that...? Fenrirs and Silver Fenrirs were still
quite a mystery to me...
"Ms. Claire. It seems like Leo welcomed the fenrir here as a friend, and the fenrir was expressing its
gratitude."
"...Is that so...? I did hear that wolves and fenrirs are monsters that are terribly territorial. Is it like
a ceremony of sorts?"
"I think it is something like that."
I answered as I looked down at the fenrir that was squeezed between us.
It had dozed off again.
Perhaps the calm expression on its face was due to the relief of having been accepted by Leo.
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A few minutes later, the horses were calmed by Leo's apology, and we were able to go through the gates.

A part of me wondered why we didn't just walk, as we were so close to the house, but I didn't mention it.

Then the carriage stopped in front of the entrance of the mansion.

It was as Ms. Claire picked up the sleeping fenrir, and we stepped out of the carriage, that the doors of the mansion burst open.

"Sister! Mr. Takumi! Leo! Welcome back!"

The person who flew out of the doors and rushed towards Ms. Claire while shouting was none other than Tilura, who I felt I had not seen in a very long time.

Likely, the entire mansion had heard Leo and the fenrir's howling, and so they had known we were here.

"I'm back, Tilura. But you really should be more quiet. You'll awaken this little one."

"Hello, Tilura."

"Wuff."

"...? Sister. What is that?"

Tilura noticed that Ms. Claire was holding something, but she did not realize what it was.

It would have looked like a dog to most people. This would be especially true for anyone who had never seen a fenrir, like Tilura.

"Hehe. This is a fenrir pup. We rescued it in the forest."





Besides, it must take a lot of practice to be able to speak with such perfect timing.
I tried imagining them all lined up and practicing these greetings. It was a little surreal.
"Thank you all. But please hush your voices, as this little one is asleep."
"I'm sorry, my lady."
Ms. Claire was now cautioning the servants as she had Tilura.
Well, there had been no way for the servants to predict that their mistress would return from the forest with a fenrir. Or that this fenrir would be sleeping.
But one of the butlers apologized on the behalf of the others in a hushed tone.
And then the other servants bowed their heads.
I think a silent bow would suffice for a greeting from now on?
Unless there was some kind of rule for servants of a nobleman's house
I would have to ask Sebastian about it later.
It felt like the number of things I wanted to ask Sebastian about was increasing a lot Well, it was not a bad thing, as Sebastian loved nothing more than to explain things.
Chapter 79
We relaxed in the drawing room
"I'm going to go and put this little one to bed."
"Yes, my lady. And what about you, Mr. Takumi?"

"Indeed. I'm going to drop my things off in my room first. And then, can I have some tea in the drawing room? The tea you serve here is very delicious and helps me relax."

"Very well. It will be prepared."

So Ms. Claire was going to let the fenrir sleep in her room.

At first, she had seemed a little anxious about being with the fenrir when Leo and I were not there, but that was no longer the case, it seemed.

The fenrir had never shown any signs of hostility, and it just ran around playfully. And so Ms. Claire probably realized that there was nothing to worry about now.

Tilura followed after Ms. Claire in order to look at the fenrir.

"Leo, let's go."

"Wuff..."

I called Leo, who was looking sadly at Tilura leaving with the fenrir. And then I headed to my room.

I needed to hurry up and drop off my things and go to the drawing room. Sebastian was bound to have the tea ready in no time.

Ms. Lyra had been like that as well. The servants seemed capable of moving through the mansion with such a speed that I wondered if they were capable of teleporting.

The tea might be ready in the drawing room by the time I reach my door.

And so I took Leo, who kept glancing back in the direction that Tilura went, and headed for my room.

I put down my things in the room and then changed my clothes. They were the clothes that I had left here, but the ones that I was wearing were much too dirty. Though, Ms. Lyra and Johanna had washed our clothes in the river while we were out exploring. However, there was no detergent in the forest, and so the clothes wouldn't be completely cleaned. And they had gotten dirty on the journey back as well. After I was changed, I took Leo and walked to the drawing room. While walking down the hall, I looked at Leo and noticed that her silver fur looked dull. I suppose that I'd have to bathe her again. Though, I wouldn't bring it up now. Leo was already feeling both sad and sulky over Tilura's attention being directed elsewhere, and she would not take the news of a bath very well. When we entered the drawing room, Ms. Gelda was waiting there with a pot and tea cup placed on the table. "Welcome back, Mr. Takumi. Your tea is ready." "Thank you. It's good to be back." "Wuff-wuff-wuff." I thanked her and sat down at the table. Leo also approached Ms. Gelda, and greeted her.

Don't be so sulky, Leo. You'll get plenty of attention later.



The milk must have been prepared in advance, as Ms. Gelda brought out a bowl that was the size of a large bucket, and placed it in front of Leo.

Leo looked at Ms. Gelda and barked once with gratitude, and then she dunk her face inside and drank greedily.

She had not been able to drink any milk while we were in the forest.

But Leo, be careful to not stick to anyone while you have all that milk on your face, all right?

After giving Leo her milk, Ms. Gelda stood by the door and waited.

And so Leo and I drank our tea and milk and relaxed.

Eventually, there was a knock on the door, and Ms. Claire and Tilura entered, with the fenrir by their feet.

"Mr. Takumi, thank you for accompanying me to the forest. I am grateful for your cooperation."

"Not at all, Ms. Claire. I hope you are not too tired."

Ms. Claire thanked me as soon as she came in.

She then sat at the table and Ms. Gelda poured her some tea.

Tilura and the fenrir went straight towards Leo.

From the looks of it, the fenrir had taken to Tilura quickly.

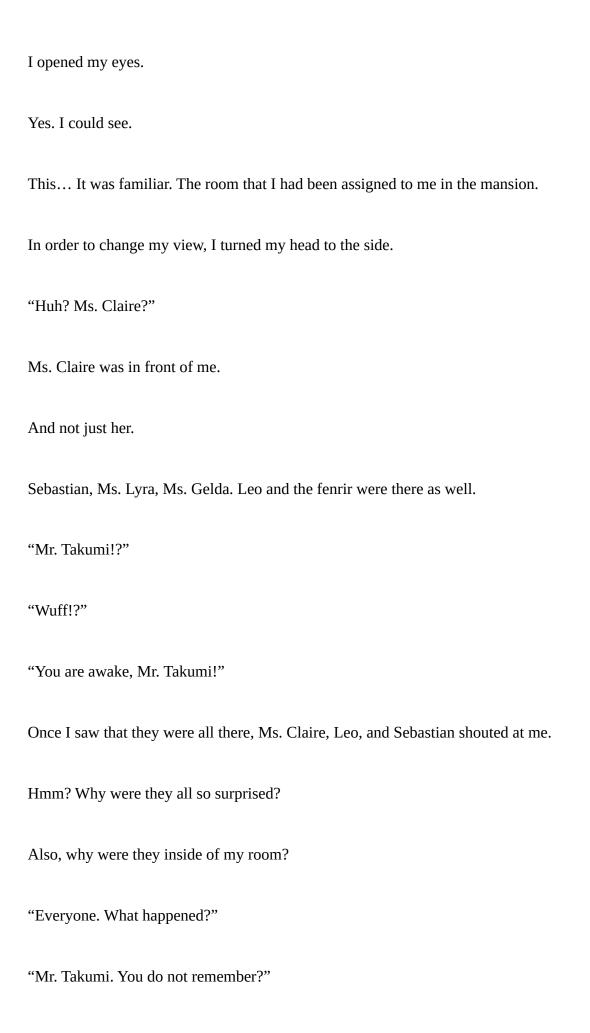
It seemed a little too soon, but perhaps it was because they were both children.

After all, children seemed to be capable of becoming friends in an instant.





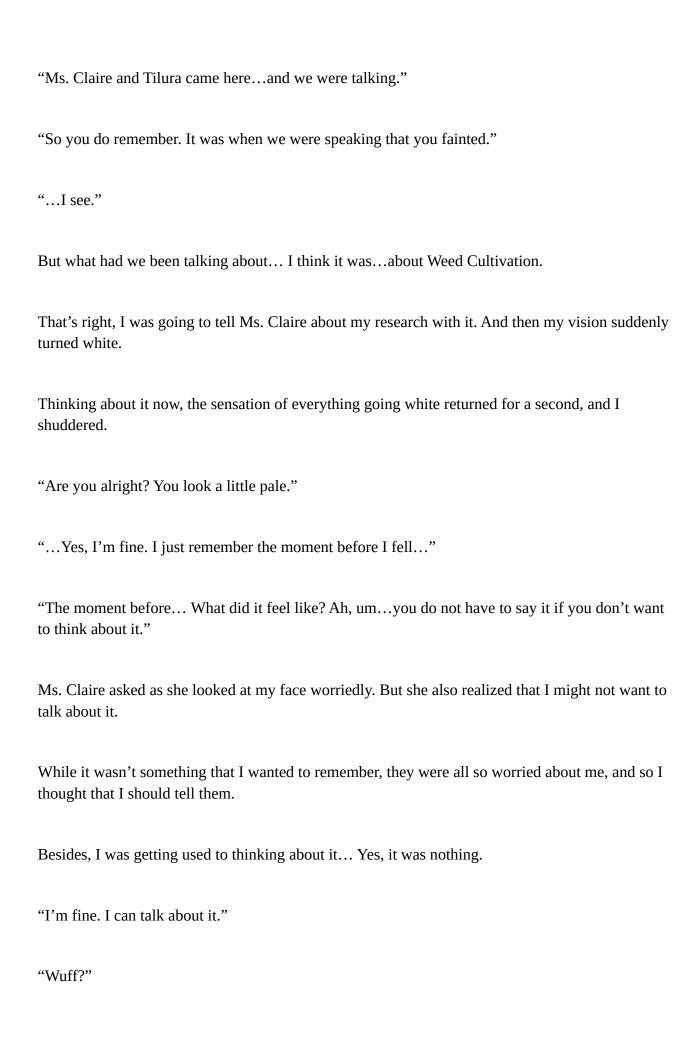
What is this? What was happening to me?
No, I had experienced this beforeyes Once, I had fainted after being forced to work for days and days without rest
Without being able to finish the thought, everything turned black and I lost consciousness
Chapter 80
The others were very worried about me
I felt like I was slowly floating upwards.
What happened to me again?
It was as if I was waking from a dream.
Had I been sleeping then?
I don't know I could feel my body now.
And I could think.
Uhh?
I will try to move my arms and legs.
Hmm. They move fine But I seem to be on my side.
I suppose that I was sleeping then.
"Hmm."



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"You fainted in the drawing room."
The drawing room... Now that I thought about it, I remember talking with Ms. Claire.
Yes. It was right after we returned from the forest.
I am starting to remember different things now.
I don't know why, but my vision had suddenly become white and I lost consciousness.
And I had been sleeping here because someone must have carried me.
"...Good morning."
"Ha...really, Mr. Takumi... Good morning. You seemed to have slept well."
"You gave us a terrible fright, Mr. Takumi."
"Wuff-wuff!"
Ms. Claire and Sebastian sounded a little exasperated as they answered.
Even Leo was sighing visibly... Shouldn't you say good morning, Leo?
Thinking this, I said good morning to Tilura, Ms. Lyra, Ms. Gelda, and the fenrir as well.
It was what you were supposed to do when waking up.
"Mr. Takumi. Can you get up?"
"Yes."
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Apparently, Sebastian would come with me and Leo. I didn't know why, but I had fainted. So he probably wanted to make sure that I could walk properly. And so I quickly got ready and then headed to the drawing room with Leo and Sebastian. Sebastian knocked on the door and Ms. Claire gave him permission to enter. Inside, Ms. Claire and Tilura were sitting. The fenrir was on Tilura's lap. They had clearly bonded. Ms. Lyra and Ms. Gelda waited by the door, and Sebastian moved to stand next to Ms. Claire. Leo and I went to the table and then Ms. Lyra poured me a cup of tea. "So, Mr. Takumi. Do you remember what happened right before you fainted?" Asked Ms. Claire after I had taken a sip of the tea. Hmm. Before I fainted... "I know that after we returned from the forest, I came to this drawing room." "That's right. And you and Leo were relaxing. But what about after that?" After that? Right, Ms. Claire came to see us.



"Thanks for your concern, Leo. I really am fine."

Leo was staring at me from the side. She even barked questioningly, but I was fine.

I patted her on the head with gratitude.

"If you say so, Mr. Takumi..."

"Yes. Uh... When it happened, my vision suddenly turned white."

"White... And you couldn't see anything?"

"Nothing but white. But I could still hear. I remember hearing the voices of Leo, Ms. Claire and Tilura calling to me."

"It must have been very frightening...to not be able to see."

Ms. Claire and Tilura seemed to be imagining the moment, and they looked pale.

vision was indeed a frightening thing.

I didn't know what had caused it, but it was out of the ordinary. Being suddenly robbed of your