

Beloved Dog 811

Chapter 811

Sebastian was safe somehow

“Wou!”

“Grau!? Gau!”

It did not take long for Leo to catch up with Fen, who had been quite far ahead.

Leo barked as if to announce it, and Fen barked in surprise.

From the mansion, we were about one third of the way to Ractos now. And it had only been a few minutes...

“Hey, Mr. Takumi. Leo! I am saved!”

“Uh, we didn’t come here to save you...”

“Grau!”

“Wou!”

“But...!”

Fen started to run even faster, and then so did Leo.

I had a feeling that this would happen. And so I held on tight. But Sebastian screeched in surprise.

“Leo. You can go a little farther, but then tell Fen to stop. I am starting to feel bad for Sebastian.”

“Wuff.”

He looked pale. Also, surely Leo and Fen had run enough.

In the meantime, I tried to make sure I didn’t fall off either.

As Leo said before, I could tell that she was using magic to decrease some of the wind resistance.

So it wasn’t like I had trouble breathing.

“Wuff?”

“Ah, yes. You’re satisfied now, right?”

“Wuff!”

Just when I had gotten used to it, Leo barked at me.

I nodded and patted her on the back.

Even if she had not run at full speed, she got to chase after three fenrirs.

“Wou-wou!”

“Grau? Gau!”

She barked to Fen, and then they both slowed down.

“Hah...ah... It finally stopped.”

“Are you alright, Sebastian? Here, eat this.”

“I am not alright... But I am alive. Ah, thank you...”

“It seemed to help you when you rode on Rahle.”

“Wou-wuff. Wuff.”

“Grau..gau!”

Sebastian was breathing heavily after climbing down from Fen.

He gratefully accepted the herbs that I offered him, and stuffed them into his mouth.

Leo seemed to be giving Fen some orders. I suppose it was about how he ran. But Leo was also running very widely.

“Wou-wou. Wuff?”

“Good Leo appears to be asking me something...?”

“Ah... She is asking if you can ride Fen again. Otherwise, it will take you a long time to return to the mansion...”

“Ah... I understand... As long as it does not go too fast...”

“Wuff! Wou!”

“Grau!”

Apparently, the fatigue healing herbs had been effective, and Sebastian had caught his breath now. However, as soon as he heard the news, his face turned quite pale once again...

Chapter 812

Claire enjoyed herself

“Wou! Wou!”

“Grau!”

Leo gave the order to Fen, so that he would not run too fast on the return trip.

“...I know understand how useful it will be to have the fenrirs transport things.”

Sebastian muttered, after we had returned to the mansion, and settled in the garden to rest and have tea.

Even though he had eaten the herbs, it was still mentally exhausting.

Though, Fen had run a lot less roughly, and Sebastian did not look sick like before...

“Yes. It was fun, and Tilura really enjoyed it... But I suppose it was different for Sebastian. He looked like he was being swung in every direction.”

“Yes. I had to hold on desperately, or I would have been shaken off. I doubt I would have even been able to return, if Mr. Takumi had not given me the herbs... Thank you, Mr. Takumi.”

“Not at all... It was Leo who provoked Fen into running like that... I am just glad that you are fine.”

Claire, Liza and Tilura had enjoyed the ride, and showed no signs of being tired. So it really must have been Fen that was the problem.

“Well, it all depends on Feri. Whether or not we can actually do anything with it. It seems like they would be happy to work if they are fed. But the problem is their numbers.”

“Indeed. Mr. Takumi. If Feri’s pack is against it, and we cannot get fenrirs from anywhere else, then we must give up on the idea. Though, I do hope that it works out.”

“...Are you just saying that because you want to ride them, Lady Claire?”

“I won’t deny it. Because it was fun. More exciting than riding on a horse... Though, the view is not as good.”

“Well, they are similar in size to horses, but horses have more height.”

While it was Fen’s fault, Sebastian was a little traumatized, and did not want to ride them anymore.

Claire was the opposite. Was it because of Riruru? Well, Claire and Tilura certainly had a lot in common.

“They are so energetic...”

After having hamburgers for dinner, Feri and the others returned to the forest in order to persuade the others.

Though the sun had set, they ran off as if having another race.

“Wou!”

“Feri, Fen, Riruru. Come again!”

“We will be waiting!”

“Kyau!”

Liza and Tilura waved excitedly. Leo barked as if to say that it was only normal for them to be able to run again.

“I didn’t realize they had this much energy...”

“Yes. They do not require as much rest as a horse. So even if they ran at the same pace as a horse, you would still be able to save some time. Of course, we also should not push them too far.”

“Indeed. Even if the fenrirs are monsters, they are cooperating with us. So they must be treated well.”

Chapter 813

I thought about employees

I agreed with what Sebastian said. They would likely be able to run much longer distances than horses... I wondered if they might run all of the way to the forest without even stopping.

If that was the case, they certainly had a lot of energy. I would have to ask them the next time they visited.

“Now, while that is all important...there are other things I need to do as well...”

“Wuff?”

“Papa? The usual?”

After we saw the fenrirs off, I focused on my training in order to make up for the afternoon. Though, I didn’t push myself too hard.

Tilura was able to focus more than usual. Was it because Rahle was watching? Or because she had fun riding on Feri?

After that, I returned to my room.

For a few days now, I had been seriously inspecting the list of people to hire.

“Ah, sorry. Could you stay with Leo?”

“Yes, okay. Mama!”

“Wou!”

It wasn't that I had to decide on anything immediately, but things were moving, and I wanted to do things right.

Sebastian had reported to me that materials had been sent to Range village, and they were already starting to build the foundation for the house.

They had also drawn water from the lake, and it seemed that they would be starting on the house soon.

He talked about using magic tools for the water and sewage systems. However, as he seemed like he was going to start explaining them at length, I quickly made my excuses and left.

"Hmm... It's hard for me to think like Claire..."

She was born in a position to stand above others. And so she was educated that way.

"In any case, this person wants to work...and perhaps it is a good thing that she wants to marry. Uh...number nine... Ms. Corint."

She had managed to surprise not just me, but Sebastian as well.

Also, Claire had said that she was promising.

"Aside from her...this person does not seem suitable for manual labor. So they should be on the management side. Uhhh, number three. Mr. Faige. And number seventeen. Mr. Anor."

Mr. Faige was thin but seemed intelligent.

He has asked about the work days, and had experience with hiring people.

As for Mr. Anor, he had been wondering if enough herbs could be grown in just Range village.

He seemed to have a good grasp on the villages and towns and their population. And he could calculate, so he should do well in an office.

Though, that would also be the role of the butler that is supposed to come and help me... But I suppose this person could be an assistant.

“Next...this person seems to have knowledge about farm work... Hmm... I think I will hire number four as well.”

Ms. Ura was the woman who asked me if the herbs would grow properly.

Apparently, she had been born and raised on a farm.

A short while ago, her brother and his wife had inherited their parent’s farm, so she wanted to go and work somewhere else.

I wanted more people who knew about farming, but she should be helpful for now.

“And... Oh, I forgot to tell Ms. Gelda...”

“What about sister Gelda?”

I had already spoken to Ms. Lyra, and the matter was decided. However, I had forgotten about Ms. Gelda...

“Hmm? Well, I am thinking about taking her with us to Range village. But I haven’t told her yet.”

“Sister Gelda and sister Lyra. Everyone is together.”

“Wou-wuff!”

“Yes, everyone together...”

We talked about building the new house

As I had not asked Ms. Gelda yet, I didn't know if she would really come. But Liza was happy about it.

And so I decided that I would have to find a way to persuade Ms. Gelda to come.

I did not want Liza to feel sad...

After going through my notes and the list, I had made some progress, and felt it was enough for now.

I did not want to leave the others alone for too long.

And after spending some time with them, we went to bed.

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The next day, after lunch and training was finished, I was called by Sebastian, and went to the room where the butlers were.

Claire was already there and sitting down, while Sebastian stood behind her.

As she was behind the largest desk that was in the center, it was probably the one that Sebastian usually used.

“Please sit down, Mr. Takumi.”

I was told to sit on the chair that faced the desk, and then Sebastian prepared some tea.

“So, what is it this time? Uh, if it's about the post horses, we are waiting for the fenrirs answer...”

“Yes, we are considering the various outcomes of that. The younger ones are dealing with it, but I keep an eye on them as well. Also, it will be some time before we get a reply from His Grace at the main house.”

“Father will likely agree to it. It will likely be done around Ractos as a test first.”

“The reason that you were called here was to talk about the house you will be living in once you move to Range village.”

“The house... But we already discussed the building materials.”

“Yes. But that was just the exterior, not the interior.”

“Ah, I see.”

I suppose it was about the rooms and who would live where.

“When it comes to the general appearance on the outside, and the size, we have already decided that. It needs to be large enough for Leo to be comfortable in. And so the room and hallways will also be big.”

Leo could not even enter some houses. That was how large she was.

“Unlike this mansion, since it is being newly made, it will have a proper water system. Though it means the kitchen and bathing room will have to be in a certain place. Here are the floorplans.”

“Uh...I see...”

“They have to be close together.”

“Yes. It is the same with the drawing room and dining hall. It would be difficult to carry the food from different floors.”

Sebastian explained as he approached a shelf and took out a sheepskin scroll.

He spread it out on the desk, revealing the floor plans for the house.

I suppose the sheepskin was more durable than paper.

However, there were a lot of empty spaces, which suggested that not all of the rooms were decided yet. It was just the kitchen, bathing room, drawing room, dining hall and toilets.

With the toilets, they were on both floors. Apparently, this was possible because they did not use as much water. That was a relief, as it would have been difficult if it was too far away from my room...

Chapter 815

The house would be bigger than expected

“The positioning of the kitchen, bathing room and drawing room seem similar to this house?”

I had not seen the floor plans for this house, but after spending a while here, I had a good grasp of where everything was.

“That is so it will be easier for Lady Claire and you when moving. It might be confusing for you all if things are too different.”

“The main house is also like that. Though, it is much larger, so getting around can be tiring. I hear that some nobles have rearranged everything, for a change of scenery...”

“It must be difficult for the servants to learn everything again. Nobles who do such things often end up getting lost in their own houses.”

“How embarrassing...”

“Yes, so the layout being similar is fine... But isn't it too large?”

“Do you think so? But it is much smaller than this house...”

“Yes, Sebastian. While there will be more people who are hired, it won’t be as much as this house. So this should be just right.”

“It’s true that it’s smaller than this house, but...”

There were no actual measurements, but I could get an idea of the size based on the kitchen.

Also, two floors was one thing, but there was a third, fourth and fifth as well.

I knew that it would be rather large, but not this large...

Surely this was too much?

“Yes, it is not that big. It will not take that much time to build...”

“No, it’s not about time...”

Hmm... I definitely felt like there was a difference in our ways of thinking. I was a commoner and she was a noble.

Why did we need that many rooms?

“Couldn’t it be three or two stories instead?”

“...It could... But then the building would be considerably smaller.”

“It isn’t a house that is supposed to be impressive or show authority. It can be small. It just needs to be comfortable enough for Leo.”

Previously, I had spoken of this with Mr. Ekenhart, and thought that the matter had been resolved. And yet here we were again.

Well, it wasn't a waste, as back then, the house was to be even bigger. If left alone, they would have built a gigantic building.

"Hmmm... Aside from your rooms, there will be rooms for the servants..."

"Uhh... I do want everyone to be able to live comfortably. Surely there are other places that can be smaller?"

"Not the dining hall or drawing room..."

As for my own room, I just needed enough space for a bed and desk.

Well, there had to be space if Leo and Liza would spend time there. But my current room already seemed quite large, even with Leo inside of it.

"But as the master of the house, for Mr. Takumi to have a smaller room..."

Though I tried to persuade him, Sebastian then began to explain with a serious expression.

He usually looked so amused when he did it, so it must be important for him to be acting like this.

Even Claire looked serious. So I decided to listen carefully.

Chapter 816

There was meaning behind the sizes of the rooms

Apparently, once I started the business, we would expect to have some important visitors. And given then Claire was the daughter of a duke... There was a need for the rooms to be a certain size.

Furthermore, if there were too few rooms, not only would we not be able to accommodate enough guests, but people might look down on us for it. It was the same with making the rooms smaller.

As for me, I didn't really care what other people thought of me. But it was clearly a different matter for the duke.

It was troublesome indeed.

“The visitors to the village won’t only be people who want herbs. Once rumors spread, it will only be natural for other nobles to visit as well.”

“Especially after Lord Euto visited. And there is Anne... Even if it is a rare occurrence, it would not hurt to be prepared.”

“I understand. In that case... With all of that considered, we will make things smaller within reason, so that there will be no trouble...”

“I understand. As you are the one who will live in it, you must be satisfied.”

“Yes.”

And so we talked about how to make things smaller.

After some debate, I realized just how difficult the whole process was.

It did make me long for a normal house even more...

Regardless, once that matter was settled, we talked about housing for the employees.

While the servants would generally live in the same house, it would be different for the other workers.

We didn’t know how many there would be yet. But for now, we would construct a separate building next to the house for them.

It would have its own kitchens and bathing space, with rooms of similar sizes.

As we talked, another butler drew the plans on some paper. It turned out to be like an apartment.

“Also... This is just a thought, and it doesn’t have to be, but...”

“What is it?”

The house would be three stories, with our bedrooms on the second floor. The guest rooms were on the first floor, while the servants were on the first and second. The offices and work rooms would be on the third floor.

“Right now, I’m wearing my shoes inside of the house.”

“Yes. And what of it?”

“Well... Back where I used to live, we didn’t wear shoes indoors.”

“You were barefoot...? But what if the floor is filthy or covered in dangerous objects?”

“There were very few dangerous objects... Well, it’s easier to keep smaller spaces clean.”

After all, I had Leo, and could not leave anything dangerous around her. If I broke a cup or plate, I cleaned it up immediately.

Of course, as it was a different culture, I didn’t expect it to be accepted so easily.

“Well, I was wondering if maybe we could wear slippers instead?”

“Slippers? What is that?”

“Does it replace shoes? To be honest, I do not like the idea of walking around without shoes...”

Chapter 817

I talked with Ms. Gelda

“As for the room locations, you will have to ask Sebastian about that later. But I think it should be a similar layout as this house.”

“Yes, certainly. However, should I be hearing this before the others?”

“Well, you are the closest and easiest to talk to. And I am relying on you.”

“Ye-yes. Thank you! I will do my best so that you are not disappointed.”

We had not decided on the butlers yet, and so for now, ms. Lyra was the best person to talk to.

There would be other servants, including the ones to go with Claire. I didn't know who the head maid would be though. I did not want to put too much pressure on Ms. Lyra... But she looked happy at the moment, thankfully.

“Ah, I'm sorry. You had business with Gelda. I will call her right away then.”

Ms. Lyra bowed and then went over to Leo and the others.

“Mr. Takumi. You called?”

“Yes. Thank you, Ms. Lyra.”

“Not at all.”

“So, Ms. Gelda. I've been thinking about it for some time, but was not able to talk to you about it. For that, I am sorry. It is your decision... But, would you consider coming with me, Leo and Liza to Range village? Well, with Ms. Lyra. And since Claire will be there, you should not find it too different...”

“No, while I will be there, our roles will be different. So it should be fulfilling work, I think.”

Well, that was not wrong.

Ms. Gelda looked quite surprised by the proposition. And she was covering her mouth with her hand... Though, it didn't seem like it was in horror...

In fact, she looked quite emotional.

"M-Ms. Gelda? Why... Do you not want to go? What is it?"

"Wuffu..."

I became a little frantic, as I saw tears fall from her eyes.

Leo had stopped running and was now looking at me with an exasperated expression...

"Don't worry, Mr. Takumi. Gelda is happy."

"I-is that so?"

"Yes. Gelda, it is rude to cry and not say anything. You are happy, aren't you?"

"Ah! Yes! Of...course!"

Ms. Lyra patted Ms. Gelda gently on the back and smiled encouragingly.

"I don't mind... It was just a little surprising... So you do not hate the idea?"

"Yes... I'm sorry for losing control of myself. I was so sure that you would not ask me..."

As we waited for Ms. Gelda to calm down, we sat at the table and Ms. Lyra poured us some tea.

As it was not more common to eat outdoors, the table was kept near the entrance for easy use. Especially so that Tilura and I could rest during training.

“Gelda knew that you had invited me, Mr. Takumi. And so she must have been wondering why you wouldn’t ask her.”

“I always meant to ask both of you... I’m sorry for not doing it sooner.”

“Not at all...”

I now realized that I had not been thoughtful enough.

Nearly everyone in the house knew that Ms. Lyra was coming with me, but Ms. Gelda had not even been asked..

They both took care of us, and we met them often, so there were plenty of times I could have done it.

But I had been thinking of other things and just forgot...

Chapter 818

I finished talking to Ms. Gelda

“If I’m being honest, I was thinking that I might not be suited for the post. After all, you have seen me fail a number of times...”

“Well... I won’t say that you didn’t.”

She sometimes tripped for no reason, and was quite clumsy.

Thankfully, it had never resulted in anything serious. Just spilling a few drinks on people.

But she was not as nervous and tense as before. And her failures were not as numerous.

Apparently, the head maid had been teaching her well. Also, she had helped us quite a lot, so I didn’t feel she was ill-suited at all.

“But you have seemed quite careful recently. And have made fewer mistakes. So I wish you wouldn’t think that. Even though it’s my fault for being late...”

“No, Mr. Takumi. Actually, yesterday...”

“Huh?”

As Ms. Gelda found it awkward, Ms. Lyra explained. Apparently, she was still making mistakes all the time, and I just happened to not see them.

“We-well... I hope you will try your hardest to improve...”

“Yes. And I shall watch Gelda closely.”

“I’m sorry...”

“Ah, but please don’t get too nervous about it again. I mean, a little nervousness is fine. But if it goes too far, it will likely lead to more accidents.”

“...I will do my best.”

There was still time left until we went to Range village, so it would be best for Ms. Lyra to keep an eye on her... Though I felt bad for giving her more work.

Ah, and there was one other important thing.

“So...does that mean you agree to come with us, Ms. Gelda?”

Well, judging by the flow of the conversation, it was almost certain. But I wanted her to say it clearly. As a formality, I suppose.

“You, you really mean it? Surely there is someone else who will be more useful...”

I thought she would agree immediately, but it was clear that she was not confident in herself.

I suppose she was worried that she would end up causing us trouble. That was like her.

“It will be fine. Even if you fail here and there... You have done well, looking after us. And so Leo and Liza would like for you to come. Isn’t that right, Leo?”

“Wuff!”

“I want sister Gelda to come too!”

“Gelda. You should be more confident in yourself. One of the reasons that you fail so much is because you are so unsure. It causes you to become frantic or stiff from nerves. Don’t worry, you have been very useful. Not perfect, of course. But neither am I.”

“Ms. Lyra... Leo and Liza... Yes, I understand! I shall go with you, Mr. Takumi. And do my best!”

After Ms. Lyra deal the final blow...of encouragement, Ms. Gelda finally agreed.

“Well then... I look forward to having you both with us.”

“Wou!”

I offered my hand and shook with Ms. Gelda.

Leo placed her paw on top as well. Liza was so happy that she hugged Ms. Gelda.

Chapter 819

I was consulted regarding Sherry

“Oh, you seem to be having fun, Mr. Takumi.”

“Claire.”

“Sister!”

“Hehe. You seem rather sweet today, Tilura.”

“Hoho. I see that you have been deciding things little by little...?”

“Yes...”

Claire and Sebastian had not come out into the garden. Tilura immediately hugged her sister. They had become a lot closer after fighting.

Or perhaps she was doing it because Claire would be leaving eventually.

“Mr. Takumi. I wanted to talk to you about Sherry...”

I had finished my training, and still had some time before dinner. And so Claire and I were resting at the table and drinking tea.

Tilura had Cokka on her shoulder while Liza had Trice. And they were running around with Sherry.

“About Sherry? I think Leo knows more about...”

“Wuff?”

Leo was resting next to me, and she now turned her head with a puzzled expression.

“Of course, Leo as well.”

“...Has something happened to her? She looks quite energetic to me. Perhaps she is not listening to you?”

“No, nothing like that. She is always very obedient. It’s just that she sometimes likes to bite things. Oh, she does not bite people. Not hard, anyway. She might just nibble on my hand a little.”

“I see... I had not seen her do anything like that...”

Even though she looked like a medium sized dog, she was a fenrir. And so she could do a lot of damage if she bit someone seriously.

But Sherry was smart, so I thought she wouldn’t do such a thing.

“What does she tend to bite? And what causes her to want to...”

“Not so much people...or anything that is specific. I suppose hard things made of wood or rock...”

“And you have seen this?”

“No, she just looks restless while I am watching. But when we are separated, I sometimes return to see teeth marks. And Sherry says that she bit it...”

So she has the urge to bite something, but does not do it when Claire or others are around.

“And did Sherry say what the reason was?”

“I asked her, but she just says that she is restless. And that biting helps her to calm down.”

“Could it be...”

“You know?”

“Wou?”

Well, it was just a guess.

Leo was tilting her head. But surely she should know as well...

If it was what I was thinking about, then Leo had experienced it as well. Of course, back when she was a maltese dog.

"I cannot be sure, but I think it's because her canines are regrowing..."

"Regrowing?"

"Wuff!?"

"Uhh... Leo. Don't you remember? That uncomfortable feeling you had when your teeth were regrowing. You were always trying to bite things."

"Wou...? Wuff-wou!"

"Leo used to be like that..."

I said with exasperation, and after thinking about it for a moment, Leo nodded with realization.

It seemed that while Leo had gained a tremendous amount of knowledge through coming to this world and becoming a Silver Fenrir, her old memories might be fading.

But then again, she was only several months old. So perhaps it was not strange for her to forget...

Chapter 820

We prepared something for her to bite

"Speaking from Leo's experience... A few months after they are born, their teeth regrow. Of course, this was Leo. I don't know if fenrirs are similar... But it sure sounds like it's the same thing. ...It was a lot of trouble..."

"Wou..."

“Hahaha. Don’t worry. I’m not mad. It cannot be helped.”

“Teeth regrowing...”

As Leo was a rescue, I didn’t know her actual birthdate. But I had an idea, based on her size and rate of growth.

And then her teeth started to regrow shortly after that.

I remember wondering how I could get her to stop biting things... And then I did some research and found out the reason.

While it was necessary to ensure that she wouldn’t develop a habit, I had been quite relieved to find out it was a natural thing.

“Well, Sherry is young, so such things will happen. Her old teeth will come out and new ones will grow. Proof that she is getting older.”

“So, I should just leave her alone then?”

“Yes, I don’t think you need to do anything...”

Though, Sherry was not a dog. Perhaps there was something that could be done. I could not say anything too confidently.

If Fen or Riruru were here, we could ask them. But they were not, and it would take time to go to the forest.

“Wuff. Wou... Wuff-wuff. Wou!”

“Huh. Is that so?”

“What did good Leo say?”

“She said that while it can be very irritating, it should be fine to leave it. The teeth will fall out on their own, and it’s not a big deal if you swallow... What?”

The last part was a bit surprising, and I hesitated at first. But I ended up telling Claire. Basically, it would come out the other end.

“Wuff. Wou-wou?”

“Indeed. She should be given something hard to chew, so she doesn’t chew something dangerous. Make something made of cloth?”

“Wou.”

“Cloth... I will prepare it right away.”

If it was wood, she might get splinters...and rocks and metal were even more dangerous.

Normally, a chew toy for dogs would be the best...but they did not have such things here.

Regardless, Ms. Gelda and Ms. Lyra went away in order to fetch some cloth.

They brought us some towels... I wanted something harder, but just tried folding them up.

“Hmm. This will probably fall apart easily...”

“Mr. Takumi. I have brought Sherry.”

“Kyau?”

“What is it?”

“What are you doing, papa?”

Claire came while carrying Sherry, and Tilura and Liza were with her. And so I told Claire to put Sherry down on the ground.

“Wuff. Wuff-wuff.”

“Kyau? Kyu-kyu.”

“Hmm. Maybe it was too soft...”

After being told by Leo, she had pressed the cloth down with her paws and begun to bite it.

However, the cloth was easily pierced by her fangs. And they soon ripped, in spite of being several layers.

Tilura and Liza looked impressed.

“That’s a fenrir for you. Well, what about this, Sherry?”

“Kyau! Kyuu-kyu!”

This time, I rolled up the towel so that it was like a soft ball. But perhaps it was a little big.

However, this time it did not rip, and she seemed to enjoy biting it.

Still...

“Even though these are basically her baby teeth, they sink in so easily...it’s already full of holes.”

“Kyuu?”

“No, we wanted to see if you would like it, Sherry. It’s fine.”

“Yes. Mr. Takumi wanted to make sure you had something to chew on.”

“Kyau.”

As Sherry suddenly looked apologetic, Claire and I patted her on the head reassuringly.