

Cheat. A 75

Chapter 75: Taking Marriage Approval (Sylphid POV, Part 1)

After saying goodbye to Lord Husband, I hurried to the capital city alone on my favourite horse. Although soldiers who come here to kill Orc King wanted to come with me to guard me during the way but I refuse their request and shut them up by saying if they didn't leave me alone I would complain about them to my big brother.

Wh my brother's name mtions, they all turn a and left to do their work without saying any more nonsse, they are clearly afraid of him.

There is a mountain of things to do. At any rate, I have to hurry. First I'll have to start with persuading Father, that is not going to be easy.

By the way, Lord Husband... Um, saying that is quite embarrassing.

At first in order to not become the plaything of those noble's families, I decided to look for a good partner for myself instead of waiting for a miracle. After I heard that there might be a suitable marriage candidate in a small town called Lucas, I wt there I immediately, but it could be said that I got gaged to a more wonderful person than I had expected.

Though I have to share him with another girl but this is a small price to pay and it is quite normal for powerful people to have a lot of wives.

At least it is thousands of times better than those dirty nobles, who bring me a marriage proposal for their useless sons who do nothing rather than play with girls all day long, and those f*cking pigs didn't ev have any worth mtioning skills.

I am really grateful that after this I won't need to meet those bastards, just shake for my image.

Although I still do not understand how Lord Husband has so many skills and how those work, but our child would definitely be bestowed with some wonderful skills, I can already predict it.

Now I could finally fulfil my duty as princess of the Kingdom, and could ev obtain a good husband, I just hope he won't feel pressured and ignore me completely because of my status.

I have se this kind of thing a lot, many royal family girls who marriage to commoner boys, can hardly have any romantic life, because their husbands feel inferior to them and they dare not to behave lightly in front of them.

Anyway, let's think about this matter later, for now, if I bring back this wonderful result, there should be no doubt that Father will be very satisfied. However, if I tell him the matter of me marrying Lord Husband, th I would have to talk about Lord Husnband's original skills which the temple sds a report to us and have to tell him how they work and how much pottial they have.

F*ck! I forget to ask Lord Husband about his original skills, he might not have any problem explaining to me how powerful his those skills are. Sigh, now I'll have to indirectly bring up the clan matter in front and cleverly dodge this question, I hope this work.

But I dare say that wh I bring my trump card, those two Orc's bodies, it should go smoothly, though I am worried in a differt sse that Father might propose a fight betwe him and Lord Husband to test him. Whoever Father sees someone whom people claim to be strong he would want to test his ability. I really want him to do something about that bad habit of beating weak.

Well, now I think about it, rather than my Father I should be worried about Big Brother Anieue more, though. It feels like Big Brother Anieue has become an ev worse Siscon, although It is not a bad

thing most of the time, but I don't know what kind of reaction he will show if I say that I'm getting married.

I'll have to find a way a that too, sigh...

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"Miss Princess, welcome back."

I have just reached the castle, and Morg, the prime minister, quickly discovered and greeted me. I wanted to have at least some rest though... But I really can't be too carefree a him.

"Ah, I just came back. Where's Father right now?"

Although I wanted to immediately meet Father to have a talk with him, Morg said that some kind of trouble cropped up and he had to attd a cabinet meeting.

I was also told that Aniuë (Big Brother) and Lewis (Little Brother) are participating in the meeting as well, so it may be quite important.

Lewis is second for the succession of the throne, he had absolutely no interest in the King's seat, and established the major Clan: Alchemist Library and is running it. There's a high chance his participation in the meeting is as a represtative of his Clan, rather than a prince.

"Haha, seems like it's something important, huh. I think it would be a good idea for Miss Princess to participate in the meeting."

Morg probably planned for me to participate in the meeting the momt he saw me. He spoke up without hesitation and followed me to the meeting room.

Well, it's inevitable if something big happed. I have no problems participating, but I strangely have a feeling that I've be used by this Morg.

While I thought as such, I arrived at the meeting room.

"I, Sylphid, have returned, heard that something has happed and arrived. Am I interrupting?"

As I oped the door and tered, all the atttion was on me, as I spoke.

"So it's Sylphid. You've come at the right time. I want to hear your opinion too, sit there."

Father, Far Augusta, The King of the Augusta Kingdom, urged me to sit with a gtle smile on his face.

As soon as I sat down, Father gave a summary of what happed, It seems to be quite a troubling case. I was told that the demon race have started invading the Duchy of Ose located in the north.

As of now, a part of the knight order is heading to Ose to confirm the information's validity. A request has also been issued to the adventurer's guild, and depending on the information they bring back, it might become a fairly troublesome issue.

If they are invading other countries, they will naturally have someone unifying the swarm of demon races and commanding them. Yes, they also have some individuals similar to the great Orc King.

Calamity Class monsters like the Orc King are as expected, not common at that place. There are only ordinary ones at the Country of Demons, which can also be called the demon race's own country.

In other words, in the invasion on other countries, if they have a Calamity Class in the invading force, there's a chance the Country of Demons is serious this time.

The Country of Demons' King, or more commonly called the Demon King, has been substituted about 10 years ago, so the Country of Demons has been relatively quiet. But if they were involved in this time's case in Ose, this might be a pre-condition to bring a full invasion into action.

Duchy of Ose, the place in the discussion, is the geographically nearest place to the Country of Demons, which is conquered by the demon race. Because of that, they were discussing the countermeasures.

"I see... This is indeed a serious matter."

After that, the meeting continued for a few hours. In the end, it was decided that nothing can be settled without information from either the knights or adventurers, so the meeting ended unfinished.

While seeing off the ministers who participated in the meeting returning to their respective departments, I awaited my chance to speak to Father about the incident in Lucas Town.

"Father, Brother, Lewis... There's something private I would like to talk about, would you please spare me some time after this?" Sylphid asked seriously.

Seeing me saying that with a serious expression, Father suggested moving to his office to talk.

"And, Sylphy, what did you want to talk about?"

As Father called me by my pet name (Which we are also going to use from now on) familiarly befitting a family, the mood became a little gentler.

However, what I am going to say is connected to the discussion from earlier, and also to my future. Let's do this, you can do it Sylphy, they are not going to eat you.

"Please let me get straight to the point. I have decided on my partner, the boy who defeated an orc in Lucas Town rectly."

"Oh, that mysterious boy who you're pleased with, huh? So tell me what are his skills?" Father asked directly coming to the main point.

Here it goes, as expected he immediately asks the question which I was trying to think of a way to avoid, but sigh...

"Sorry Father, but I still don't understand his skills. What I'm about to say is somewhat connected to the previous discussion, but first of all, please look at this," As I said that, I took out both Orc's corpses Lord Husband trusted me with from my storage bag.

The sound of something falling 'Boom' resounded, and both Orcs' fidish figures appeared on the floor.

"W, What!? T, This is..."

Father's expression changed to one of amazemt in a twinkling of an eye.

Aniue and Lewis similarly wid their eyes in perfect circles and were astonished. They clearly didn't expect that I would take out two dead bodies of Orcs.

"Shlphy why do you have Orc's bodies in your storage pouch? "

The first to recover his composure was Father, who hurriedly ask me. The two brothers seem like they would need some time before calming down.

Well, I understand their feeling, after all, one who always practises his skills so he can become powerful ough to beat down all Orcs on his own, although he is already powerful ough to beat them but because there wasn't any Orc in the nearby area, of course, Lucas Town incidt was an exception. And because of various reasons, he also can't go out of Kingdom so his dream is still unfulfilled.

And second, who is alchemy, who use all kind of Orc's body parts in his potion making but in reality never had se any real living Orc.

"Those two Orcs are killed by him just two days ago. An Orc settlement was discovered deep inside the forest behind Lucas Town, about which I had informed Father and he sent Royal guards to kill the Orc King. You might not know that when I was wandering in the forest I actually countered that Orc King, and had a fight with him."

"What! Why you didn't say that in the message!?" Father exclaimed worriedly.

"Well because I didn't want you to worry for nothing as I was already saved by that boy, who risked his life just to save mine, Sylphy said emotionally, although this is not completely true but anyway they didn't need to know everything."

"No way, I can still believe that he can kill normal Orcs, but fighting with an Orc King so you can escape and even though he still safely returns back, that is impossible!!"

Aniue shouted and died my words without hesitation, even Father have to disbelieve written all over his face.

"It's certainly an unbelievable story. And If it didn't happen right before my eyes, I wouldn't believe it either. Also if I didn't counter the Orc King, then how do I know that there is an Orc King in the forest?"

"I see, if it's to someone who possesses such power, I agreed to have him as your partner. However, did you not think that it is more necessary to know that Boy's skills' true identity?" Father asked with a frown.

This is the critical moment.

"That is naturally true, but he said that he won't be going to talk anything about his skills at any cost. I could also wield the royal family's authority and force him to talk, but I decided that it would be a stupid idea."

"Please think about it, in any case, if we're unlucky, and in order to know about his skills we offend him, who just awakes his skills have enough strength to run away from under the Orc King's nose safely. If we force him to do something and he starts hitting us, what would we do if he elopes to another country? Furthermore, it's still better if he just elopes. But what if he becomes our "enemy"?"

"With his potential, I believe we definitely make big enemies if we did that."

"I see, there's indeed some truth in what you said is true."

"Also, I myself am very pleased with him. He's calm, smart and a little bit rude to strangers, but most importantly he has the courage enough to protect his loved one from any difficulty. As a partner, I think there's nothing I can expect better than him."

Father quietly closed his eyes as he listened. For some reason, I felt nervous, after seeing him like this. And then, time passed silently for a while.

"Very well, since you also like him, I approve of your wedding. Strengthen your relationship with that boy, and just report his skills' details once you find out."

"No, Father... I can't do this, I have already promised him, that I will defiantly not talk about his skills."

"I see, you want to do your best in connecting with him, huh..."

Father said that and closed his eyes once more.

"I'll never accept this! As if I'll let my cute little sister become a bride!"