

The Great Mage Returns After 4000 Years - Chapter V1C15 Preparation and Training(1)

Season 1 Chapter 15: Preparation and Training(1)

Unfortunately for Kunst, he was the one who was closest.

He quickly opened his mouth when he saw Frey turn to glance at him.

“Wa-, wait..!”

Pit. (TL: sfx)

Kunst’s head soared into the air in an instant.

The pirates stared at the blood which was gushing up like a fountain, with dumbfounded eyes, as if they couldn’t believe what was happening.

“Huh?”

One of them couldn’t help but let out a sound of confusion, unfortunately, that became the signal for the slaughter.

Papapat.

“Ugk...”

“Kuk!”

“Sa-, save...”

There was no resistance to the murder.

It was the same 4000 years ago and it was the same now.

He didn’t mind getting his hands dirty with blood even when he was called the Great Mage.

Besides, the opponents this time were pirates.

Frey knew that all of the pirates were garbage that had become insensitive to rape and murder. So he showed them no mercy.

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“Those were some great skills. You’re really amazing.”

Frey, who was looking out at the sea, turned to his right. Peran was standing there and had spoken in a cool tone.

Frey didn’t respond and turned his head forward again.

“Thank you for your help. I will never forget this favor.”

As he said this, Peran bowed in gratitude.

His figure gave a fresh feeling. He was different from all the nobles that Frey had met before even though he was from one of the three largest influences in the empire.

Frey was pleased by Peran’s candid behavior and decided to change his attitude a little.

“How’s your condition? It would’ve been a heavy burden to cancel the lich’s magic.”

“You knew that too.”

Peran laughed bitterly at that.

“I’m better. I spat out the dead blood several times, I now feel refreshed.”

“Your exaggeration is large.”

“Haha.”

He moved naturally to sit beside Frey.

The sailors were busy cleaning the blood, guts and bodies that had been scattered all over the deck of the ship.

Most of the students had returned to their cabins, but some of them offered to help the sailors clean up.

Peran deliberately looked at the sea and said after a moment of silence.

“Who are you?”

“...”

“That lich was a wizard at least at the 6 star level. Even if it was an imperial mage, it would be impossible for them to deal with such a terrifying foe so easily.”

It was an existence that caused him to feel an overwhelming helplessness as if he would die in the blink of an eye.

He wouldn't overestimate himself. What was truly unusual was Frey's ability.

Peran recalled Kunst's words.

“Are you really onboard as a bodyguard?”

“What do you think?” Frey asked in return.

Peran shook his head after thinking for a while.

“...it should be impossible. It has been two years since you entered the academy.”

When the Blake Families scion entered the academy, it had raised a fuss. That was why Peran knew that Frey was a Grade 2 student.

“But it's only recently that you stood out. It's like you became talented and powerful all of a sudden.”

“You are right.”

After saying this, Frey closed his mouth as though he had nothing else to say.

Peran realised that he had no intentions of continuing that conversation. There was no reason for him to continue to question his benefactor who saved his life.

He got up with an awkward smile.

“Would you like to stop by my family later? I will give you a reward.”

He was giving away the opportunity to become a guest at the Jun Family, one of the three great noble families in the Empire!

To any other noble, such an invitation would be an unprecedented boon, but Frey was still indifferent.

“When the time comes...ah.”

Frey suddenly lifted his head and stared at Peran.

He had finally expressed a different reaction.

“Can you lend me some money? About 20 gold.”

20 gold coins.

For common people, this was a large amount, but it was nothing to Peran.

Peran’s eyes widened slightly because he would never have expected such a strong person to suddenly request financial assistance.

“...20 gold? It doesn’t matter, but what do you need it for?”

“To use the Warp Stone at Kausymphony. The price is quite high.”

“Indeed...so that’s why you’re going to the capital.”

He’d heard that the Blake Family was not located in the capital, but in Pilat on the eastern end.

Peran nodded before taking some coins out of his pocket and handing them over.

“This is all the money I have, you can take all of it.”

They were three coins. Frey glanced at them before looking back at Peran.

“Platinum...you don’t need to give that much, just 20 gold will do.”

Only

Platinum coins were worth 100 gold each. There were three of them, so that meant it was 300 gold altogether.

Peran shook his head.

“It’s okay. They’re nothing compared to what I would have lost. Plus.”

“Plus?”

“Unfortunately, I have no change.”

Upon hearing that, Frey laughed heartily for the first time.

(TL: Hi guys, so since I’m posting the chapters in parts following the trend of how to handle the long chapters in novels, we meet the situation where some chapters are long and some are short according to the way I cut them to translate them. I’m not doing it willy nilly, there is a specific pattern, unfortunately, following that pattern, this chapter became rather short, hence this note. This will probably be among the shortest in the entire book, so I can only ask that you bear with it this time and wait for the next chapter.)