

Chapter 164 - 【Remains of the Moon】 Leader Meeting

We arrive at the storefront of 【Remains of the Moon】.

The ones fighting nearby were the women called Slaughter Sisters and the Maji user Zeeta.

"Kyaaaaa! Don't make those Maji jump on me!"

"W-What's with this! No! Noooo! Scaryyy! Lalaaa, save meee."

"Hihihihhi, it's great that you hate Maji. I won't let you touch my comrades any longer!" (Zeeta)

Those two women seem to be bad with Maji.

The scaley-faced Zeeta releases a strange laughter while manipulating a big army of Maji with both arms.

Uh, even I might be bad with those.

"Zeeta, well done! I will take over from here!" (Benett)

"Benett-san, your injuries were healed, it seems. I'm not good with standing at the front line, so I will back you up!" (Zeeta)

Benett holds daggers in both hands while handling them nimbly, and dashes forward by kicking the ground with Magic Combat Step.

While quickly closing the distance to a woman with a red hat, who's running away from the Maji, she stabbed at her.

"—Eh? Again!?"

"Even though I crushed your bow before and cut you with a technique taught by Papa!"

One of the Slaughter Sisters skillfully handles her longsword as if drawing a circle with its tip, splendidly parries Benett's dagger while keeping the circular trajectory of the sword, and then takes distance.

The Slaughter Sisters look at each other, nod and escape towards Mad Knight's vicinity.

"Oh my, fresh reinforcements..."

"It seems so."

Mad knight, who's fighting against the leopardman Kazun inside the store, and a black-haired human man holding two swords look our way, seemingly having noticed us, even while fighting. Paulsen lays on the ground behind Kazun.

Angie had a pained expression as she crouched.

Mel climbs over the barrel wall.

"Kazun, drink this for now." (Mel)

With those words, she handed a potion to Kazun who was covered in wounds all over.

"Guild master, thank you. Not just Mad Knight. That human is fairly skilled as well." (Kazun)

The clothes worn by Kazun are bloodstained and tattered.
His leopardman-like, light brown furred skin was exposed, but...
As he's covered with cuts, it's pretty obvious that he's exhausting his stamina.

"It's fine." (Mel)

"Guh, allies, eh...?"

Mel notices Paulsen behind Kazun.

"Guild master, Papa was...papa was done in by that Mad Knight!" (Angie)

The bloodkin Angie shakes her blue hair, and appeals to Mel with a crying expression.

"You guys, I'm very sorry. Your compatibility to face Mad Knight as opponent was too bad...but, now it's alright. I brought Shuuya-sama along." (Mel)

"Shuuya-san!?" (Paulsen)

Paulsen says. Getting up, he looks in my direction.
A cross-shaped burn scar was visible on his chest, and his skin was festering...
For the time being I raise an arm and greet him casually while pitying the state of his wounds.

"...The fresh reinforcements were that demon...? Ahahaha, that fits nicely! You're my target as well. I wanted to kill the Shinigami of Fresh Blood, and the Bearded Vampire, but...let's get rid of you first." (Mad Knight)

"Demon, you say? Is he a villain?"

The mysterious, dual-wielding man looked at me while asking that.

"That guy's a bad person that might hurt our Mamas...?"

"Lala, he's a bad man even though his face is as flat as Robald's?"

The Slaughter Sisters say things like that while looking at me.
That Mad Knight says whatever he likes. Since it looks like it has caused some misunderstandings, I will explain properly.

"Hey, wait a minute! Don't just make me a demon on your own accord. For such a wholesome young man like me to be something like a demon...it looks like you have some screws loose, Mad Knight-san or whatever you're called." (Shuuya)

The dusk-based techniques are bona fide demonic, though.

"Yes. It's probably you with that weird getup who's the demon here." (Viine)

Viine says while straddling Rollo who is close in size to a horse.
Viine readies her snake bow.
She's in a position where she can shoot an enemy to death at any time.
Even Rollo spreads her mouth widely with its conspicuous fangs.

"Nyagoa."

She releases such odd encouraging yell.

"...Good gracious!?! My comrades are..." (Mad Knight)

At that point Mad Knight realizes that his church dropout friends are not present anymore.

"Ah, you're right. The people we hired with money aren't here either." (Lulu)

"It's true, Lulu, what are we going to do...?" (Lala)

"The guys I hired are gone as well."

The Mad Knight, the Slaughter Sisters and the mysterious man checked their surroundings in surprise.

"That's how it is. The vicinity is already surrounded by the soldiers of **【Remains of the Moon】**.
That means you guys are trapped rats." (Shuuya)

I advance while telling them that.
I close the combat distance while putting pressure on the other party.

"Viine, Rollo, stay out of it." (Shuuya)

"Eh? Okay." (Viine)

"Nyaon."

I instruct Rollo and Viine who are in my back in advance.

"Hah! What about it, demon!?" (Mad Knight)

Mad Knight holds his bloodied longsword above his head.
He made the sword that's clad in mana split in two.

"Category A Class, High-ranking Demon! Let me personally guide you to the land of light!" (Mad Knight)

Mad Knight holds the two longswords in his hands in a cross-shaped position.
The other day he mentioned the same set phrase.
The surroundings became still as death.
As if breaking that silence, Mad Knight...

"Perish, perish, perish, perish, perish, peeeeeeeeeriiaaiishh——" (Mad Knight)

He rushes at me while raising a strange cry.

I meet him while holding my Magic Halberd in a seigan stance.

I had wondered whether Mad Knight would slash at me with his two special swords, but on the way he changes his stance into crossing his arms, a posture of creating a cross with the swords.

What's this about? Is he going to say some weird catchphrase again?

"Demon, become purified by the saint's light as a minion of darkness. Have a taste of Fortona's light sword's 'terrifying cross light' (Fearcross)!" (Mad Knight)

He shouts.

Cross-shaped light rays were released from the swords.

As if it's a divine light——

The instant I thought so, a cross dazzlingly shines as if bringing about light to the world for the first time.

The cross' light hits me directly with a speed that doesn't allow me to dodge.

My face, my violet armor and my overcloak are bathed in light.

However, it's a warm light. That's all I can feel from it.

It seems to have no effect on me.

"Wai-, ahh! Hyaaa?" (Mad Knight)

Mad Knight saw my completely unperturbed appearance.

Raising weird, hysteric screams, his expression completely changes into that of an idiot.

He's full of openings.

I kick the ground with Magic Combat Step.

I immediately shorten the combat distance in a straight line as if I had become a blade myself.

Immediately after I enter the range of my spear, I will crush the ground with my left foot——

After breaking with such an image, I twisted my waist, placed my power into the halberd and thrust it out as if spear and right had become one.

I make the <Thrust> of the red spear head straight for Mad Knight's chest.

Mad Knight hurriedly started the motion to create a cross-block with his swords, but it's too late.

The <Thrust> of the spiraling spear seems to tear even space apart.

Repelling the special swords by apparently bending them, it pierces through Mad Knight's chest armor.

While the red axe blade gouges out the surrounding breast flesh, the blood-smearred spear reaches his back.

"Gaa——" (Mad Knight)

While looking at the Magic Halberd penetrating his own chest, Mad Knight,

"W-Whyyy?" (Mad Knight)

mutters with his body trembling while revealing an expression full of despair.

He extends his hand towards the sky as if trying to grasp the night sky just like that, but the quivering arm stops midway, and falls down powerlessly.

The Mad Knight's pupils dilate and contract. He falls prostrate as if leaning his body on the magic spear that pierced him.

He's dead, huh?

I pull out the Magic Halberd while kicking Mad Knight's corpse away.

I make mana flow through the Magic Halberd.

I mowed the halberd through the sky in a circle in order to shake off the gore, and then erased it.

His two swords, which produced the cross light, are completely bent while laying on the ground.

"Those swords are the ones that hurt Verocchi!" (Benett)

"Benett, I will collect those swords as usual." (Mel)

"Ah, yeah." (Benett)

Mel picked up the swords.

I don't think they will be of any use seeing how warped they are, but...as usual?

Well, whatever.

"...Mad Knight...died...Lulu, what should we do?" (Lala)

"Lala...our Papas said: if you run into someone strong, surrender at once." (Lulu)

"Seeing as the guys that I hired vanished, I will surrender, too."

The last remaining enemies, the Slaughter Sisters and the mysterious man threw away their weapons.

"What surrender! You fuckin' broke my bow, you bitches——" (Benett)

Benett hits and sends the sisters, the women who call each other Lulu and Lala, flying with two kicks.

"——Kyaa!"

"Ah!" (format: all small)

The two Slaughter Sisters, who were hit and kicked, glare at Benett while laying on the ground.

"Benett, stop it now. Killing opponents that have no will to fight is no more than pointless." (Mel)

Mel says while restraining Benett's body.

"But, my...favorite bow..." (Benett)

"I will buy you a new, different bow." (Mel)

"Eh, really? You promise?" (Benett)

"Yeah." (Mel)

Benett apparently completely switched towards having a good mood.
She relaxes her strained body and separates from Mel.
Mel turned her face in the direction of the two women still laying on the ground.

"I think you guys have made up your resolve, right?" (Mel)

"...Yeah. We lost."

"Lulu...I'm scared." (Lala)

"Lala, be firm. Remember the words of our Papas." (Lulu)

"...Oki." (Lala)

The Slaughter Sisters smile at each other with gloomy expressions and then they cast their eyes down.

"What will happen to me?"

The brusque man surrendered as well, didn't he?

"Of course we will have you tell us everything." (Mel)

"I-I see."

Seemingly getting cold feet due to Mel's word that were oozing with deep meaningfulness, the man trembled a bit.

Now then, let's remind Mel.

If she keeps her promise, all will be fine, but if not...

"Mel, can I hear your reply now?" (Shuuya)

Mel nodded and swiftly closed the distance to me with Magic Combat Step.

Viine reacted in an instant and tried to draw the snake sword at her waist, but I shake my head, conveying "No need" to her.

Mel genuflects on the ground at my feet and bows her head.

"——After tonight **【Remains of the Moon】** will dissolve—— I shall pledge my allegiance to you, Shuuya Kagari-sama." (Mel)

"Eeeh!?"

"Wh-!"

"Eh?"

"W-What's going on?"

"What was that!?"

Everyone present here carefully watched Mel and me.

That damn Mel, don't speak about dissolving and such in front of everyone...this was definitely on purpose.

Even though I had the wild delusion of being something like a shadow leader acting from behind the scenes.

She lifts her face and dons a broadly grinning, wicked expression.

Kuu~, that hateful smile.

I was outwitted. Damn it! I guess it's her final harassment with a tinge of sarcasm.

But, she's an interesting and clever woman.

Pulling the strings of such a fellow will be fun as well.

As I'm looking at the whole body of Mel while being amused, Viine stared at me while revealing an uneasy expression.

Viine...you're cute.

Even though it'll be alright even without you pulling such a face.

"Albeit we won at great pains, Mel! You suddenly bow your head and swear loyalty? Are you discarding us? What's this all about!?" (Benett)

Benett shouts angrily.

Seeing the actions of Mel, who is the guild master of **【Remains of the Moon】**, Benett was taken aback, but she frantically appealed to Mel while donning a complicated expression showing emotions such as anger and sadness.

Due to the sudden events, the soldiers of **【Remains of the Moon】** slowly gather as well.

"...Benett, if you're a leader, then don't raise such slovenly voice! Right here and now we will form the **【New Remains of the Moon】**. The guild master will be Shuuya-sama, I will be the vice guild master — did all of you get that?" (Mel)

Mel makes a speech to the soldiers of **【Remains of the Moon】**.

"——Yes!"

"Understood! Hooray for the New Remains of the Moon!"

"Guild master! Vice guild master!"

"Guild master!"

"Ooooh, New Remains of the Moon, banzai!"

"Hurray to the new guild master, Shuuya-sama! Hurray to vice guild master Mel!"

The young soldiers in the vicinity all over shout the names of Mel and the new guild master. That damn Mel, I will work you to the bone as public leader!

"Mel, we talked about something slightly different..." (Shuuya)

"Oh my? Guild master, what are you saying? I obediently approved of your authority as guild master and just moved into action." (Mel)

That Mel, she has now completely turned into a subordinate with her bowing her head. Now that it has come to this, I guess I will try to go along with being put on the pedestal called **【Remains of the Moon】**.
I will work them hard after all, hehe.

"Well then, it's abrupt, but I will have you take care of the lives of the sisters and man over there. Moreover, urgently send a reasonable number of men to my adventurer friends, attaching them as their bodyguards." (Shuuya)

"Yes, as you wish. Benett, you heard him, didn't you? Gather those that can be used urgently and dispatch them to the guild master's adventurer friends." (Mel)

"Wha-, eh?" (Benett)

Seemingly unable to follow the sudden development, Benett looks confused.

"Benett, get a grip. I wonder, should I forget about the matter with the bow?" (Mel)

"Aaaah, jeez, I got it already. Leave it to me! I-It's not like I actually agreed to the matter with the guild master though, okay? Humph——" (Benett)

Benett says and disappears as if running twice as fast.
Or rather, did they already investigate my party members' whereabouts a while ago?
Well, they are a dark guild. I guess it's only natural.
However, not quite comprehending what this dark guild is doing in the first place, I wonder whether it's fine got me to be their guild master?
Let's ask Mel properly later on.



Half a day later all leaders of **【Remains of the Moon】** have assembled inside the shop **【Twin Moon Shop】**, the base of **【Remains of the Moon】** located in the Flavor Street.
The facade and interior of the Twin Moon shop is decorated with pictures of large birds, crocodiles, bears, hippopotamuses and huge boars. Price lists are hanging on the walls here and there.
This place's main dish, roasted meat of a large bird that spawns in Pelneet's Prairie, was delicious.

"Guild master, are you listening?"

"Ah, sorry. What is it?" (Shuuya)

"...As I said, the women over there, who are also the bosses of **【Supreme Dance of Crimson】**, surrendered to us. That also means their turf became ours. I'm asking whom you're going to place as person in charge of that place." (Mel)

I shift my eyes to Viine who sits next to me, looking for help.

"Previously you said that the Pleasure Quarter and the Market District are the turf of 【Supreme Dance of Crimson】, but what will be the main task of the ones placed in charge of those places?" (Viine)

As expected of Viine, she asks precise questions.

"A part of the monthly sales of each shop is given as protection money to maintain security. Collecting that money, fighting against soldiers of other dark guilds, eliminating dealers of magic drugs with high purity, controlling the illegal slave trade, brokerage for companies, contacting the guild master in case of a contact by major companies, and checking transactions. I guess that's about it?" (Mel)

That sounds like a hassle.

"...What's the guild master's task then?" (Shuuya)

"Preparing the wages for our comrades, dealing with the personnel for shadow requests coming from companies and major companies, requests to the adventurer guild, negotiating with the country's officials, carefully examining the intelligence provided by the people in charge of each area, and lastly, it also contains matters related to wars against other dark guilds." (Mel)

It seems to be a busy job.

But, right now I'm an adventurer. There are things I have to do.

Selling the magic items to the prince, giving souvenirs to Bon, Zaga and Rubia and decoding the Magic Treasure Map. I want to raise my adventurer rank. Next time I have to ask about promotion test for B Rank. Besides, there are adventurers awaiting me on the yet unknown other side of the mirrors.

I want to take a dip in the ocean, too.

Even as I indulge in such imaginations, I stare at everyone while cladding myself with mana and donning a strict expression.

At anything, the first impression is important.

"...Understood. Everyone, listen to me carefully! It's the "first order" of the reborn 【Remains of the Moon】!" (Shuuya)

"..."

Probably because of the peculiar pressure and my mana, a tingling air of tension filled the space around us.

『Your Excellency, how superb...』 (Helme)

A small Helme appeared at the right edge of my visual field, but I ignored her.

Everyone's expressions are stiff.

Only Viine looks at me as if expecting something.

I'm sorry, Viine...while apologizing in my mind like this,

"...Leaving "everything" to our vice guild master over here is my first order!" (Shuuya)

everyone looked as if they had fallen over, like in those new comedy shows.

"Guild master..."

"Shuu-, guild master! What's with that all of a sudden? That's why I said Mel would be better."
(Benett)

Even if you tell me something like that...there's no way that an adventurer like me can perfectly act like a guild master after being told to do so, right?

"Benett! Be careful with your words. It's the guild master's order. Guild master, I understand. I will be responsible for all the minor matters. However, since I'm going to report to you, please make sure to open up some time for me, okay?" (Mel)

What a cunning woman. I'm sure she's predicted all of it.

Well, whatever. It will be gradual, but I will dye this guild in my own color.

"I understand. So, about the people in charge of the new areas; are there any talented people for that?" (Shuuya)

"Honestly spoken, no, there aren't. All the leaders here are busy with work, so...if it takes the shape of doing two or more tasks at the same time..." (Mel)

Mel looks at Benett and Zeeta, then lets her eyes wander across Paulsen and Angie.

"It's impossible for me. I'm at my limit with the Flavor Street and Lodging Moon of the Labyrinth. It's not like we completely crushed 【Gloves of Darkness】 either. I'm also busy with countermeasures against other dark guilds and thief guilds." (Benett)

Benett seems to be busy.
Next Zeeta speaks up.

"I make the potions used by everyone and work in the management of the 【Moon's Refined Gold Company】, one of the front companies of 【Remains of the Moon】. Above all, I have the important job of improving the Horned Bone Puppets together with Veronika-san." (Zeeta)

Mel nods.

"...Kazun is the head chef." (Mel)

"For me and Angie it's impossible since we're in charge of protecting this place here." (Paulsen)

"If Papa say that it's impossible, then it is." (Angie)

Come to think of it, that Angie always had a cheeky, rude tone, but strangely she didn't utter a single complaint when I became the guild master.

Well, I guess it's more correct to say that she hasn't said a single thing, though.

And, naturally all eyes gathered on me, the guild master.
I think, if it's capable personnel, they're already present.
I don't know whether the leaders will really approve of it, but...
I summon my courage.

"...Aren't just the right people here?" (Shuuya)

"Who is it?"

"The two women and the man who are kneeling on the ground over there while having their limbs bound and their mouths blocked." (Shuuya)

I induce everyone with a harsh look and grim words.

"——Moguuah."

"——Auooh."

The two Slaughter Sisters leading **【Supreme Dance of Crimson】** are surprised. They try to forcibly talk through the cloth, but since their mouths are blocked, I can't understand them.
The man only looks at me while continuing to stay silent.

"Won't the man be useful as well, if you hire him? Just leave the new turf to these three." (Shuuya)

"Gimme a break! We just fought against them as enemies. I'm against it." (Benett)

"..."

Mel listens to Benett's opinion and then places a finger on her slender chin, obviously pondering about something.

"I agree with the guild master's opinion." (Kazun)

For a change Kazun's rough voice resounds.
The air in the meeting room instantly became tense.

"Wai-!" (Benett)

Benett, apparently being even more square-jawed than him, is surprised and looks at Kazun.

"What's wrong, Benett? Do you hate it so much that you can't even understand me? Honestly, I'm pleased with this new guild master. The spear technique to stab that Mad Knight with one thrust was magnificent. Moreover, according to what I heard, he apparently came running to expressly save us, didn't he? This debt of gratitude is something we can't possibly cover. Furthermore, that darkness ability which massacred several dozen enemies in an instant. Even you watched it from nearby, right? Those might be the feelings of an old beastman, but I admire pure strength and combat prowess. It's the word of the man that stirs the feeling in me of wanting to challenge him with all my power as mutant one day. I will follow him obediently..." (Kazun)

He's a cool beastman with a great voice type.

"Uh, I certainly saw it! But, I don't understand it as it was too amazing to me, or rather, this and that are two different matters, aren't they?" (Benett)

I don't know what Benett is trying to say.

Well, let's ignore her. I guess someone like Kazun, no, Kazun-san is better.

Isn't it really delightful to be praised so genuinely?

"Oh well, in that case——" (Mel)

Mel says and then stands up from her chair.

She swiftly approached the bound Slaughter Sisters, smoothly raised her long leg above their heads, and cut the cloth rope that tied them with an axe kick.

She cuts even the cloth gags with her superb kicking technique without causing any gashes.

"Nothing less of The Flash." (Paulsen)

Paulsen, who curls his moustache, muttered something like her nickname after seeing Mel's foot technique, praising her in the process.

Certainly, it's a fine technique.

Mel seems to excel at footwork.

Besides, are those black wings growing around her ankles?

I guess that's the reason why there were holes in her boots. A shadowy aura sprouted from her ankles, wriggling like something similar to black wings.

And then the black wings shrink and vanish.

A unique technique, huh? I guess Mel is no human.

"T-Thank you. I pledge my allegiance to leader-san." (Lulu)

"Lulu, are we safe? We were rescued by that cool leader?" (Lala)

"Listen up, bow your head to that man." (Mel)

"Yeah,—— please treat me well."

Even while the freed Slaughter Sisters look around restlessly, they bowed their heads towards me.

"...Please take care of me."

The man bows as well.

"What's your name?" (Shuuya)

"Robald Andou."

Andou? His hair is black. He's an ikemen, but his face is slightly flat.

Is he possibly the descendant of a reincarnated Japanese?

I also stand up from my chair, and approach the Slaughter Sisters and the man called Robald.

"...You guys will work for me if I pay you money, right?" (Shuuya)

"Of course. We are in a position where we can't complain even if you take our lives. And there's also the part that we were spared by you, guild master." (Robald)

Robald's eyes are fully focused on me.

Hmm, he's a flat face type...I feel affine with him.

Since I don't sense any excessive holding back of emotions in his words, they seemed to be no lie.

"...Please pay the money to everyone working in the Pleasure Quarter rather than to us." (Lulu)

The woman called Lulu appeals with an expression that looks as if she's about to cry.

"Who's meant with that?" (Shuuya)

"The prostitutes."

"Our gentle Mamas."

I suppose that's the reason why the Slaughter Sisters fight.

It looks like a slightly heavy story, but let's ask them.

"Did you two move for the sake of the prostitutes?" (Shuuya)

"Yes, for the sake of all of us surviving." (Lulu)

"Yeah, in order to be together with Lulu." (Lala)

"Give me a simple explanation why you had to fight." (Shuuya)

"Lala and I are abandoned children born by an unknown prostitute. But, we were picked up by Mama and the others, and raised by them." (Lulu)

"Yeah, by Rachel, Murin, Sachi, Puri, Momo, Marilyn, Toko, and Mimi." (Lala)

I guess the names mentioned by Lala are the prostitutes that replaced their mother.

"Different to those Mamas, there were many, many Papas. Those Papas taught Lala and me various martial arts." (Lulu)

"Yes, Flying Sword Style, Peerless Sword Style, King Sword Style and many, many others." (Lala)

I see, the prostitutes' clients, eh?

I suppose there might have been quite a few martial arts masters among them, too.

"But, the whole Pleasure Quarter, including our Mamas' brothel, became harsh due to the contracts by the folks from **【Owl's Fangs】**, and they had to pay lots of money. Our Mamas worked very hard, but it wasn't enough... For just being late to pay the money once Mama Rachel and Mama

Murin were killed to make an example..." (Lulu)

"Yeah, those two Mamas were killed by **【Owl's Fangs】**." (Lala)

"Uh huh, the guys that killed them were called Calbayn and Monika. They apparently were leader candidates under the direct control of the guild master..." (Lulu)

Aren't those the guys I killed?

"We couldn't forgive them. That's why we drove away the Pleasure Quarter's dark guilds in order to get our revenge against Owl's Fangs." (Lulu)

"Yup, we slaughtered the enemies with the techniques we were taught by our Papas."

Those are eyes full of hatred.

"But, why did you advance on the Market District and picked a fight with Remains of the Moon?" (Shuuya)

"That's because an acquaintance of our Mamas said that they want to own a shop. Later Mad Knight came and said that he will exterminate the bad people. He asked us to fight together with him to cleanse this world. Paradise will be awaiting us was written in a strange book. We agreed since he said that our Mamas will become happy if we exterminate the bad people together with him." (Lulu)

"Yeah, I don't really understand what Lulu is saying, but if it helps our Mamas' lives to become more comfortable, we will do our best." (Lala)

I got it. Or rather, just how old are these girl...?
It's said that you don't ask a woman for her age, but it still bothers me.

"Say, how old are you two?" (Shuuya)

"12."

"10."

...Aren't they still young girls?

I thought that they would be a little bit older since they are slightly tall.

Even the leaders, who listened to the story, are silent, and a peaceful atmosphere was enveloping everyone.

Benett's eyes have widened as she stares at Lulu and Lala.

I think Benett feels dumbfounded by the fact that her bow was broken by little girls?

"...I-I see. Can you allow me to meet your Mamas next time?" (Shuuya)

"You won't do anything to them?"

"I won't." (Shuuya)

"Okay, sure."

"Together with Lulu?"

"Of course, I don't mind to go together with the two of you." (Shuuya)

"Yay."

I think everyone in this place feels the same, but I can't entrust a turf to these little girls...
Even if I leave it to them officially, I think I have to have their Mamas do their best behind the scenes.

Let's have this black-haired, dual-wielding man called Robald work at it then.