

## **Chapter 167 - Birth of the first <Head Servant Leader>**

We return to the living room once.

There I told Isabell in advance to not enter the area from the bedrooms to the second floor.

And right now I'm sitting atop my bed together with Viine.

Rollo seems to be playing with the servants cleaning outside.

"Master, you said you have something important to talk about with me...?" (Viine)

"Yeah..." (Shuuya)

I'm nervous.

『Your Excellency, what are you going to do?』 (Helme)

Helme asks after appearing in my visual field.

『I was hesitant, but I'm thinking of creating my own bloodkin.』 (Shuuya)

『Whaaat! Then you are going to make Viine a bloodkin?』 (Helme)

『Correct.』 (Shuuya)

『Ooooh, how wonderful. I will go outside then, just for caution's sake.』 (Helme)

Helme is honestly delighted.

I wondered whether she would become jealous, saying "How unfair!" or similar, but...

It seems the increase of bloodkin has a high importance for Helme.

『Got it.』 (Shuuya)

Helme left from my left eye as liquid in a spiral form.

"—Kya! S-Spirit-sama?" (Viine)

"Just to be sure, I have Helme go outside for a short while." (Shuuya)

"I-I see..." (Viine)

Helme transforms into a human shape with a wet sound.

Helme looked at me and Viine, and then walked outside the room after smiling at us once.

Alright, time to summon my courage and explain things.

"You remember that I previously told you that I'm a vampire species that needs blood, right?" (Shuuya)

"...Yes, I do." (Viine)

She says quietly.

Viine, who had been casting her eyes downwards...suddenly lifts her face.

"—Ah! Are you going to suck my blood?" (Viine)

She asks while smiling.

"Eh?" (Shuuya)

"If you desire it, Master, please go ahead anytime—" (Viine)

She exposes her neck by widening the collar of her black dress.

"Ah, that's definitely an attractive offer. However, this time it's slightly different. Actually it's the opposite. Won't you drink my blood?" (Shuuya)

From there I talk about the permanent skill <Suzerain of Bloodkin>.

That her character might possibly change.

That she might suffer damage if she receives sunlight.

And that it might be connected to stealing her way of a dark elf as a proud race.

I carefully explained without hiding anything from the beginning, focusing on the demerits.

"...Wow. I can obtain the blood lineage of Master as vampire species! I can become a true servant...moreover getting much stronger than now...and I will be able to call myself the first <Head Servant Leader>, you say?" (Viine)

"That's right." (Shuuya)

While Viine, who listened to my words, wildly breathes through her nose, seemingly excited,

"—Please do it! My body and soul belongs to you, Master! As long as I can stay close to you forever! I don't need sunlight. I love you Master...please share your blood with me. Please give me the honor of joining the lineage of the new race of Light Demon Vucival..." (Viine)

She prostrated herself on the ground while plainly showing her emotions on her face.

I see, I guess she has considered it this far.

"Understood. You're really okay with this?" (Shuuya)

"Yes!" (Viine)

Viine lifts her face energetically.

She doesn't wear her silver mask.

Thus I could clearly see her eyes.

Mysterious pupils that shine in a stronger silver than usual.

"Then let's get off the bed. I don't know what will happen after all. Just like a virgin, it's my first time." (Shuuya)

Viine stands up while shedding tears.

"Yes, Master...I'm happy. It will become a treasure for my whole life." (Viine)

She closes her eyes and spreads her arms in order to accept everything, pushing out her chest in the process.

I resolve myself as well.

And then I activate <Suzerain of Bloodkin> for the first time—

In an instant my visual field is dyed black.

Viine and I are wrapped up in a field of darkness.

Even a part of the bedroom is enveloped by something like a dimensional field of darkness.

At the same time mana and blood start to grow restive as if seething from within my body.

——Guuoooh, blood. The blood is surging!

Moreover, I lose mana as it's consumed at an tremendous rate...

And then my mind is bitten, encroached by something mysterious. Mind, blood and mana are churned into a sloppy mess, guah...

The throbbing in my chest is intense...

The instant my heart beat furiously, a hot tide of blood gushed out from my entire body.

As the blood spews out vigorously, the throbbing calms down, but...

The immense amount of blood and the rapid blood current are terrifying...

This is the blood of my bloodkin, the lineage of my soul...

I'm not some kind of philosopher, but this is a truly special juice.

The blood fills the world of darkness.

This blood moves towards Viine.

I'm literally sharing my power with her.

Once the sea of blood reaches Viine's feet, she's submerged in my blood, first from the feet to the knees, then until below her waist. She's getting corroded by blood.

Even in such situation, Viine single-mindedly stared at me without being afraid.

Before long the special blood covers the whole body of Viine. She floats in midair while being enveloped by a sphere of blood.

How mysterious. Is it a womb of blood, as if tolling the birth of a baby?

At the moment when I wondered about that, the blood womb changed its shape into that of a huge trunk.

A huge tree with blood dripping from it.

Five big circles, and next another ten are created on its trunk. 25 small, round branches grow out of those circles.

A big crest of a huge tree was completed inside the sea of blood.

※Piiing※ <Crest Tree of the Lucival> ※You acquired an Extra Skill ※

For real? I acquired my first Extra Skill!?

The instant the Crest Tree of the Lucival overlapped with Viine, a light so strong that it's dazzling is emitted from the location of Viine's heart.

At the same time as streaks of light are produced from there, radiant particles of light and blood were released into the air as if illuminating the world of darkness.

A mark of light and blood particles, similar to the mark of yin and yang, is created in the air.

Once it took a clear shape, the light and blood started to squirm around inside the mark, mixing with each other.

The whirlpool of blood with its fierce speed of swirling around is sucked up into Viine's entire body.

She looks pained, which greatly perturbs my heart.

I'm worried...whether she's alright.

But, I must ascertain her birth as bloodkin with my own eyes by all means.

This seems to also be one of the conditions of this skill.

Her interior is altered. Flesh, bone, blood, cells mix with pitch-darkness and diamond-dust-like light grains. It was really obvious that she's being transformed, that her everything is being evolved by my blood.

Once all the blood entered into Viine, ancient language that seemed to depict Viine's name was carved into one of the big circles on the Crest Tree of the Lucival that overlapped with Viine's body. At that moment she displays an overwhelming presence as Lucival.

For an instant she reveals an alluring expression, but...then she suddenly collapsed, obviously having fainted.

The space of darkness vanishes gradually just like a fairytale-like fog that clears up.

※Piiing※ <Servant Development> ※You acquired a permanent skill ※

※Piiing※ <Lineage of the True Ancestor> ※You acquired a permanent skill ※

※Piiing※ The conditions for a skill derivation of <Crest Tree of the Lucival> were met ※

※Piiing※ <Crest Tree of the Lucival> and <Lineage of the True Ancestor> are interfering with the Principle of Causality...demanding evolution...<Power of True Ancestor> ※<Lineage of the True Ancestor> ※<Suzerain of Bloodkin> ※Those three skills are fused ※

※Piiing※ <Central Pillar of a Greater True Ancestor's Lineage> ※You acquired a permanent skill ※

Ooh, I got some skills!

It apparently succeeded, but...I feel like shit.

A mana consumption exceeding Sage Art.

My knees buckles to ground with an "Oof" escaping my lips. Bile pervades the inside of my mouth...

Not to mention my stomach, my abdomen feels as if it had been twisted. I want to rush over to Viine, but my body feels sluggish...

My eyes naturally turn towards the ground in order to catch a breath. There was absolutely no sign of my blood on the floor, or rather, the entirety of my bedroom.

The permanent skill <Suzerain of Bloodkin>, no, after its fusion, it's now <Central Pillar of a Greater True Ancestor's Lineage>, I suppose.

Either way, a great amount of mana and blood has been consumed.

While slowly recovering, I approach Viine.

Her appearance hasn't changed.

She's still the dark elf with beautiful silver hair and bluish-white skin.

As if the previous events never took place, her black dress hasn't a single drop of blood on it.

"N..." (Viine)

She woke up.

"Viine, how are you? Do you understand me?" (Shuuya)

"Master? I have transformed into a vampire, a new race...?" (Viine)

"You still not aware of it yourself? Let's test it out." (Shuuya)

On the spot I manipulate my blood and release it from my right wrist.

"Aah, the blood looks delicious..." (Viine)

Blood vessels appear next to her pupils, dying her eyes crimson.  
It's completely the expression of a vampire.

"I grasped that I acquired the skills <Inhalation of Odour Technique>, <Lineage of the True Ancestor>, <Blood Magic> and <Head Servant Leader>...and it seems as if my way of perceiving sounds changed as well due to a different skill after the skills were consolidated. My body feels light..." (Viine)

Ooh, I obtained the permanent skill <Lineage of the True Ancestor>, too. It changed due to the fusion, but I guess it's still related to it.

"...Skills, huh? I think the vampirification succeeded. Furthermore, going by the names of the permanent skills <Lineage of the True Ancestor> and <Head Servant Leader>, it appears that you have inherited my powers, but we won't know unless we test them out. However, your eyes have become bloodshot. The blood vessels around your pupils have surfaced...can you endure without blood in that state?" (Shuuya)

"...Y-Yes. I sense the thick scent of a male...from the sacred blood of my beloved Master. To be honest...it's terribly tempting, but...yes. I seem capable of suppressing the urge. In the future I will need to intake a small amount of blood everyday." (Viine)

Everyday, huh? Then I just have to let her suck my blood everyday.

"It appears to be true. Your eyes' hyperemia is lessening. There was no change to your face either. If you're fine after seeing my blood flow like this, I'm sure you'll be alright. I suppose, next we will test light...it's a little scary, but we have to." (Shuuya)

"...Yes." (Viine)

Both of us went out to the corridor and headed to the living room.  
Viine extends a finger into the light flowing into the room through one of the cross-shaped windows.

"How is it?" (Shuuya)

"It's okay. Even when hit by light, there are no burns." (Viine)

Certainly, there's no change to her finger.

"Oooh, Viine, you are my bloodkin after all. You inherited the blood of a Light Demon Lucival." (Shuuya)

"Yes. I will try going outside, just in case." (Viine)

Viine swiftly runs through the opened entryway while looking happy, going out to the courtyard.

"—I was alright. And my physical ability has jumped up thanks to <Head Servant Leader>. My senses struggle to keep up, but my movements are light and swift." (Viine)

Certainly, she's become quick. Her sitting down on the chair is fast, too.  
I speak up while sitting on my chair.

"It's best if you get used to it little by little." (Shuuya)

"Okay." (Viine)

"So, what are you capable of besides the rise in physical ability from <Head Servant Leader>?"  
(Shuuya)

Viine places both elbows on the table.

"I have become able to create bone soldiers." (Viine)

Her tone is full of confidence.

I remember that Veronika mentioned bone soldiers for a bit before.

"...Bone soldiers are the things that Veronika is creating, aren't they? I never saw them myself, but are there any materials necessary to make them?" (Shuuya)

"Yes. It's without regard to the race, but it's bones of people. As for those, the closer the bones to evil influence such as old graveyards, the better the abilities of the bone soldiers. And monster bones, nutritious soil, refined gold dust, limestone powder, and the master's blood are necessary, too. Moreover, it looks like a lot of mana is consumed when using that skill." (Viine)

"Hee, looks like it's different from the Burning Knights." (Shuuya)

"Yes. It appears the bone soldiers aren't overly intelligent. it's possible to improve them, but I won't know until I actually create one myself." (Viine)

"Got it. As for <Inhalation of Odour Technique> that you learned; don't use it much since it will cause you to be targeted by Vampire Hunters." (Shuuya)

If I don't tell her this in advance, there's a danger that she will be dragged into unnecessary troubles.

"Understood." (Viine)

"However, since it's an extremely useful skill, resolve yourself and use it in case you want to search for enemies. This skill is connected to indicating your turf as vampire. You will understand the details once you obtain the First Gate of <Blood Magic>." (Shuuya)

"I shall engrave it in my heart." (Viine)

"Well, even if you use it...assuming that vampire hunting adventurers pick a fight with us, I think we will probably be fine. Even when I suffered anti-vampire attacks such as holy water or silver light spiders, I was actually fine. Having said that, we won't know since you have been afflicted by those yet, Viine. Please keep it in mind that it might be risky." (Shuuya)

"...Okay." (Viine)

Viine nods slowly.

"And, as for <Blood Magic>; a certain device and training is necessary to allow you to develop it from now on." (Shuuya)

"Training? You're right. I didn't understand the meaning behind <Blood Magic>." (Viine)

At that point I take out the "Virgin Blade" from my item box.

"It's this." (Shuuya)

"A bracelet?" (Viine)

"Indeed, but if you press this place here..." (Shuuya)

"Ah, blades, an amazing number of blades has come out. What a strange gimmick. There are abnormally many blades..." (Viine)

"Exactly. There's no other option but to put on this bracelet and hold out until you obtain <Blood Path - First Gate> while earnestly enduring the pain." (Shuuya)

"..." (Viine)

Viine's expression becomes clouded.

Well, I'm sure she doesn't want to do this very masochistic training...  
However, it's necessary for her to become strong.

"According to our vampire-senpai, Veronika, they apparently wore a bladed armor on their whole body in the past. I guess this is somewhat a little better than that?" (Shuuya)

"Y-Yes. Master, have you used this as well?" (Viine)

"Yeah, I did." (Shuuya)

"...Then I will do it." (Viine)

"Understood. Let's move to the second floor as there's an earthenware bucket up there." (Shuuya)

"Okay." (Viine)

"—Did it succeed?" (Helme)

As I was just about to stand up from the chair, Helme appeared through the entryway. She's clad in clothes that squirm and sway due to the bluish black leaves.

"Yeah, it was a success." (Shuuya)

"Yes, Spirit-sama. I was added to Master's lineage and became a <Head Servant Leader>." (Viine)

Viine is beaming with pride.

"Congratulations. So you were able to acquire the blood lineage. It's different from me, but that means you were blessed with the same great power of darkness. How fortunate. What a wonderful event it is. Viine, from now on I entrust His Excellency to you. I will support His Excellency as well, but I believe that you will be able to greatly support His Excellency in ways that are not available for me. I place my trust in you, Viine..." (Helme)

Helme is unusually talkative and emotional. She speaks really happily while being moved to tears.

"...I appreciate your words. This Viine shall become Master's bones and blood." (Viine)

"Fufu, both of us are allowed to serve a supreme being. I will become His Excellency's water." (Helme)

"Yes! Fufu..." (Viine)

Somehow that's a scary girls talk.

However, these two are the best.

Even if I set out for world domination or the subjugation of humanity, these two look like they would stay at my side.

For me they are irreplaceable.

Well, I'm not interested in world domination or such, but them staying with me forever is a big boon.

"Both of you, thanks." (Shuuya)

"Your Excellency..." (Helme)

"Master..." (Viine)

The two hugged me slowly.

In return I gently place my hands on their butts and hug them while firmly groping their butts.

And then my face was directly caught between two huge boobs, a supreme passive stance as technique of the 157 highly difficult moves within the techniques of the Boob Research Society.

However, mysteriously no erotic feeling wells up within me.

My heart feels warm, overflowing with their loyalty and love.

Tears naturally stream down my cheeks.

"Aaah, Your Excellency—" (Helme)

"What a waste, Master—" (Viine)

Whoa, both bring their faces close to my cheeks and lick up my tears with their tongues.

"Delicious, Your Excellency..." (Helme)

"It's tasty, Master." (Viine)

"...I got it, so leave me a bit room." (Shuuya)

"Okay. But, why tears...?" (Viine)

"I was moved by your loyalty and love. It's also because I had a long life as loner, but if there are three of us, the happy things will be three times as happy, and the sad things will decrease to one third. I believe that it's wonderful to spend time together with those you love during times of sickness and healthiness." (Shuuya)

After bidding farewell from Yui and Quiche, and getting involved with Mia, I have to admit that there were also times where I didn't face people honestly.

"What wonderful words that permeate into my body. Master, you have become a priest." (Viine)

"Your Excellency, I have shed tears as well." (Helme)

Helme showed off by pushing out her face.

Is she asking me to lick her tears? That's a no go. Sorry.

"...Come on, it's time to stop with the tear jerking stories. We got to awaken Viine's <Blood Magic>." (Shuuya)

"Okay." (Viine)

"Your Excellency...you won't lick them? ...I will wait here." (Helme)

Helme became slightly timid.

"Aye, sorry. I will get the maids to greet you afterwards, okay?" (Shuuya)

"Okay." (Helme)

Taking Viine along, I head to the mini tower with the bathroom on the second floor.

"Viine, take this." (Shuuya)

"Okay." (Viine)

I hand over the Virgin Blade.

Viine takes off her black dress, and walks seductively across the tiled floor.

Her big boobs are swaying. I really want to touch them, but I restrain myself.

She puts on the bracelet and enters the bathtub with both feet.

"I will keep watching you. If you press the switch, the blades will pierce your skin. It will likely hurt, but...do your best." (Shuuya)

"Okay, I will do it at once." (Viine)

Viine pressed the switch.

"Ouch!" (Viine)

The blades of the bracelet apparently cut into her skin. Blood was overflowing from her arm.

"Focus on your <Blood Magic>, the blood path in that state. It probably hurts, but you have to endure. Gradually you will be able to sense the blood flowing from the wounds. Continue to steadily strengthen that sensation. By the way, all of it is second hand knowledge from Veronika-senpai." (Shuuya)

"Yes!" (Viine)

A few hours later the bathtub had been filled with blood many times over. Given that I absorbed all her delicious blood each time, I could feel that tastiness many times over. And then, at night, when the clock had passed midnight, Viine's face suddenly became cheerful.

"Ah, I did it! I acquired <Blood Path - First Gate>!" (Viine)

"Oh, you succeeded?" (Shuuya)

"Yes! Furthermore, my combat occupation changed into <Blood Sword Phantom Archer (Blood Ex)>. In addition I became able to give simple instructions to <Head Servant Leader> and <Servant Leader> by using blood from a distance. It's not a power of <Head Servant Leader>, but it looks like I can contact Master even from far away by using blood letters, if I employ <Lineage of the True Ancestor>." (Viine)

Instructions from a distance, huh? That's convenient. How wonderful.

If I create <Head Servant Leader> and <Servant Leader>, it will be possible to stay in touch even over a great distance.

Viine absorbs her own blood, which is filling the bathtub, while showing an ecstatic expression with her eyes having turned red.

"...This is <Blood Path - First Gate> that allows me to manipulate and absorb blood..." (Viine)

"...That's right. So your combat occupation changed after acquiring <Blood Path - First Gate>? You haven't obtained any skills?" (Shuuya)

"I haven't." (Viine)

I see, I suppose this is the reason why Veronika was surprised.

After all I acquired a skill alongside <Blood Path - First Gate>.

Viine might learn a skill related to blood once she memorized First Gate by heart.

"Congratulations. This marks the end of the first stage." (Shuuya)

"Thank you very much. Please take this back." (Viine)

I put the Virgin Blade back in my item box.  
Now then, I guess I will test my new skills, too.  
I activate <Servant Development>.  
At that instant Viine's seductive, nude body shone.

"Master?" (Viine)

"It's my <Servant Development> skill. Stay as you are." (Shuuya)

"Yes." (Viine)

I see. It looks like I can tamper with the hue of Viine's body or put tattoo-like patterns on it.  
As test I made only her skin change from its usual bluish white into a normal skin.

"Ah, my skin color has..." (Viine)

"If I change it like this, you actually look like a normal elf." (Shuuya)

"...Yes." (Viine) (format: small s)

Moreover, I make the color of her hair change as well.  
From silver to black.

"Viine, try touching your long hair." (Shuuya)

"? Okay. Ah! It has turned black!" (Viine)

"I became able to tamper with the color of your skin and color." (Shuuya)

I can't tamper with the size of her boobs, though.  
Well, since Viine's boobs have a size that can be called huge, there's no need to do it anyway.

"...Amazing. They can be dyed into a color that fancies you, Master..." (Viine)

"Yeah, but I like the Viine with silver hair and bluish-white skin. That's why I will return your skin to its usual bluish white, and make the silver of your hair a bit sparkly." (Shuuya)

"Yes!" (Viine)

I returned the blackened hair to its silver color, adding a bit luster to it.  
Even the bluish-white skin has a somewhat improved gloss now.  
It looks like I can add a tattoo with my own design, but for now it's unnecessary.

"In addition I can carve patterns on your skin, but I think it's best to stop at this point for today."  
(Shuuya)

"...My silver hair really came back. Furthermore, it looks as if it's sparkling slightly as if reflecting the moonlight...I'm happy." (Viine)

Great, she's delighted.

Aah, that's why the hair of Angie, who is Paulsen's servant, had such a beautiful blue hue.

I guess Paulsen likes blue hair.

However, if the vampire hunter Nora of the Eagbayn family gets to know that her younger sister has become a vampire...

Paulsen, are you going to be alright?

But, I'm the boss of **【Remains of the Moon】**...

Right now I'm in a position where I have to look after Paulsen as a comrade.

I don't want to face off against that Nora, but no matter how I think about it, I will get dragged into it...

She chased after Paulsen to the extent of causing a near-miss like the other day. It looks like she will come to Pelneet in the future.

"...Master, what's wrong?" (Viine)

Viine had already left the bathtub and put on her black dress.

"I recalled a vampire hunter with whom I got involved in the past." (Shuuya)

"Ah, so that's it. That vampire hunter is an adventurer, right?" (Viine)

"I don't know whether she's an adventurer or not. She herself said that she's a professional in chasing vampires. She's a beautiful woman with the name Nora. She appears to belong to a family that confronted vampires for many generations. At first she incorrectly assumed that I'm a vampire as well. We resolved the misunderstanding, however. It seems she's chasing Paulsen, though."  
(Shuuya)

At the moment I mentioned that she's a beautiful woman, Viine-san's look became stabbing. I won't point it out, but it looks like she hasn't cured her jealousy yet.

"Paulsen is a member of **【Remains of the Moon】**." (Viine)

"Exactly. That's why I wondered whether I would get involved with Nora someday again."  
(Shuuya)

"...Certainly. Have you informed Paulsen of this?" (Viine)

"No, it's probably unnecessary. That guy should be skilled enough to run away. If she comes picking a fight, I will definitely hear of it. Well, when push comes to shove, I will save him."  
(Shuuya)

"Yes, Master, you are kind..." (Viine)

We returned to the first floor while holding such conversation.

"Shuuya-sama! Is this person a Spirit-sama?" (Isabell)

Once we entered the first floor, the Head Maid Isabell drew close with a cramped face. She's asking about Helme.

Ahead of where Isabell pointed her arm timidly, in a corner of the living room, Helme was floating in midair with her legs crossed.  
She's in the middle of meditation.

"Yes. You don't have to mind her as she seems to be in the middle of meditation." (Shuuya)

"Haa...ah, right! Rather than that, the smell of blood was hanging in the air, but that is...?" (Isabell)

"..."

Viine and I look at each other.  
As expected, I still can't tell her about the matter of Light Demon Lucival.  
At once I told her a lie.

"It's a new spell that's related to blood." (Shuuya)

Well, I'm sure this exposes that I'm a vampire, though.  
If it's her, she will likely persuade the servants skillfully.

"N-New spell..." (Isabell)

"Isabell, Master is a supreme magic lancer. He's a great magician. Even just having the privilege of being able to talk with him like this is already something for which you should be grateful. There are things you shouldn't question much." (Viine)

Viine explained in order to support my impromptu excuse.  
A supreme magic lancer and a great magician; how exaggerated.

"Y-Yes." (Isabell)

"I think you already know, but...keep it a secret, okay?" (Viine)

Viine's silver irises slightly shine crimson.  
Moreover, blood vessels surfaced at the sides of her eyes.  
Ah, a Lucival's <Magic Eyes of Charming>, huh?

"Certainly, Viine-sama." (Isabell)

It looks like the magic eyes did the job.

"However, it's already late at night, right? Isabell, aren't you tired? Take a rest." (Shuuya)

"...Thanks for your kind words, but what are you going to do about your meal, Shuuya-sama?" (Isabell)

"Oh, did you prepare something?" (Shuuya)

"Yes, the kitchen maids performed their duty." (Isabell)

"Thanks. Can you bring in the food then? Viine, you will also eat, won't you?" (Shuuya)

"Yes." (Viine)

"Understood. I will have them get it ready right away." (Isabell)

After lowering her head, Isabell quickly starts giving instructions to the servants who waited nearby.

They waited for me? I did something bad to them.

"I'm sorry. It looks like I made you wait." (Shuuya)

"Master, we are maids who serve you. I am very grateful for your concern, but since it will only make our work awkward, you don't need to worry about us." (Isabell)

Nothing less of a Head Maid. I guess I did something unnecessary.

"Got it. Continue your work as professionals." (Shuuya)

"Yes!" (Isabell)

Even while we're having such a conversation, various dishes are being lined up on top of the table.

"Ooh, you prepared all of this?" (Shuuya)

"Yes. Even the kitchen maids are excellent after all." (Isabell)

A roasted large bird. This seems to be the standard menu for a luxurious dining.

In addition, Runga steak, lettuce and a vegetable with blue leaves which I have never seen before.

A stew with mushrooms and fish.

I carry the food to my mouth using my chopsticks, and vigorously enjoy the taste.

As Viine and I are eating,

"Nyaon."

Rollo's voice.

She comes running to my side from the corridor on the other side.

Since she hasn't come from the entranceway on the first floor, she might have been on the second floor.

I think she spent her time exploring and playing around.

"You're going to eat as well?" (Shuuya)

"Nn, nyaa."

She replies with a throaty voice.

Only climbing on my shoulder, she ignored the food.

"Rollo-sama was able to eat plenty not long ago." (Isabell)

Isabell reports.

"I see, so she ate already, huh?" (Shuuya)

"We were surprised with how much of a drive she ate." (Isabell)

"Haha, I can imagine." (Shuuya)

Meanwhile Rollo dives into my hood.  
I stuff my mouth with food while feeling her adorable weight on my back.  
There was still some left, but I'm full.  
I store away the chopsticks after cleaning the dirt off them with water.  
Viine stopped eating, too.

"—Isabell, it was delicious. Extend my thanks to the kitchen maids." (Shuuya)

"Of course." (Isabell)

When I headed to the bedroom, Rollo woke up.

"Nyaa."

She moves from the hood onto my shoulder and then jumps off. She quickly runs close to the bed, and jumps atop.  
Just when I thought that she would play around by jumping up and down as usual, she looks at my face.

"What's up?" (Shuuya)

"Nyao."

Rollo-san taps the surface of the bed with one paw.

"Haha, are you telling me to sleep together with you?" (Shuuya)

"Nya."

Rollo lies down atop the bed and looks at me while being upside down.  
She stretches one leg in my direction as if showing her paw.

"So you just want to play?" (Shuuya)

I dive on the bed while laughing—  
I hug the cute cat and massage her paws while messing around by putting them together into an  
"Amen~"

My partner entrusts herself to me, leaving her exhausted, languid body at my mercy.

Cute.

But,

"Nya, nya~."

She suddenly meowed.

Rollo unleashes a paw stamp as if stepping on my nose.

It looks like Viine came back.

Oh well, whatever.

I will continue playing with Rollo without minding it!

...I released my secret massage technique towards her paw and ear at the same time.

Next I enjoy myself by touching her throat which vibrates as she purrs while I comb her throat fur.

Apparently having become sleepy, my partner closed her eyes and leaned her head against me.

I wonder, what will happen to Rollo who will lose her support if I lower my arms at this point?

Once I do it, my partner's head slumped down.

I thought that she might wake up, but she stayed just like that.

Rollo is sleeping.

It seems she doesn't mind my toying around with her.

And then, with the sound of her purring as soothing BGM I also...

...fell asleep alongside her.