

I decide to head to the capital with Burkhart-san via 『Teleport』 on the next day.
It's my first experience as a teacher, and thus understandable even if I fail.
After all it would just mean that I didn't have the aptitude for it.
As I'm about to leave, Elise and the others accompany me to the mansion's garden to see me off.
The option of taking them along has crossed my mind for an instant, but 『Teleport』 is still not an option during a pregnancy.
Because it's such a convenient spell, I end up becoming careless against my better judgment.

"Dear, have a good trip." (Elise)

"I will bring you some souvenirs." (Wendelin)

"Please do your best, sensei." (Elise)

"Being called sensei by you is a tad of embarrassing, Elise."

Elise doesn't seem to be worried since it's not like I'm going out to hunt as an adventurer.
She speaks to me while smiling.

"Wend, are you going to be alright with the teaching job?"

"Ina, you have to think of it like this, 『Even if a single temporary teacher were to be a bad example, it won't change much anyway, will it?』"

"Well, you're not wrong in what you're saying there, Wend. Also, I don't think that your magic can be imitated that easily..."

Since it's about fulfilling a duty, the absolute minimum of my work will finish with me just showing up there.

"It might work out if they practice it."

"Effort is needed, but you have to also have a certain level of talent."

I might encounter an amazing talent there, but I think that would strongly depend on luck.

"Considering all that, it looks like you still read books yesterday night in earnest."

"Even if I might be a lost cause, Master's teaching will still be useful. For that reason I refreshed my memory once more, just in case."

"But you know, your own teaching might unexpectedly serve as good reference, Wend." (Luise)

"What's with the sudden praise? Luise, you hope to get more souvenirs out of this?" (Wendelin)

"Hey! Wend, unexpectedly you're the kind of guy who uses magic after thinking it over, aren't you? I'm rather on the intuitive side."

Luise says that she isn't cut out for teaching.

There's that as well, but given that she can only use a few spells, she won't be invited to such a place either, Burkhart-san supplemented.

"Wendelin-san, I think I will work as a temporary teacher later as well, so please tell me about the lectures once you get back." (Katharina)

"Oh, true. The temporary lecturer job will come around to you sooner or later as well, won't it Katharina?"

"Since I'm pregnant right now, they probably won't approach me about it."

Nowadays Katharina has become a very famous magician, too.
It wouldn't be weird if she were also invited as a temporary lecturer in due time.

"Before that, there's still Katia-san's and Therese-san's teaching."

"I'm doing it obediently." (Therese)

"Since I have only a few spells I can use, I'm unrelated to such a responsibility. Hubby, you sure got it hard." (Katia)

Therese and Katia have also shown up to see me off.

"Wend-kun, take care. I will make sure that Elise-san and the others don't move around too much until they reach their stable period." (Amalie)

Amalie has been working on taking care of Elise's group in little steps.

『I will be of some use since I have given birth to two children already.』 (Amalie)

Due to her advantage of having already gone through childbirth, Elise and the others appear to rely on Amalie.

"Eh, Lisa?"

Having her sleeve tucked, Katharina shifts her eyes, finding Lisa behind her.

With her habitual fear of strangers, I fully understand why Lisa continued using that makeup and clothes for such a long time.

If she hadn't, she might have been even unable to approach the guild's reception.

Today she's also a completely different person from the one who fought against me the other day.

"...Lisa-san says that she will also help with the special training of Katia-san and Therese-san." (Katharina)

"Thanks, Lisa." (Wendelin)

Lisa smiles happily after hearing my words of gratitude.

"She's really like a totally different person."

Burkhart-san, who knows Lisa well from the time when she was wearing that flashy makeup and outfit, feels perplexed by her current behavior.

He probably doesn't know how to handle her.

Even so, you can say that she has improved a bit since she stopped avoiding him openly.

"I will be your guard, Wend-sama."

Today as well, Erw can't leave the Baumeister Earldom due to his work with the guard unit.

That's why I will teleport to the capital with Burkhart-san as my guide and Wilma as my guard.

Since I recall its location albeit having gone there only a few times, I teleport to the backyard of the adventurer prep school.

Given that it's morning when we arrive, we can see how many aspiring adventurer boys and girls are preparing to take their lessons inside the school.

"Everyone is so innocent."

In reality, there were surprisingly many people who are older than us, though.

There are also people who aim to become adventurers to earn money for new businesses they want to start and such, even after passing an age of thirty.

Still, more than half of them are minors.

"They aren't that different in age compared to you, are they Earl-sama?" (Burkhart)

"No, the difference of a few years during your teens is big."

The capital's adventurer prep school doesn't have that much of a difference with the regional adventurer prep schools in regards to the subjects taught.

However, because it has many enrollment applicants and receives financial support directly from the Kingdom, the grounds and buildings are much bigger than those of the prep school in Breitburg, and there are many teachers and staff members.

You can enroll with 12 years, and students with good academic results will be exempted from tuition.

Since they can't enter a monster domain until they turn 15, they hunt in the nearby forests until then.

It's completely the same as in Breitburg.

"Let's go greet the principal."

We head to the principal's office with Burkhart-san in the lead.

As I walk through the school while holding hands with Wilma, the passing students start to make a racket.

"Burkhart-san, you are a celebrity, aren't you?"

"I am famous. But, I think you are even more so, Earl-sama." (Burkhart)

"Everyone is surprised to see you, Wend-sama."

"Hmm, it looks like they do know my face."

"That's only natural."

"Is it...?"

There's no TV in this world, though
Once we enter the principal's office, the same principal as several years ago greets us.
He looks like he's around 60 years old. His silver-gray hair is stylish. A man who seems quite capable despite one of his arms being artificial.

"Hedrick-dono, I brought him."

"Thanks, Burkhart."

His name is Hedrick Clementz Heinkes, formerly a famous adventurer.
One of his arms being artificial stems from a monster having bitten off the real one in his younger days.
The amazing part about him is that he still continued as an adventurer, achieving even better results than before he lost his arm.
『Artificial Hendrick』 is a celebrity who's even mentioned in the adventurer biography series.
After his retirement, he was assigned to the post of the adventurer prep school's headmaster as his popularity was highly evaluated.
Burkhart-san has been apparently taken care of by him during his beginner days. That's probably why he brought up the temporary lecturer request with me.

"As a matter of fact, Johannes-jiisan has retired."

Johannes-jiisan was the regular teacher in charge of magic at this prep school, but he was more than 90 years old.
Even if this might be the capital's adventurer prep school, they still struggle to secure personnel that can teach magic. Thus there are many magicians said to not retire as long as they can teach.
There are many cases where magicians are held back by the prep school even if they actually want to stop.

"Probably because of his age, he had become very forgetful. Then he started to even forget magic at last. He had his grandchild come to deliver the resignation note, saying that impediments in his teaching have appeared."

"If it goes this far, I guess you can't really detain him."

Given that even such an old man dropped out as a regular teacher, the prep school was facing a dire situation.

"The majority of old magicians capable of teaching take on other profitable work, after all. Johannes-jiisan was a valuable staff member."

They have started looking for the next regular teacher, but that will take time.
Accordingly they are apparently holding out by having the royal palace dispatch wizards as temporary lecturers.

"Just one month...even a single week will be a great help."

"My adventurer job is on break as my wives are pregnant. So, as long as it's in the time between the development work."

"Thank you, Earl Baumeister-dono."

With this it had been decided that I would work here as a temporary lecturer three times a week for approximately one year until Elise and the others gave birth.

Well, such experience should be useful in life one way or the other.

Besides, 『Wendelin-sensei』 doesn't sound all that bad either.

"By the way, aren't there any people who seem to have spare time in the royal palace?"

I won't drop any names here, but it's about the guy who has been busy with giving speeches most recently.

"Doushi-dono? He's no good."

"Why?"

"We cannot afford to break promising magicians. I also believe that it's better to give them stern training, but there are limits to everything."

"Umm...there's someone here who has directly received Doushi's training for two years..."

"You somehow got through it because you're strong, Earl Baumeister-dono."

I had been evaluated as the same species as Doushi even by a former, remarkable adventurer. On the surface I glossed it over by smiling, but in my heart I felt very sad.

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"Are you nervous, Wend-sama?" (Wilma)

"Well, now that I think about it, I have never experienced being a teacher."

After finishing the greetings with the principal, I immediately head to a classroom where the magician students have been gathered.

Burkhart-san bid farewell from us since he has business to take care of in the capital.

As expected, he won't take part in the lesson.

Wilma comes with me while being treated as assistant temporary lecturer since she has mana.

I'm about to enter the class now, but because I have no experience as a teacher, I'm suddenly assailed by nervousness as if my stomach is wrung.

In contrast, Wilma looks like she isn't nervous in any way.

To be honest, I'm quite envious of her.

"(I wasn't as nervous even during presentations in front of higher ups...)"

During my time as a salaryman, I had presented new projects in front of the executives of companies.

Even back then, I shouldn't have been as nervous as I am now.

"Ah, whatever! It's not like I will be eaten or taken apart!"

I resolve myself and enter the classroom.

Once I do, around forty boys and girls ranging from 12 to 15 years are waiting there.

Nothing less of the capital. The number of magicians is big.

Since they can make one class full of only magicians, any comparison to the prep school in Breitburg seems quite pathetic.

"Everyone, nice to meet you. I'm your temporary teacher, Wendelin von Benno Baumeister. It has been decided that I will be in charge of this class three times a week for around one year. Pleased to meet you."

I feel like my voice carries a bit of my excitement, but I somehow manage to make my greetings.

"Wilma Etol von Baumeister."

Wilma introduces herself in her usual dispassionate manner.

Not having a shred of nervousness here might be the very reason for her sniping abilities.

"Let's see..."

Once I open my mouth, the students' eyes gather on me at once, but there's one problem here.

"(Wilma, what should I do during such times?)"

It's true that my head has gone completely blank due to my tension, but in the first place, I don't really know what a teacher should do at such times.

"(Wend-sama, what about your lesson preparations last night?)"

"(You see, I can't use those as long as I don't know the level of education of the students here...)"

It's completely my blunder to not have asked Principal Hendrick.

"(I really got no clue. Well, whatever. It's the first day anyway) Since you will be confused if I start with my lessons all of a sudden, I will accept questions for starters."

"Teacher! What magic did you use to defeat the bone dragon?"



"Can I also use the magic that defeated several tens of thousand golems squirming around in the underground ruin?"

"Is it true that you blew away 100,000 soldiers of the imperial army with one spell?"

"Teacher, how credible are the rumors that you look young because of a special magic while actually being over 300 years old?"

In the end, the day finished with me answering the questions of the students who raised their hands one after the other.

The questions were all about the bone dragon subjugation, the underground labyrinth capture, and the civil war. My magic training didn't play any role.



"Everyone's eyes sparkled, didn't they? I had such a time as well."

"No, Wend, your eyes haven't sparkled since the time we met for the first time. You took a philosophical view towards society." (Erwin)

"Really?"

After finishing the lesson on that day, Wilma and I returned to the mansion. I talk about today's events while spreading out the souvenirs I bought in the capital, but Erw, that asshole, shot me completely down after hearing what I said.

"My eyes sparkled as well when I was a lot younger. Like an angel."

"More like a fallen angel, I'd say."

"How rude. Hurry up and go back to your wife."

"Aye, aye sir."

Once I give Erw his souvenir, he goes back home. His wife is pregnant, so it's better to have him go back as soon as possible.

"Dear, what are you going to do about the next lessons?"

"I will play it by ear while referencing the education from Master, Elise. I will let Wilma help out as well."

"Will do my best as an assistant temporary teacher." (Wilma)



Since I have promised to work three times a week as a teacher, Wilma and I head to the classroom again three days later.

As we can't keep only talking about me, I will hold a lecture in my very own way.

But, I decide to first ask the teachers about what their previous teacher, Johannes-san, taught them about.

If there are any good parts, I will expand on those for the sake of the students.

"What did Johannes-sensei teach you?"

Once I ask the students, they look at each other and sink into silence.

"Eh? Were you taught some kind of secret magic or theory?"

Is that why they can't tell others about it?

"No, that's wrong, teacher."

"Teacher? Ah, me, eh? Umm.. you are?"

"I'm called Agnes Fürst."

A single girl raises her hands among the murmuring students.
She's a bespectacled beauty with a height of around 155 cm and light brown hair that's curling inwards.

On a first glance, she looks like the typical class president character, I guess?

"(A glass-wearing girl!)"

I end up thinking such pointless stuff like her possibly being an even more beautiful girl if she takes off her glasses since she's already a beauty with them on.

"As for Johannes-sensei..."

According to Agnes, his senility had apparently started one year ago, while he had taken over from an older magician student who had graduated.

The students of this class have entered the school recently, but I guess it was an issue, starting from the class of last year.

"He said the same things many times over, and even though he taught us magic, he started to speak about episodes of his old adventurer days in the middle. As a result, most of us learned magic on our own accord..."

To begin with, magic is something you learn yourself anyway, but since they have a famous lecturer at long last, they want to hear about new magic and tricks on how to practice as reference.

Even though their hopes were completely crushed by a dim-witted teacher, the students couldn't afford to play hooky either.

After all they won't be able to graduate if they don't get the required credits.

"You must attend two thirds of all lectures to graduate..."

In reality, there's more than 60 students in this class.

However, since all of them believe that it's no problem as long as they get the least necessary amount of attendance days, around one third of the students are always absent.

"I see."

In this case I suppose it's no problem if I start from the basics just as I planned last night.
Making up my mind, I begin my own lecture at once.

"First, the basic of the basics are to train the basics every day."

This is something written in a book that has widely spread across the world.

You expand your mana paths and mana sac while imagining the flow of mana every day.

Because the mana amount and power of your magic grows through this, it's necessary to do it on a daily basis.

"How many of you are doing it every single day?"

"Half..." (Wilma)

Due to the low number of students raising their hands, Wilma looks disappointed. She has been taught by Burkhart-san and me, and makes sure to meditate every day. Even Doushi said that he never misses a single day of practicing that. Training the basics is that fundamentally important.

"It's no good if you don't do it every day."

"But teacher, my mana has already stopped growing."

A single boy objects.

Mana at an elementary level is low in this class.

By the way, the one with the biggest amount of mana in this class is the class president character, Agnes.

I have to add the condition that this applies only for now, though.

"You can still widen your mana paths."

"Mana paths, you say? Even the power of my magic doesn't amount to much with my mana."

"If your mana paths are narrow, the amount of mana you can use and the control of your magic's power will be insufficient."

"Eh? Really?"

The boy can't hide his surprise as he has apparently heard about this for the first time.

"At times when you use spells that use large amounts of mana and at times when you use spells that require low amounts of mana, it's advantageous for the flow of your mana to have wide mana paths. It has an especially big influence when you invoke big spells."

If the mana paths are narrow, it will take long for the necessary mana to flow through the paths.

"Doesn't that make only a small difference?"

Another boy asks me.

"It's small, but in actual combat it will be fatal. If your opponent fires their spell first, you'll be finished. If a monster rushes at you before you finish casting, you will probably die."

"..."

Not only that student, but all others become deady silent upon my reply.

Yep, the difference is probably in the range of milliseconds, but there are many cases where that time will be crucial.

"Teacher!"

"What is it?"

"It's about that training of the basics..."

Another beautiful girl with bobbed, black hair, who might have barely made it into this class with her low age, asks me a question.

"The image of widening the mana paths by letting mana flow through them has been written in books, but I don't really understand how to exactly shape that image... Since the books only write to imagine it, I don't understand what image to use. The books leave it at saying that you should sit down properly and close your eyes," the girl says.

There are several other students who have the same issue.

"(I guess that's also inevitable...)"

What I used for widening my mana paths was an image I had seen on TV in Japan. It was a clip about blood flowing through the veins in an educational TV program I was shown at school, and so it was fine to use a similar image in my mind. However, in this world you can't learn about the structure of a human body without being a doctor or going through the church. Moreover, documentaries don't exist, and there's only books and hearsay as sources of information.

"Having expected as much, I prepared something like this."

Having said that, it's nothing overly elaborate. It's just the intestines of a boar as it's even sold in stores in the capital being hung up sideways. Since it's used as stuffing, you can buy it cheaply all over the place. I added an inclination to the sideways-hanging intestines, released water with magic through the entrance on the right side, which was located in a high place, and kept letting it stream through the intestines. When you increase the water volume, the intestines continue to swell. The water exited towards the ground from an exit on the left side located at a low place. The escaping water gathered in a tub my assistant Wilma had prepared.

"You can think of the water as mana, and your mana paths as the boar intestines. You can imagine that the intestines will always expand due to a large amount of mana.

I increase the amount of water, making the intestines bulge. Since it'd be a waste to break the intestines, I carefully tune the amount of water used.

"I think it will be fine if you close your eyes and imagine your own mana paths widening like this in your mind once a day. Next..."

It's the mana sac, but that one is even more simple. The bladder of boars is sold for cheap as an ingredient for sausage after all. I fill a bladder with water to the limit, making it swell.

"Teacher, do mana paths and mana sacs look like those?"

"It's an image to the bitter end, but your teacher has been training everyday with these images every day. If it's an image of it expanding by letting large amounts of mana flow through it, this seems the most suitable to me. Of course, since it's just an image, I won't mind even if you use your own image to realize the same effect. As long as it shows effect, it's a suitable method for you."
(Wendelin)

"I see..."

The students diligently take notes while listening to my explanations with meek expressions.

"(They are such straightforward kids that it's almost dazzling.)"

"(Wend-sama, you stink a bit of an old geezer.)"

Wilma unleashes her vicious tongue at me who admired the students' purity.

"Are you still doing basic training even after possessing so much mana, teacher?"

"In your teacher's case, my mana is still growing." (Wendelin)

It's nothing unusual as I'm still not 20 years old.

However, my amount of mana is already the biggest on the continent, and since around the only one who can match me would be the demon Arnest, everyone stares at me in wonder.

"I'm repeating myself here, but even if your amount of mana stops rising, it's better to train imagining how your mana paths widen. Small amounts of mana can also move quickly through wide mana paths, but if you try to press a large amount of mana all of a sudden through narrow mana paths, the mana flow will stagnate, and the activation of your spell will be delayed, or in worst case, it's possible that you won't be able to release a spell with the necessary power. That's why I recommend doing this every day."

In addition I tell the students about the basic training I have come up with myself and the one I was taught by my Master.

Especially when I taught them about including 『Meditation』 which I and those close to me practice every day, it was popular with the students as it's easy to integrate.

The first day was self-introduction, and the second day the basics of the basics.

I think those are proper lecture contents.

"Earl Baumeister-dono, I watched your lecture as well, and I must say I'm thrilled."

Once I head to the principal's office after finishing my lecture, Wilma and I receive high praises by Principal Hendrick.

"It's the basics of the basics, no?"

"That's true, but unexpectedly there are no people who will teach those. I'm no magician either, so I can't teach them either." (Hendrick)

Johannes-jiisan should have taught them long ago if he hadn't gone senile...no, I can't say so for sure since I don't know Johannes-jiisan's methods as magician.

Among the really sports-oriented people, there are also some who forcibly increase their mana amount by continuously using their magic to the limit every day, even without practicing the basics. Given that there are people who get an effect out of doing it this way, I can't deny it unconditionally.

"If you ask renown magicians to work as temporary lecturers, you never know whether they will be a hit or miss."

The majority of the magicians who take the lectures only possess mana in the range from elementary to intermediate levels.

They are still valuable with that much, but the magicians, who seem to serve as temporary lecturers, definitely possess mana in the upper ranges of the intermediate level and above.

They are capable, but they are also conceited as prodigies.

Prodigies, who can use great magic without any particular hardships, don't know how to teach those who can't do the same.

That's because they can't understand the feelings of those who aren't as capable as them.

I hear it's not rare for people to demonstrate their flashy spells and finish by saying, "Use this as reference!"

On the other hand, many of the people, who learned magic with a drive similar to vomiting blood, have an artisan's temperament, saying things such as "I can't teach you the details, so learn it by watching."

They frequently declare stuff like "Not being able to learn it means you lack the will," or "Go at it with the intention to die." They are still better than those with a genius' temperament, but in the end they produce a fixed number of drop-outs.

"It's of no use as reference as it's far too extreme."

"This mismatched method of teaching is a reason for the lack of magicians in the first place."

That means, if they can't rely on the lectures in the prep school, it results in more and more magicians depending on the master/pupil system or on self-study.

Someone like Katia is an example for that.

However, the master/pupil system has the same traps as the temporary lecturer system.

It's not like the pupil can always imitate what the master can do.

"I'm no magician, so I can't state it with confidence, but occasionally I harbor feelings of doubts wondering whether all magicians really exhibit their full abilities."

He seems to wonder whether magicians wouldn't be capable of using more magic if they received education based on a system properly founded on basics.

"Umm, I will teach them to my best abilities for the period I accepted to work as a lecturer here."

"Even this much is a great help! It's no good if I don't find the next teacher, but I think it will be really difficult to find someone more excellent than you, Earl Baumeister-dono." (Hendrick)

In the end it looks like Principal Hendrick is pleased with me.

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