

Chapter 316 - Interlude Sherry



"Welcome."

"Sherry, please take care of the Re'Uvi."

"Okiii♪"

The name of the bar here was Re'Uvi. It was a small bar with a narrow counter along a street in Fortress City Hekatrail. Moreover, it was fairly popular in the neighborhood for its delicious food.

And the one working in such a place was a female barmaid. She had light-brown, wavy hair reaching down to her shoulders, and charming freckles on her cheeks. Her name is Sherry, and this story takes place before she met Shuuya.

Most of the guests frequented the bar, wanting to chat with the attractive barmaid. Even just now, a customer had ordered a small fish snack to go with the wine in his goblet. And just as ordered, Sherry hurried to serve the grilled fish on a plate.

However, ultimately this was just her public face. Her true identity was that of a low-level member of 【Commandments of Rozen】 which was connected to a Zamalian duke. Sherry also kept her real job secret from the elf Quiche who had become her friend in Hekatrail

Sherry made her move past midnight after she had finished her job at the bar. Several times a month, she would head towards the streets of the noble district to make her report. Her destination was the backside of the high-class General Store Shuhalel.

After safely arriving at the backdoor of the store, Sherry knocked against the door, using a code. In response, the door slowly opened, and she stepped inside.

Beyond the door was a dreary room which was barren besides the one flag pinned to a wall. However, because the field workers of Commandments of Rozen had gathered and lined up inside, the atmosphere here felt heavy.

After each of the thief guild members had given a detailed report, it was Sherry's turn as the last one.

"As of yet, the structural network of Ogre Listening is mighty...no information surrounding the marquess leaks to the outside. I've heard that the chances for her to show up at the adventurer's guild have recently increased," Sherry finished the report to her boss.

"...Good work. It's a follow-up report about the kidnapping of Leften's princess. 【Anbu's Right Hand】, the organization under that impertinent Duke Hyatos, our political opponent, was involved in this. However, his strategy to deal with foreign policy is correct. The Heim River flows or adjoins to many of the duke's territories. It's a vexing situation where we have no choice but to go

along with the duke's strategy, but for now we'll just do that. Hence, it's your task to spread the rumor that she was abducted on purpose. We'll extend Leften's chaos to Hekatrail, forcing Oseberia to turn their attention towards Leften. That's all you have to do this time around."

All the low-level members nodded at the words of their superior, Sherry too.

"The meeting is over. As usual, get your remuneration from Rensho over there."

The person called Rensho, someone wearing a gas mask-like magic tool, suddenly appeared from the shadows, and put the folding fan-shaped weapon in his hand away into his sleeve. At the same time, he made a bag filled with silver coins appear in his other hand, and distributed a small remuneration to the field workers.



Chapter 317 - Interlude Receptionist

In the adventurer guild of Fortress City Hekatrail worked a receptionist with a conspicuously big chest. She was a popular receptionist who was referred to as Queen of Hidden Boobs by the male adventurers and other men, was hit on almost every day, and drew the attention to herself.

That popular receptionist suddenly remembered a certain adventurer. At first he didn't leave much of an impression on her, just like the other men.

'He only stared at my breasts and didn't even ask for my name...

'In the end he never asked for my name, but I still can't forget those eyes of his. Those black eyes which seem to draw you in...

'When Shuuya-san was doing the formalities after having finished his request, I noticed for the first time that he's different from other men.

'He's strong, and the way he works as an adventurer is amazing, but feeling something like this is a first for me...

'He's got a face you don't see overly often around here, but to be honest, he looks handsome. A man who makes my heart skip, and someone who's kind to animals. His name is Shuuya Kagari-san. The only, great warrior who contributed to the Evil Dragon King subjugation as a solo-adventurer.

'Goddess of Love Aria-sama...please let me meet Shuuya-san once more! I'll pray that god's love and the goddess' blessing will be granted to Shuuya-san and me. And this time for sure I'll make sure that he remembers my name, Fion!

'But, I wonder, what is he up to nowadays?' She wondered and pleaded in her mind. She'd never imagine that Shuuya was currently flying through the skies close to Hekatrail.

After shaking her head, knowing that it wouldn't do her any good to only think about Shuuya, she put some energy into her actions, believing that she had to focus on her work. Picking up a document lying on her evergreen oak desk with one hand, she gazed at the text written on it while also having her eyes drawn to a request form situated among the many other documents on her desk.

"Legend of the Sleeping Beauty in the Underground Passage Pel-Heka-Line" was written on that request form. No one had ever succeeded in completing this request. But, it was a special request put up by an alliance of the Hekatrail Fanclub, Hyperion Enterprise, Salju Enterprise, Mussaka Federation, and the Unknown Skill Search Church.

Hekatrail also had many S-Rank requests, but this request was only leading in rumor, making no actual progress at all. Most recently many adventurers were heading to the Benrack Village, resulting in a decrease of adventurer clans and parties who challenged S-Rank.

The main source of information were the many witness reports of adventurers who had witnessed a pale illusion of a woman suddenly appearing, or heard 『Come this way』 from walls and 『I'm

here』 from pitch-dark holes, but so far no one had actually seen the "Sleeping Beauty."

In the first place, only few people returned alive from the Pel-Heka-Line which was infested by orc variants, zerumbons, and unknown crystal monsters. At present, even the most excellent dungeon guide would likely only know about a part of the Pel-Heka-Line, ranging from the upper to the middle strata.

This part from the upper to the middle strata also consisted of a tunnel network connecting Hekatrail with Pelneet. It was rumored that the sages of the ancient dwarves had dug through the rock to create those tunnels over many centuries.

Fion pondered while examining the request form, 'They'd like to secure the Sleeping Beauty, eh...? What a truly mysterious request... I'm pretty sure they need to have a reliable source of information for such big enterprises to get involved in this.

'Domidon-san, an excellent dwarven adventurer and underground ruin researcher, has also announced his participation. Moreover...there's also this request here.

It was a request to investigate the sculptures of the hedgehog god. Though no one had ever brought back one of those sculptures. It was said that many of them existed in the deep underground passages, and that they contained special mana. This request was about recovering such a sculpture, but no one had found one so far.

'Well, S-Ranks won't be all that eager to do this request. I've got to sort the next A-Rank requests... A-Ranks have it difficult as well because of the many requests and recruitments.

'Having such a big chest is a problem as well since it gives me stiff shoulders. I wonder whether I can get anyone...to massage them.