

# Chapter 138: Guild

A sigh left me as I stalked the Astraea Familia leaving. Except for Ryuu, the rest were likable oddballs, especially Kaguya.

"Nao."

She sighed and reluctantly got on my back. "People will think of us as weirdos."

"They call me gigolo... what the fuck is wrong with everyone in this world? I know I am handsome but calling me gigolo is going too far."

"It's because of me... they think I am some noble lady..."

"A man can't blame his wife for being too beautiful."

"You... you are so annoying yet lovable."

"..."

The sun was already prepared to set by the time we exited the dungeon, all the excitement of the earlier feast had died. The adventures might be clanking their beer mugs in some bars.

My choice to place the teleporters was proven right. The hours taken in traveling lower floors should be better spent doing something productive like lewding, lewding, or lewding.

(You lewd man.)

*'You lewd goddess.'*

(Fufufu.)

I shifted a quarter of today's magic stone harvest in a giant bag and headed to the guild, which turned out to be a decent three-storey building. The inside was spacious with a white-marble floor. The lamps hanging from the ceilings made everything well-lit.

Only two adventurers stood in front of the counter, getting attended by male and female staff. I stopped and turned to the pictures posted on the walls. The names of adventurers and Gods were there. I knew none of the adventurers but the Gods like Zeus, Hera, and old man Ouranos.

A brunette wearing frameless specs caught my attention. With her chin propped on her hand, she read a book placed on the counter. Her pointy ears were smaller than Ryuu and Riveria. Her emerald eyes stopped on me and she cheerily waved her hands.

half-elf Eina?

Wasn't her hair shorter?

"Let's go there."

We strode toward the counter. The elf girl stood. "How can I help you two?"

I gently lowered the bag on the counter. "Sell these."

"Oh, let me see." She grabbed a handful of the bite-sized magic stones. "Are you two registered with the guild?"

I slipped my identity paper to her. She observed my papers and then wrote something down in her record. She pushed her glasses above her delicate nose.

"Now your registration is complete. Please follow me to the Exchange."

I picked the bag and trailed her swaying butt through the lobby. Nao cutely glared at me but I kept a straight face. It's the privilege of a man to chase a single woman's skirt. There is nothing wrong with me.

The half-elf led us to a small storehouse-type of room. On her question, I unloaded the magic stones on the floor.

"How did you manage to kill so many?"

I pulled Nao closer with a smirk. "My wife here knows magic."

"Magic without Falna should be weak... still, level one monsters should be no problem," she muttered to herself. "The total would be... 7200 valis."

"Alright."

I took the money from her hand. "Miss, what is your name?"

The half-elf crossed her arms on her chest. "Eina Tulle, a new adviser at the guild."

So she really is Eina Tulle, the adviser of Bell Cranel in the anime.

She stared at us inquisitively. Nao bowed her head a little. "Nao Marikawa and he is Asahi Marikawa."

"It's good to meet you two. Be careful when you go adventuring next time..." she sighed and shook her head. "Try to gain experience on the upper floors before you venture into the tenth or above... I still don't know how you survived the onslaught of Imps?"

"Imps?"

"The little demons utilizing the fog to ambush adventurers... you charged inside without gathering information on the monsters?! How careless you two can be!?"

I scratched my cheeks at her sudden outburst. She was such a worrywart, a good waifu material.

She also noticed it and hung her head. "That was rude of me. Shouting at the adventurers, not within my charge... what is wrong with me?"

Never thought she would be this depressed in her early career.

"It's nothing. We will follow your advice in the future."

Eina Tulle: Affection +3

Only in the day. The night will be our sneaky time to harvest.

She nodded with a grateful smile. "I apologize for this. I only joined the guild a few days ago."

"Eina! Where are you?" a cheerful voice echoed in the lobby.

Soon, a pink-haired girl of fourteen or fifteen came through the door.

"Misha."

She was the one who registered us in the morning. She seemed like a mature lady in the morning... Was that the magic of makeup and her strict demeanor during the work?!

"Eina!" the pink-haired girl, Misha, finally paid attention to me. "You are here too! How was your adventure?"

"Good."

"Of course, you had a good time. The upper floors would have been a breeze with your exotic enchanted daggers."

Eina's eyes were drawn toward the daggers tucked in my belt. She furrowed her brow. "Ice element?"

As expected of a half-elf, she could judge the element with her eyes.

"Yep."

"It's hard to imagine you hailing from that rundown village," Misha added with a smile. "Please don't be offended. I was just curious. It's not the guild's duty to pry into your private matters."

"No worries," I waved off her concern. "As much as I would love to entertain beauties like you, we need to find a better inn."

Eina and Misha blushed a bit.

Eina Tulle: Affection +4

Misha Flott: Affection +5

Cough, it was completely unintentional. Seducing them was never my intention.

"I can recommend some." Misha fished out a piece of paper from her pants. "It has the list of every inn in Orario. From the most expensive to the least one."

"Thanks a lot for this," I thanked her.

Misha cracked a polite smile. "It was my pleasure."

We moved out or they would suck me in an hour-long conversation and booked a room in the middle of the list.

We filled ourselves with the delicious food provided by the inn and returned to the room.

For Diva, I needed Leme here to explain everything. I might as well call Saya and Grayfia. The tsundere will pout if I leave her out. I needed my

maid to manage our assets and other stuff. Doing it was a chore for the lazy me.

I told it to Nao and conveyed the message to Saya with telepathy. The three were happy to come over and embarked on the chopper as soon as possible. The time ratio between the worlds made greatly affected the time they will require to reach the gate, so I decided to take a nap on our comfy bed.

—x—x—x—

*"Asahi, we are here! Come, catch us."*

Saya's voice woke up at midnight.

"Coming!" I replied through our bond and stirred Nao from her sleep.

"I am going. Take care."

"Okay. Return quickly."

After sharing a brief kiss, I snuck out of the city and flew towards the gate. The cold air forced open my droopy eyes. I sped up, reaching the gate in several minutes.

"You can come now," I asked them to enter.

"Maaaaaaster!"

"Asahi!"

Two human-sized bullets flew out of the swirling portal and crashed into my chest, pushing me several meters back. Grayfia remained floating with her bat-wings and eyed Orario city with squinting eyes.

"Asahi, how long has it been?"

Saya looked up. I could see a hint of tears in her crimson eyes. She must be thinking that several months have passed here.

"One day only."

"Huh? Master, Leme, and Saya were supposed to come a few months later."

"What can I do? I can't live without you two."

The lewd Diva smirked and rested her head on my chest. "That makes Leme happy."

"I am... happy too," Saya whispered and buried her face in my chest. "Thanks for calling me first."

"I will bring the rest too. We just need to keep *for now*."

"For now, heh," Grayfia smirked. "We are tearing everything down later?"

"Not you grandma. I doubt anyone can stop you unless some god used their Arcanium."

"G-Grandma. You sick bastard. I am only sixty-two years old!"

"Sixty two," Saya repeated. "My maternal grandma used to be sixty-one. By that standard, you are an unmarried grandma-aged woman."

"Leme and other Diva don't have an age."

Grayfia's face distorted and her bangs covered her face. A chill filled the atmosphere. I flapped my wings to escape her wrath.

"Hell hath never no fury like a woman scorned," Saya muttered and her entire body shook.

"You triggered her."

"I am sorry."

"Don't worry."

An angry virgin devil held no candle before a yandere.