

1: Tenkyou no Alderamin:Volume 1 Chapter 1 - Baka-Tsuki

Alderamin on the Sky Volume 4 Chapter 1 Part 2 Translator: Skythewood. Editor: N/A –œœThat most suspicious part is the reason for the tax increase, –œŽthe.

Everything posted here must be anime specific. Flair your posts Do not post untagged spoilers. No memes, image macros, reaction images, "fixed" posts, or rage comics. This applies to [OC] fanart, read here. Do not use link shortening services. Do not sell things, use affiliate links, spread referral scams, or link to crowdfunding. Links to sales or products that you do not profit from are OK. It is not OK to try to sell your own stuff here. Do not post Hentai here. Lightly NSFW things are okay. Read the rules for examples. Post Meta concerns in the monthly meta threads. Do not post screenshots, jokes, single images of cosplay, wallpapers, comics, or any other low-effort content. Albums of 5 or more images 3 or more images for cosplay will be exempt from this rule so long as the images are relevant to the point or idea being illustrated. Full song link posts are considered low-effort unless officially uploaded and newly released. All fanart posts must be text posts and flaired with the [Fanart] tag. Non OC fanart must contain 3 or more directly related images as per our Fanart rules , read them carefully. If you are posting fanart drawn by yourself, please flair the post using the [OC] tag. You may also submit it as a link post. You can only submit one fanart post per week. Clips from currently airing shows cannot be posted within 24 hours after the Episode Discussion thread is posted. There is a limit of 4 clips per user per week. Spoilers All spoilers must be tagged. The code to make a spoiler in a comment or text post body is: Do not post spoilers in the submission title. Spoilers can sometimes prove difficult to interpret. If you repeatedly fail to properly use spoiler tags you will be banned.

2: Nejimaki Seirei Senki - Tenkyou no Alderamin [Light Novel] - Page 4 - AnimeSuki Forum

In this volume Ikta, Chamille and other knights will be on battleships. They caught into small naval fight after the Empire entered Kioka waters.

Even though he is an extremely intelligent war strategist, he abhors war and despises being assigned as a soldier, due to what happened to his father Bada Sankrei. He is quite frank and has no trouble voicing his opinions which are usually pessimistic but truthful, however aggravating it may be. Slothful by nature, he has a habit of ending battles in the most convenient way possible. He enjoys chasing after older women, primarily Haroma and hates handsome men. Due to a deal made between her and Ikta, both have become companions since their academy days. She has bright red hair. She wields a sword and a main gauche when fighting, though she uses the parrying dagger in a much more offensive style. She is extremely loyal to the Kingdom and will immediately attack Ikta should he overstep his bounds while complaining about the kingdom to a higher up. She understands how intelligent Ikta is and how he hides it with his laziness. She holds him in high regard, not just for his intelligence but for his outspoken personality as well, something many lack. She hates how the country is in the latter part of its decline and she wants to destroy it, so it can start over again. Wind Spirit Safi An academy graduate who meets Ikta and the others on the ship before the exam. He is revealed to be extremely proficient with guns, and can easily hit a target from afar. However he cannot hit a close up target as he cannot view them objectively. Ikta suggests that he pick off the enemy from far as possible so that he cannot see them clearly enough to view them as human, which works very well. Torway loves to nickname people, usually his male friends, even though Ikta is really against it. He uses an air spirit. The three meet each other again in the ship heading for the army exam. His family, Tetdrich, is part of a minor noble family that has a low recognition. He desires to make his family better known. Since Yatorishino and Torway are part of more recognized noble families he sees them as great rivals and often compares himself to them, hoping to beat them one day. He often engages in chess games with all the characters in an attempt to improve his ability of thinking strategically. Water Spirit Miru A nurse who meets Ikta and the others on the ship before their army exam. She is considered very beautiful by Ikta who often flirts with her, which leaves her flustered. She has four younger brothers as stated by her, whom she wants to take care of. She wants to be a nurse in the army, and often takes care of the group.

3: Alderamin On The Sky (Light Novel) - TV Tropes

Alderamin on the Sky Volume 4 Chapter 1 Part 1 The Ebodolk Province Incident. Translator: Skythewood. Editor: N/A. The Ebodolk province situated in the.

The years old Yatorishino Igsem, the scion of the most loyal to the Imperial House noble family, is about to embark on a ship in order to take the High Grade Military Officer Exam. Accompanying her is Ikta Solork - a lazy, loudmouthed lecher. Despite being an complete opposite to the diligent and noble Yatori, they form an unbeatable duo, as under his coarse face, Ikta hides the mind of a tactical genius Due to certain circumstances, however, he grudgingly also aims to take the exam alongside his friend. On the cruise heading towards the examination site, they meet three other test takers - the handsome but modest Torway Remeon, ambitious Matthew Tetdrich, and aspiring medic Haroma Bekker. While evacuating, Ikta spots a young girl being thrown overboard by the waves. He jumps into the sea to rescue her and bring her back to the lifeboat. Alderamin on the Sky org. The series took the 2nd spot in "This Light Novel is Amazing " contest. An Anime adaptation produced by studio Madhouse also aired in July of The series is available for worldwide streaming on Crunchyroll. There exists a character sheet for the series which desperately Needs Wiki Magic Love. Please place any related tropes and examples there. Alderamin in the Sky contains examples of: A Father to His Men: Lieutenant General Hazarf Khan was this, to the point that, after his Senseless Sacrifice , his students kidnap Princess Charmille to avenge him. Due to the war themes, the series does rack up a body count, especially of secondary characters the series provides some depth to before they meet their end. Or at best, completely useless. The norm in the Empire, since the victory of The Three Great Families some time in the past, is nobles, regional governors, etc. Most high ranking Imperial officers focus only on self-interest, and when push comes to shove, they clearly have no business commanding a lemonade stand, let alone an entire army. While there are many truly competent people in charge , due to the bumbling of the higher ups, their life expectancy is really low. Nanaku Daru is the Chieftain of the Sinack, and also an exceptional fighter in her own right. Most civilian female clothing we see expose the belly button with no shame. Princess Chamille even bares her midriff in her regular princess attire as well. This is averted when they are wearing military clothing. Ikta is the brains as he mainly does the thinking and Yatori is the brawn because of her superb sword skills. Ikta and Yatori met each other when they were in their preteen years. Ikta technically slept with a married women, but he claims he thought she was already divorced before he slept with her. The core cast became steadfast friends after managing to survive the sinking ship and working together to return to the Empire with the princess. Ikta and Yatori even more so when they fended off a wolf pack back when they were kids. Good Republic, Evil Empire: They will accept Katvarnian refugees, are more technologically advanced and are open-minded to most of Dr. On the contrary, the Katvarna Empire bans any sort of scientific discovery as "blasphemy" and will use both military successes, and failures to cover up their political and management failures, often sacrificing their best commanders by putting them in unwinnable situations to divert public outrage from themselves and unto enemy nations. Go Ye Heroes, Go and Die: In the end of Volume 7, Camille murders the Emperor and takes the throne herself. Warriors from the Sinack Mountain Tribe are shown using these. The chief Nanaku Daru, even Dual wields a pair. My Country, Right or Wrong: The de facto mindset in the Imperial Army, with the Igsem family being the example of it. Yatori can easily defeat an entire group of soldiers by herself. As demonstrated in Episode 2, Ikta could see that it was ridiculous for the Imperial Army to not attack and only play defense. He stated it would be smarter for the army to retreat because it was only a matter of time before they fell at this rate, and he is proven right by the end of the episode. The relationship between the local governors and the regional military commanders is twisted, corrupt, and incestuous. Regional governors are appointed by the military from among their ranks, and the higher ranked soldiers are appointed by the governor. Woe be to any who complain though. At best, they will never get any recognition or merits. Ikta is skilled at coming up with them. Ikta and Yatori, despite their differences, form an unstoppable duo, knowing each other in and out to the point of calling themselves "two in one", yet Ikta never tries to make a move on her. This is especially notable, considering his

unrelenting skirt-chasing. Her usual reaction is that of a disappointed older sister upon discovering said act. Then again, Ikta has a thing for married women, widowers or older-women in general. On the other hand, Ikta and Yatori did have a long and serious conversation about having a child together. Though Ikta refused to go through with it. Princess Chamille appears to have a crush on Ikta despite their age difference and knowing he has slept with numerous women. Resulting in them meeting their demise as Red Shirts one way or another soon after their introduction. Princess Chamille hits this button with Ikta when she indirectly insults his mother. Ikta takes this role in his group. Smart People Play Chess: The characters can be seen playing chess quite often, which helps the viewer determine who may be smarter than they let on. To the surprise of no one, Ikta trounces everyone on a regular basis. Ikta with some of the other people in the Imperial Army. Took a Level in Kindness: Both Ikta and Matthew take up a level in kindness towards each other and other members of the core group after becoming Fire-Forged Friends. Ikta refers to Matthew and Torway as his friends despite the fact he openly disliked them in the first episode. Would Hit a Girl: You Gotta Have Blue Hair: Ikta does this to himself in episode 10 to get the Sinack chief to agree to lend troops to assist the Imperial troops from an attack by the Aldera Holy Army.

4: Light Novel Review: Alderamin on the Sky [Volume 1] | The August Hail

Alderamin on the Sky Alors que l'empire de Katjvarna est en guerre avec la République de Kioka, Son Altesse Chamille réclame l'aide d'Ikta Solork pour réaliser un pari audacieux. Il doit atteindre le sommet de la hiérarchie militaire le plus vite possible dans un but bien précis.

Posted on May 24, by theaugusthail The Katjvarna Empire is currently in war with the neighboring Kiorka Republic. No one would have predicted that such a lazy, war-hating, woman-lover would eventually become a great commander by other soldiers. At least, that was his original goal anyway, until he becomes a soldier with the hopes of 20 million people in his nation riding on his back. In a series of unfortunate events, the first volume of Alderamin of the Sky makes an big impact, confirming the unexpected path our main character will take and his adventures as a newly commanding soldier. The story takes place over several months and the volume does well to fluidly connect events together. The two meet other test takers and they shortly become allies with each other. The military fights and strategies are the one of main highlights of this series. The writing also assists in translating the action and plans for the reader to understand. Instead of just having one particular course of action be the only method, the characters bounce off each other with their battle plans with reasons on why they should move a certain way. And once the strategies are put into place, it becomes extremely thrilling. It was when you let your Air Gunning Troops, whose merging of war forces was obstructed, uselessly be taken by the enemy line. There, you should have graciously retreated, and shifted to protect. And with the personality and ideals of our main character, the goal can be described as ironically fitting. Ikta Solork hates war, loves women, and is incredibly lazy. To us, this is common knowledge, but as Ikta introduces the mechanics of a hot air balloon for example, he uses reasoning to explain it to his fellow allies. Most of his tactics aside from social confrontation are based upon his logical thinking and it fits well with the content in this series. Because it was a pain to go out hunting every day for unstable game. Because it was a pain to go one by one to draw water from the river. Because it was a pain to carry around heavy goods to exchange them. Of course, war is also the same. She is very different from Ikta; a descendant of the royal family, a top student in her class, and very popular amongst faculty and students. She takes after Ikta in terms of hiding personal interests such as searching for allies or her true feelings, but she remains composed for her self-image. Yatori, as the novel refers to her as, is the closest person who understand Ikta; to his personality, his style of thinking, and even his strategy mindset. While her strength as a commander is beneficial to gaining respect as a commander, there is subtle hints of inner conflict between her personal ethics and her duty. Torway gets some spotlight featuring his inferiority towards his brothers and his skills as a soldier. Luckily the story gives him enough time to give him some early development and a resolution. The illustrations were created by Sanba Sou, whose only official work is this series. Some clear examples are the depiction of the eyes as they look very bug-like. I do commend the detailed work on the uniform designs. Alderamin on the Sky features a snarky protagonist who just wanted to become a librarian. Unfortunately for him, he becomes wrapped into a large scale plot in which he has to rely on his skills as a commanding soldier to survive the war between the two nations. With a well paced narrative, interesting characters, and engrossing battle simulations, Alderamin on the Sky is a very entertaining read and I would highly recommend this first volume. At the time of this publication, Alderamin on the Sky currently only has one volume out of Baka-Tsuki and I would very much love to see the continuation of the series.

5: [Spoilers] Does anyone have a summary of volume 10 of Alderamin on the sky? : LightNovels

The tenth volume of Nejimaki Seirei Senki: TenkyÅ• no Alderamin light novels.

Under the violent sunlight. Even today, the stationed soldiers were dripping with sweat from their training. When they fall back to the logistical support line, begin the stop-gap measures! Half of one piece is enough for a bruise of that level! Press the heart at the protrusion of the sternum! Try to push up from a lower point, like this! As a water spirit holder and a graduate of a Nursing Academy, she commanded a Medics Platoon. They were mixed-gender like the other Divisions, but the ratio of female soldiers was slightly larger. The Medics themselves were deployed like any other unit, but her platoon, whose chief responsibility was running around the front lines providing relief, was one kind of search-and-rescue unit. Their work could be compared to that of angels in two meanings. One meaning in that they are the saviors of injured persons who are unable to move. The other in that they are the ones who come to retrieve those who die in battle in their last moments. Other than that, form a line and return to the barracks! The whole time, she had noticed a figure she recognized lingering in her peripheral vision when the last group gave their thoughts and the need for restraint was gone, she walked over to him. Are you okay sleeping here? Hearing that, Ikta raised his upper body and stretched like a cat. Wherever I sleep, the right half of my bed is always reserved for you. Thinking it shameful to be teased all the time, Haro struck back today. Sensing that it was dangerous to go too far, Haro panicked and changed the topic. Haro smiled wryly at his excuse, but she was also relieved at the same time. What kind of box is it? A single invention could turn the world upside down, you see. This kind of contradiction sometimes made her aware of the difference in upbringing between her and the youth. And, he reported that line-up to apprentices like me who have remained in the Empire. And it seems that I, who has for some reason enlisted in the army of all things, must become the messenger concerning these new technologies relevant to military affairs because of my position. Well, just that the battle ground is evolving. The soldiers who had been arranged in one horizontal line quickly reformed their files, and turned presenting arms in the direction of their commander. You guys are looking good. Change into your ranks for the line of battle, all hands ready your bayonets! Following two discharges of a gun, the straw posts which they were treating as enemy soldiers were dispersed and scattered. There was no joy or sense of accomplishment. When he saw Torway act like that, Matthew began to feel embarrassed about himself. At this rate, he was face to face with the rival several steps ahead on himself, and he was lacking. Did you say something just now? But then, the sound of horse hooves forcefully kicking the ground reached his ears, and the two soldiers unconsciously gazed in the same direction. The troubled young man next to him was also one of them, but even he was not at the same level as the fiery haired girl. Twilight, when the hungry soldiers, finished with their training and classroom learning, were heading for the dining hall to eat dinner. While being protected on all sides by four bodyguards, a blonde girl with a high-class air about her walked down a dead silent hallway of the mathematics building. You mean to make them carry food to my room as well? Even if the Imperial Family has the divine power to repel bullets. Those protecting her were newly selected bodyguard soldiers in light of the kidnapping incident earlier. Many people are mistaken about the nature of it. That power being called the power to communicate with god, God himself certainly has reservations about that, no? She cleared her throat for the benefit of her bodyguards, who had decelerated with the same timing as to not break their four-sided formation, and spoke. Go to the dining hall before me. You may dine as well. That just now was an order from me as the Princess. Watching them as they reluctantly departed until they were completely gone, Her Highness, Chamille, turned on her heel and entered the classroom which she had just passed by. After a slight pause, a displeased voice spilled out. You ruin your eyes. You should have asked Kusu for a Lantern. It seemed like some sort of long and narrow internal part? The princess huffily rested her body on the opposite desk and glared at him. I came to rebuke you. She took his silence as a good opportunity to interrogate him. My remaining time is steadily decreasing. High Grade Military Officer Cadets usually advance and become second lieutenants simultaneously with their respective classes four years after their enlistment. Climbing the ranks comes after that. Your destiny dictates that you must make strides impossible for ordinary humans, over

and over again. Please leave the army at once and become a writer of fairy tales. Foolish and immature blind faith. However, the one who had created that blind faith was none other than Ikta himself. If you want war, the one in the Eastern Province just ended. War is sometimes the price for failed diplomacy, after all. However, she was also impatient. Children ought to have worries suitable for childrenâ€™ believing so, Ikta forcibly shifted the conversation in a vulgar direction. Now this way of not realizing these kinds of things is what you call child-like- Ikta sadistically shrugged his shoulders. Perhaps she became embarrassed to look him in the face during that time, but she turned away in a panicked manner appropriate for her age. The best of dreams tonight, princess. Already, he could only faintly see the letters and diagrams he had drawn. He strained his eyes for a while, then released his pen. If you are going to dine, then please take a larger portion of leafy vegetables today. The story that she had slayed the members of the bodyguards led by Captain Ison Bou one after the other at the time of the aforementioned attempted kidnapping incident involving Her Highness, the Princess, had spread within the army as an exaggerated anecdote. Already two months had passed since the incident, and it was losing its novelty as gossip, butâ€™ when she sat down with a crowd with which she shared no familiarity in a classroom lecture like this, the excitement of those days was suddenly resurrected. In any country in any time or place, soldiers are partial to a vivid epic. Yatori had no taste for masochism, but she meekly accepted that criticism. During that time, she did nothing but completely cut down any enemies who entered her vision. My sword, in essence myself. There was no trying to deny this reality. In short, the Igsems-ahh, ow!/? When he held his head and cowered, the same things came flying at his cohorts around him. You there, what are you doing?! The youth who was called by his full name stood up holding a palm-sized catapult he had made by combining wood and string. The instructor walked to him and wordlessly struck his cheek. Be quiet and learn ballistics! So that was unnecessary of me? But, perhaps because it reminded him of something from his experiences up to this point, Ikta drew one step closer with an equally severe expression. Well then, the air mortar cannon is one of the main weapons of the Imperial Army of the present. Even the smallest size requires one horse or three soldiers to carry. Second, its power is weak relative to its weight. It seems that its bullets are often bounced off stone fortresses. And third, it has a short range. Its greatest range is about meters, but its effective range is meters at best. In addition, if the terrain is unfavorable, then hiding the body is also difficult, and the enemy will come attacking before you can fire a second bullet. Taking no notice of the pressure of the collective punishment, Ikta held up his miniature handmade catapult and casually continued his explanation. As you can see, it is a catapult. Even though it is a primitive weapon that has been in use since over 1, years ago, it is surprising still on active duty. We cannot make light of it. Its power and range falls short of those of the air mortar cannon, but its strength lies in its ability to fire various things besides iron balls.

Question [Spoilers] Does anyone have a summary of volume 10 of Alderamin on the sky? (www.enganchecubano.comovels) submitted 2 years ago by Fisedr.

Compared to the beginning of the investigation, her suspicion had grown greatly. It might just be a weather abnormality, there are enough elements to suspect that the numbers had been edited. On the other hand, Matthew tilted his head and groaned. Even if he changed the numbers on documents, the local residents could still sense the truth behind the situation, right? Because, normally speaking, the senses of a human are constrained to a narrow area. And the condition of the crops and harvest would reflect on the rain amount too. Those who owns vast swathe of farmland can sense how much the annual rainfall is. The dark haired youth felt glee welled up in his heart as he nodded. He just need to match sure their testimonies regarding rainfall matches, and then buy the rice at a slightly higher price, and he can pull off the poor harvest farce. At this moment, Haro suddenly raised her hand hesitantly. In other words, Viscount Hamatoll has a reason why he wants to keep the status quo even at the expenses of collecting less taxes. The only thing she could do was to work from the part she did understand and gradually clear the obstacles. Major Sazarf, Matthew and Torway, I need you to obtain evidence that the poor harvest of the Kuna rice is a forgery. It will be great if you can confiscate the actual product. Matthew will be a huge asset with his local knowledge. You will follow me to Mactech, I want to know how the harlots make their escape in the middle of the night. This looks like the place. Sazarf took out his partner Kii from the pouch on his waist, and sent light signals indicating that they were friendlies. The soldiers who noticed the visitors rushed over immediately. You should have told me since you are back! I heard the news that you performed splendidly in central and the north! The young master of the Tetzirich house? But being treated like a kid probably felt embarrassing, so Matthew quickly cut off their welcome and got down to business. Need to borrow the toilet? Young master, you peed in a field in the past, and got lectured for it, correct!? Seeing how flustered Matthew was, Sazarf tapped his shoulder gently and took a step forward. I apologize for our poor reception! These are the orders, do take a look. Sergeant Nigant who read the content of the document looked troubled. Sorry about that, but we can settle our matter in about an hour. The duties of us soldiers are to protect the warehouse. Unless there is an emergency, only the authorized officials may enter the warehouse. You will be trespassing if you did that. Sergeant Nigant and the others could tell the trio were forced by their circumstances, and after hesitating for a while, they opened a path with a sigh. After getting the reluctant approval of the unit commander, the others turned a blind eye to Matthew and his group, allowing them to approach the target building without any problems. But when he shifted his gaze up, he found an opening they could exploit. And so, the two of them naturally focused their gaze on Torway who was both tall and slender. I will let you step on me. Torway was a little hesitant, but made up his mind after Sazarf lent him his Luminous Sprite as a light source for the warehouse and Matthew urged him to hurry up. After getting his hand on the window ledge, he pushed his upper body through the window to observe the inside. And of course, it was completely dark, so Torway took the Luminous Sprite from his pouch with one hand, and shone it at a wide angle. He dangled one end down, and threw the other end to Sazarf. His supervising officer who realized his intent held on to the rope tightly, and Torway slid the rest of his body through the window too. And now, he just needed to lower himself along the wall. Considering the cliffs he had to climb in order to secure the position to snipe the Phantom Unit, this was a cakewalk for Torway. He could see large sacks filled with grains stacked inside the warehouses. They were probably stacked away from the window to make infiltration through the window more difficult. He started stacking the sacks of grain near the window for the sake of his friend. Torway helped him up with a smile. The empty spaces were very prominent too. If the poor harvest of the Kuna rice was a scam, then it might be stored here and while disguised as another grain. He could tell if it was rice with just a touch. Are there many of them, or few? He seemed to have stepped onto something. Rice that had fallen out? These isolated grains were found in a space that was otherwise empty. Feeling that something was amiss, Matthew picked up a grain of rice and hold it up to let the light shine through it. He then threw it into his mouth and chew on it. Because the

taste and texture of new and old rice are different. I can tell the difference even if they are raw, and the difference will be even obvious when they are cooked. The presence of these grains implied that this empty space had more meaning behind it. And a large quantity of them. As their deduction went deeper, their expressions became more stern. Ikuta who was never fond of the imperial military uniform acted like this was a great chance, and even intentionally put on his shirt sloppily. He showed no signs of being a soldier at all. I need the specific details regarding that, and we are here to find out about that. Princess Chamille checked the contents as she gave the next orders. He might be hiding money somewhere else on him! Haro was a step behind, but she also started searching him after saying: Ikuta frowned and looked at this spare change carefully. If you look around the red-light district, you can find harlots heading to the inn after finishing their work. So gather your intel from there. You want me to get intel out of them without even buying them a drink? The youth grumbled as he was leaving. Princess Chamille remembered something and called out to him. I forgot to tell you that you need to report back every 5 hours. Princess Chamille cleared her throat, then turned to face the two of them. While Solork is out on his mission, we have things we need to do. Why why why does this always happen to me!? If there was an audience observing his fight, they would definitely praise him for his tenacity. But the sad thing was, he ended up alone after all that. As every failed attempt result in bruises and scratches, his face was in a terrible state. Sorry, we are busy right now, so wait for a bit. With no other choice, the youth decided to wait and lean his back on the door. Ikuta who had leaned all his weight on the door fell backwards into the room. Their boldly exposed cleavage drew attention to their bosoms, and the lipstick covered lips felt moist and lustrous. Their voluminous hair flowed onto their bare shoulders, and silver accessories were adorned onto their ears and neck generously, lending them an air of mesmerizing sexiness. Questions like why they did so were tossed aside by Ikuta, and his first reaction was to walk towards Haro, and said while holding her hands eagerly: Do I need to hit you again to wake you up? You seemed to have spent a lot of effort to dress them up. Have you gotten any reliable intel on how to escape from the province? Ikuta finally understand what the Princess was planning. We can then come into direct contact with the actual people involved in assisting with the escape.

Alderamin on the Sky, Tome 4: Mar 16, Radio CD Alderamin On The Sky Web Radio Taneda Inori Teikoku Vol.2 (CD+CD-ROM) [Japan CD] TBZR

Please use the follow button to get notification about the latest chapter next time when you visit LightNovelFree. Use F11 button to read novel in full-screen PC only. Drop by anytime you want to read free €” fast €” latest novel. No, he declared so. The man with average height and average slim body wore navy blue blazer and pants, which he owned many spare pairs of. The girl remembered feeling awed yet afraid of the man who, when acting as a public official, wore the exact same clothes as he smiled towards the crowd. If it needs to be explained, it is because thou hast been born a royalty of Katvana Empire. To be born a royalty of an empire that is on the verge of collapse, I believe there is no greater misfortune. It is because the privilege thou must enjoy as a royalty had all been sucked away by thy ancestors, and thou stands in front of the fate of paying the price of their decadence. The man never shouted nor reprimanded her and simply pitied her. It is because thou possess enough wisdom to understand thy position even after growing up in the lands of Kioka. Thus when thou arrive at the correct answer, thou will be able to realize if that answer was a good or a bad one. It is impossible for thou to not see thy country is corrupt. Only ignorance could have been thy salvation, but thy bliss of ignorance has long been stripped away. While thou stays in this country, my first present to thee is freedom as a visitor. Go where thy heart wishes, make friends as thy desires, and expand thy horizon. If thou wishes, I shall send a guide, but I will not force it on thee. I shall not tell anyone beforehand where thy wishes to go so they can prepare a reception party either. I have no desire to put on a charade to make this country appear more prosperous than it is. The reason for that is simple. It is because even a monkey will be able to recognize that this is a more sane country than the empire. It was the two tools used to turn a person into a puppet, but the man preferred using the opposite. Many freedoms and few restraints. It even appeared like a healthy education at glance, but the product of it was not a mere puppet with no will of its own, but something with a freakish imitation of a will. No matter how long thou stays here, Kioka will not accept thee as its citizen. To not forget this, thou shalt return to the empire whenever an opportunity arises. The moment thy understands Kioka and returns, thou shalt truly understand the empire. Thou shalt realize the feeling of unending emptiness. What filled the sight was an angry mob twisted with hunger. They were looking at somewhere with their bloodshot eyes and shouting. She could not hear their voice, but she understood they wanted help. Then she realized she was holding a bowl of porridge. The flies had already gathered at the scent of death from the child weakened by hunger. At the sight, she rushed towards the woman and the baby with no hesitation. Feed this to the child -- She tried handing the bowl of porridge while saying that. But the woman did not accept the bowl as if she could not hear. The girl became anxious. Please take the bowl. The child will die soon as this rate. Please let me save this child before that happens-- The moment the girl clung to her, the bowl flew in the air. In half-frenzied state, the girl reached out her hands to gather it back, but there were only dry sand under the flipped bowl. Along with scream that would not materialize, the scenery changed again. When she came to, the girl was standing alone in pitch darkness. While stumbling through the darkness in loneliness and anxiety, there was dim light coming from a corner. In the centre of the light, there was a very familiar black haired boy standing there. He seemed far away despite looking so close and she could not reach the light despite running until her breathing became harder. However, the girl did not give up. She knew it was her last chance to earn salvation. If she missed this chance, she would have nowhere to go. Long time had pa. She had ran with all her might to the point it felt like her limbs would fall apart, but her surrounding was filled with light without her realizing. After finally arriving where she wanted to be, the girl breathed easy and walked closer towards the black haired boy. He was looking down at the ground. She approached cautiously while wondering if he was in a bad mood. She hesitantly reached out to the boy. The boy raised both his hands as if replying and plunged a knife in one of his hand deep into her chest. She lost strength in her body and fell. The black haired boy climbed on top of her and kept stabbing down with the knife. But she took those hate filled attacks and the pain that ripped her skin and organ with an eye of understanding. As if that was what she

truly desired. Her heart still pounded loudly and her whole body was hot and aching as if she had just ran with all her might. After realizing they were all lingering effects from a dream, the third princess Shamiyu Kitler Katvahnnanik raised her upper body from the bed. It was a simple sleep paralysis. She did not need to answer seriously, but she still did not want to reply lightly. I apologize, did I ask strange? Shamiyu smiled bitterly and swayed her head. It was a nightmare until the middle, but I see those nightmares even when I am awake. There is nothing to be afraid of all of sudden. It was a dream about the end of nightmare a dream of salvation. The elongated shadow of buildings and tree branches, and a flock of bird that flew across blue sky. A beautiful and peaceful morning scenery the opposite of her dream was laid out. In response, the Northern Defense Force selected 1, to form a rearguard unit from 8, remaining troops. Relieved by unit that had been building temporary fort in the rear. Until the end of mission, killed in action from rearguard unit and missing in action majority is believed to be captured , injured. Defensive actions continue in southern part of the mountain. In response, Ra Shaia Alderamin Holy Army stops all offensive and stand off with the empire from the strong points in the Great Alpatra mountain range. The Imperial Army decides taking back the territory at current state is unlikely and concentrate on strengthening current defensive line along the bottom of the mountain. Total mobilized troop - 23, from Northern Defense Force, 10, from centre to total of 33, Total casualty - 4, killed in action, 2, missing in action, 7, injured. Estimated dead projected to grow to over 7, Temporary refugee camp built in southern part of the north. Following the treaty with the Chief Nanak Dar, there is a need to appoint a permanent settlement. This is the blood we spilled due to this war. The jade eyes glanced across the room. Despite being a wide room due to the surrounding stone wall, the interior felt heavy. There was one large table in the room with two Generals at the head, three lieutenant generals and the chancellor to the right and eight major generals along with four witnesses and their scribe to the left. At the foot of the table was the trembling man surrounded with four soldiers with wind guns and receiving the gaze of all the generals, the commander of the Northern Defense Force. What do you think of this, Lieutenat General Tamutsukusuku Safida. For the empire, the s. I simply carried out my duty! As the commander of the Northern Defense Force, your job was the maintenance of the peace in the north. With over 7, casualties and equally high body count with the s. Then let us look at the cause of it. That is why I called you four. I am prepared to answer any question you may have. The cleanly shaven face compared to all the s. The three who were sitting beside him, Ikuta, Yatori and Torway bowed towards General Remion as well. First, why did the s. Increase in tax, restriction of trade, confiscation of the spirits and so forth.

my body are rare, you know. With "fire chambers" in both hands, he was the deep-red fire spirit Shia. Shia is worried as well. Shia has blessed with a responsible master. Congratulations on graduating at the top of your class! Certainly not handling them coldly, she answered them with a smile, the same as when she addressed the instructors. Also, congratulations to you, too. Her red hair extending past her shoulders with its intermingling tips curling in and out, the pupils of her large eyes seeming to symbolize intelligence and sincerity, her stylishly-worn uniform unwrinkled by the heat. That was a figure as if dignity were painted in a picture. With excellence in both the military and literary arts united with a personal history as a descendant of the Distinguished Igsem Family of the Classical Military Factions, Yatorishino Igsem received greater expectations and respect from students in the same class than anyone else. But, to that extent, the companion together with in her an unbecoming situation, he was exceedingly conspicuous. Possibly, are you involved with Ikta Solork? When will you go to actual combat as a commander? But, of course, without revealing those kinds of true feelings, Yatori politely answered her innocent question. What are you talking about? The Eastern Province will fall at the hands of the Kioka Army in less than a month. At that sinister detail, the group creased their eyebrows. What do you mean by that? The Eastern Stronghold will collapse and that whole area will be seized by the Kioka Republic. I pity Lieutenant General Rikan. The Eastern Stronghold led by Lieutenant General Rikan is currently devoting its full energy to repelling the barbaric invasion. If we talk about what you do in that time, afternoon naps, idleness, and picking up women come to mind. When they left with slightly dissatisfied expressions, the remaining Yatori sighed and began to ask the youth next to her a question. While pouring a refill of palm wine into his cup, he continued. The main point, why is the Eastern Stronghold trembling even now in the action zone? The current Eastern Stronghold is on the verge of that, no, is it worse? Because the New Division recently released by the Kioka Army into the war has slipped our guard and is causing damage. You mean the Aerial Warfare Unit, right? They crossed the national border from the skies and invaded Imperial territory, visiting and dropping large quantities of flaming oil on towns and army facilities that had been turned into supply relay points. From a distant height that neither arrows nor bullets could reach, they could continue causing damage to the Empire. This accumulation of damage would cause the troops of the Eastern Stronghold to suffer over time. Concerning food these days, they should already be in a state of distress. Hypothetically, even if they do send it, can they continue that endlessly from now? Even though they have no expectations of winning the main war? As if, ridiculously, that was just about everything he to want to say. This and that, everything was the negligence of the Emperor and Ministry who have no intention waging war seriously. The Katjvarna Imperial Family was sacred, forbidden territory. Particularly, it would invariably involve the contributions of a descendant of a Distinguished Family of the Classical Military Factions, Yatori, with the responsibility I want to go all out the whole night. Where should I go to drink? You also agreed to the deal, right? Although I did think that it was a cheap-shot scheme, uncharacteristic of you, Yatori. Wait, that, what are you doing? As I was saying! Particularly for this test, it seems that the youngest of the Remeon family is going to appear as a strong candidate. Treading on you, Yatorishino Igsem will record her first step in military rule. Being the first to enter battle and preparing military forces are the basics of the basics of military affairs. Sincerely try not to make a mistake large enough to fail the Primary Written Examination.

9: Skythewood translations: Alderamin on the Sky Volume 4 Chapter 1 Part 2

Alderamin on the Sky is a military fiction light novel where our lazy and yet intelligent protagonist hopes to become a librarian. At least, that was his original goal anyway, until he becomes a soldier with the hopes of 20 million people in his nation riding on his back.

Haro opened her mouth while standing by the head and trying to stop the bleeding. Around the wound in the neck, there was a puddle of blood about the size of a carpet. It was more amazing that he was still breathing after losing that much blood. Yatori moved his hand instead over to the sprite. She whispered to him that she would take his final words and took her ear near his mouth. Deinkun moved his blue lips to squeeze out words. After hearing those words, Yatori brought her mouth close to his ears and replied. His death and silence ruled that place and even overwhelmed the noise of war. Can I ask what his last words were? Yatori replied back in surprisingly light tone. He wondered if he kept his face as a knight. He died an honourable death. There was nothing to be ashamed of. Deinkun Harguska, may there be blessing and glory upon your soul. Ikuta thought that in his head. He could never find good enough words for situations like this. I thought it when I came up with it too, but it seems old fashioned now that I say it again. She was being modest. When asking a knight to deliver a eulogy for a knight, there was no one more fitting than Yatori to deliver those words. The march resumed an hour later and the casualties from the ambush were moved to the rear, with destination for the dead and the living diverging completely. The dead were going back and the living continued forward. To the next battle. Using the chance when the soldiers all sat down to take a breather during a long break, Ikuta Solork said confidently. But since an enemy unit with Air Rifles appeared, then this is the only possibility left. Is such a thing possible? Judging from the attitude that country treats military matters, this is the most proper of their orthodox methods. If we are to discuss the history of the Kioka Republic, when they face an opponent like the Katjvarna Empire which they have no chance of defeating in a straight fight, they would rely on other factors both inside and outside their enemy to gain an advantage. In response to the arrogance of the powerful Empire, they would act in a meek manner, that is the Kioka way of doing things. To avoid fighting amongst themselves, and to incite other factions to do so. They made use of the Shinaaks this time. It is clear that they had been trained carefully in combat by someone. Ikuta agreed without a word, and a short later, said an inauspicious name suddenly. Their real identity is a secret unit used by the Kioka army to carry out covert missions. There is no doubt such a unit exist, but from the rumours heard about their exploits, they sound like legends of the battlefield. It was said that this unit completed all their mission in accordance to the needs of the government and military. As the actual situation of their activities were shrouded in darkness, they were recurring characters in the speculations of conspiracy theorists. That should be the mission of the Phantom Unit. And in this process, even the brilliant execution of a jihad was worked into this. That is because the Shinaak seldom use the tactic of making good preparations before waiting in the mountains in ambush. I think this should be the upper limits for the number of people that could infiltrate and hide in secret operations. In other words, there is an entire unharmed company lying in ambush, and they are elites where a part of the soldiers are equipped with the newest Air Rifles. Feeling that he might had made everyone too cautious, Ikuta tried to lighten the mood. As for their assassination attempt on Lieutenant General Safida, maybe they are hoping for a bonus if it happens to work. We are moving out! The soldiers who thought they could enjoy a longer period of rest got up grumbling. The other knights followed suit, and asked as soon as they saw their superior officer: She used her torn cape as a bandage to stop her bleeding, but her wounds seemed to be protesting the shoddy treatment and felt more painful as time went by. Be it the wounds of battle or the injury from the fall, neither of it was an issue. This small void was equivalent to despair for the girl. If she was lucky, the enemy would pick it, if not, it would fall into the cliff. There was a good chance that she would lose Shia forever. As her knees would grow weak when she thought about that, the girl tried her best to think of other things. Those demons! Those damn soldiers! Even after losing her partner which was half of herself, there was still things she needed to protect. Many of her Shinaaks who lost their homes to fire and the warriors who were still fighting were gathered in the village ahead. Under the glow

of the flames, there was a massacre happening in the village. The ground was filled with corpses, and those still alive were fleeing for their lives. There were men and women; the elderly and children. Soldiers were chasing and slaughtering them with bloodshot eyes. A woman whose chest was pierced by a blade screamed. The soldier kicked the woman down, and then twisted the bayonet that was embedded. For him, the pain felt by the other party was the best form of joy, and there was no limits in their greedy pursuit of this happiness. He pulled out the bayonet, and stabbed it into the mouth of the woman. The girl who was living normally in this village, but it was now hellish. Nanak Dar witness the Imperial soldiers she and her tribesmen had been calling demons becoming a literal evil existence. She never knew that real demons would kill and torment others with such a gleeful smile. She killed the demons she saw one by one as she advanced. But the more she moved, the heavier her body got. After rushing here with her wounds, she lost a lot of blood. More importantly, her back felt cold. The hell inside was more restrained than outside. Because it was already over, aside from a few demons ransacking through the house in search of valuables, there were only the corpses of the elderly. In the heart of the tribal chief Nanak Dar, the 17 elderly who died were such an existence to her. They were all grandfathers and grandmothers she was closer to than blood, and she shared memories with every single one of them. Because she used too much strength in cutting off the head, and she cut right into a pillar in the room. She attempted to swing the gauche in her left hand, but her entire arm was caught; another soldier grabbed her hair. The girl who was thrown hard onto the ground looked up at the troopers above her, and felt a chill. I will let you suffer the same fate! Feeling her imminent death, she closed her eyes. But as she imagined the cold blade touching her on reflex, another soldier said with a calm voice: A different type of silence spread in the room. Several frenzied gazes fell onto the body of the girl with a different sort of emotion unlike bloodlust. When all these action ended, that soldier continued saying with a simple and forthright smile: We are friendly forces! Get the person in charge over here! He was a Captain too, but he was much older than Sazaruf. They probably accumulated a lot of anger over the long campaign. It happens all the time in long expeditions, they will cool down after venting it out, I know this very well. Even on enemy grounds, pillaging for purposes other resupply are against military law! The officer on the ground has to react to the situation. Ikuta and the others followed without any protest. That officer continued complaining behind them, but no one was willing to listen. The Captain was thinking about how to suppress the terrible scene before him when Ikuta said hurriedly: To increase efficiency, they split up and search in squad level. This might go against the advice of the Captain to move as a large group, but Ikuta was willing to go that far. Doing that might spook her allies inside, and they might get attacked. At this moment, Ikuta arrived too. The two of them entered at the same time, and what they saw were the crazy scene of soldiers beating each other up. Use the branching spot of twigs to get yourself off! Yatori who fought her before recognized her instantly. She was the tribal leader of the Shinaaks, Nanak Dar. Yatori knew he was like this when he was angry for real.

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