

## Arc 6 “Memory Corridor”

### Chapter 19 "Whereabouts of The Sage"



In an unexpected development, the aftermath of a fierce battle had spread to the Pleiades monitoring tower in the sixth layer.

Raising a cloud of sand and dust, the man and women grappling, covered in sweat and mud. And everyone else, watching those two with cold eyes...

Subaru: "Hey, why are you looking at me like that !? You ... you think I'm enjoying this !? It's not my fault here! This is not my fault !!"

Julius: "Subaru, please try not to dissolve me so badly."

Ram: "I thought you might have some good points, but it seems in the end, Barusu is just Barusu"

Subaru was being easily pinned down by Shaula, the newly-arrived Julius and Ram gave their impressions. Regardless,

Julius: "We were fortunate to be able to reunite safely. It's also good that you've woken up, but ... this situation will be difficult to understand without some sort of explanation."

Subaru: "I'd explain it if I could ... Dammit! Let me go!"

Shaula: "Nooo waaay!"

Seeing Shaula hold tightly to Subaru's arm, Julius, who has been holding his sword's grip, shrugged his shoulders. Subaru agreed with him, and that was also true he was having a hard time peeling her off himself.

Subaru: "Don't just stand there looking, help me out here ...! She's really strong ..."

Ram: "Your nose is growing, Barusukebe" (Berusu the pervert)

Subaru: Emilia-tan, that hurts! I don't think pulling my hair is going to help much here!"

Subaru: "It's not working, and don't combine my name like that!

Emilia: "Ah, sorry. I was doing my best to help, though."

Subaru: "That's your apology !?"

With Shaula stubbornly refusing to let go of Subaru's waist, Subaru's spirit had a rather calm face. Beatrice, who was caught between Shaula and Subaru, was slowly being squished between them and rolling her eyes and face getting red.

Anastasia: "Well now ... Things were quite rough, but this is quite a change of pace."

Meili: "It's probably because nii-san has woken up, isn't it? I don't like it being noisy, but it's good that he's awake."

Arriving after Julius and Ram, Anastasia and Meili slowly came down the stairs and joined them. With them, it's a gathering of all except Rem, who is supposed to be being treated and Patrasche.

It is OK to gather, but we can calm down and let's talk together as it is.

Subaru: "Anyway....! Everybody, calm down! ... We need to talk!"

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Everyone obeys Subaru for the time being, by raising the voice and trying to collect the situation... With Beatrice claiming her place on his laps, to an outsider, it might look too cozy to let go, and Emilia knelt down close to his left, almost close enough to touch.

Ram: "Nasty!"

Subaru: "I'm going to die from a lack of blood circulation at this rate Ram!"

Subaru looks at his right arm which was being restrained, while talking to Ram who is making an expression like vomiting.

It's like a dreamlike situation if you put it in words as if being embraced by a semi-naked beautiful woman, but rather than feeling the softness of her skin, the actual condition is completely arduous pain in the joints and arms muscles that are being squeezed. He is afraid of the effects on the bones and nerves. To say briefly.

Subaru: "So, I'd like to proceed with the story before my arm breaks off from the joint ... before that, everyone is well at first, I'm afraid I am not confirmed about Rem and Patrasche ... .."

Betty: "He still has doubts, all right, everyone is safe I suppose"

Julius: "It is just as Beatrice says, but your anxiety and worry are justifiable - as expected, you should visit them properly later"

Beatrice and Julius also assures Subaru who is pleased with the reunion. Julius again recalls what happened after breaking up in the sand sea,

Julius: "Immediately after the space cracked, you, Anastasia and Ram, fell to the other side of the flower garden of those mabeasts, so after passing through twists and turns, we found you hidden in the watchtower."

Meili: "But, I didn't have a big brother, I knew I could not fight, so I was worried."

With traces of explanation from Beatrice earlier and Julius, Meili seems to have agreed on the surface. Indeed, they were worried about their teammates. When he fell into the underground of the sand sea, Subaru was also worried about those who were gone, so the feelings were mutual.

Meili: "nee-sama(Emilia) was very upset. The sage lady is a hard nut to crack, and even now, I get scared when I remember it. "

Emilia: "Hey, Maili, you don't have to tell that kind of thing,"

Emilia makes a red face to counter the unmatured Mailie's flow. The reason the girl's remarks were not exaggerated is that Emilia's ears were fully red. Although to be honest, he was frankly glad that she was worried.

Subaru: "So, did you worry, Emilia? It looks like Beako was worried enough to cry "

Betty: "Subaru is doing that again already... Also, Beatrice does not cry a bit that much, not even half of it."

Subaru: "If you care for someone, you care till the end, it's only natural ...!"

Betty: "---"

Until the fact that the tears caught in his eyes, it was revealed, Beatrice's eyes were sore, but Emilia didn't notice. Subaru looked up at Julius while loosening his cheeks to such a pleasant interaction.

Subaru: "Well, you did have a lot of fun, it's a pity that I could not see that."

Julius: "Of course, even lots of upsets, you were with two ladies, Anastasia and Ram, two weak women, and we were far away from reaching you ourselves. I was awfully sorry to see them looking downward with a face turned blue. I could not bear it then, I am relieved to the core now"

Subaru: "Why didn't you tell the story that did not bring your hands or feet, that elegant feeling?"

[note: I don't get what Subaru is talking about, somebody could clear me about it?]

Subaru bends his lips to Julius, who makes a bitter smile by touching his forelock like a habit. Nothing very intense, or not showing any weakness, the results were actually funny. Then, Maili gushes out a small sign seeing the exchange between these two. Turning to her eyes, she puts her own braid on her face,

Meili: "Never mind"

And it was only a meaninglessly funny laugh for the sake of laughing.

Subaru: "Well, I agree that everyone was worried about those who were lost, but in the end no one is missing, I can look back at it and make a funny story,"

Ram: "You are just trying to act boldly! It's actually far from that! Even if I remember it, my thin body and small heart shivers as if I was going to get hurt just by anxiety and fear."

Subaru: "I know what you're saying, Sister, do you think my heart is made out of stone?"

[Note: Original says:「俺の知ってる中で、一番心臓に毛が生えてそうな姉様が何か言ってる？」 Need some clarification]

Indeed, it was Ram who was with Subaru all the time. Naturally, her remarks were plainly targeted, but now if he still looks at her face sitting in front. Pale red eyes on white skin. Needless to say, a well-defined face and cool looks. A beauty as if a mysterious fruit, both pretty and graceful. Anyway, it is the usual Ram.

Ram: "- Stop staring at me with those nasty eyes, what do you intend to do?"

Subaru: "No, I thought it's just the usual Ram ."

Ram: "Just worse!"

Subaru: "Don't judge without any reason, It's not like that ... .."

Subaru makes an irritated expression at Ram who rejects Subaru's words with a light sound from the nose. What appears in his mind was, at the moment when he lost consciousness in the underground - it was Ram who stood in front of the monster centaur and was trying to hide Subaru's injured body.

A delicate figure, scarred and fighting against the enemy without any chance of winning. Tasting the fear of death, not even afraid of getting hurt, but now, they both have safely survived. He realized this fact by exchanging words with this invincible fellow as usual.

Subaru: "Even though, it's a feeling from the past. It turned hateful or strangely serious, but if you remember that... no, well that is not something good to remember."

Ram: "I don't know what you are trying to say, grumbling. Say it clearly like a man. "

Subaru: "I was told that we were okay with each other, afterward we were safe because we were saved at the end"

Ram: "... It was a waste of time"

Subaru: "what did you say?"

She was such a girl who would not let go even if the person thanked her again and again humbly.

Emilia started laughing at Subaru's hustles.

Emilia: "Its Okay, Subaru. Ram is just a bit shy."

Subaru: "My ne-san is shy!? ... A disaster is more convincing"

Emilia: "No, that's not true, probably because Subaru hugged her till Ram finally woke up, and it seems to be embarrassing. It was too rough to leave."

Ram: "Emilia!"

Emilia secretly whispers, but Ram reacts furiously to those words. Did she even read Emilia's lips? Barely lifting her eyes,

Ram: "I think it's better if you don't think about things by your own standards. Ram doesn't want to waste her efforts on that useless junk who doesn't know the one's heart."

Subaru: "... .. that useless junk is not me, is it?"

Ram: "Yes. Emilia-sama can think of the human mind properly if there is nothing to do with that useless junk, then there is nothing to do with it, it will be the story of a whim."

Emilia: "Well, well, wait a moment to think about it."

Emily started thinking seriously into Ram's spectacularly ironic slanders. Meanwhile, Ram glared at Subaru with a blazing eye and looked away saying "leave it" with her lips.

Subaru nodded unexpectedly at those sharp words, and he remembered when he woke up there was a trace of someone lying on his bed. He thought that was definitely Beatrice, but apparently by comprehending the current story -.

Subaru: "Oops, leave it, forget it, it's nothing."

Ram: "Very well, useless junk... No Emilia-sama, it's OK"

Emilia: "Well, Ram, it's gradually getting back to me ... ..?"

Emilia turned her eyes at her with doubts, but Ram put on a plain oblivious face.

[Note: damn such an E.M.T]

Anyway, he doesn't want her to touch that point again, he turns his eyes from Ram and Subaru looks towards the last one of his companions, Anastasia.

She was sitting beside Julius and playing with the bonbon which was the ornament of her hat as usual, but when she noticed Subaru's line of sight she smiled warily.

Anastasia: "Oh, the story ended? Natsuki-kun, I thought you would forget about me,"

Subaru: "I want to forgive the ego of relative preference. That's all right. The last battle in the basement, I didn't even know what was going on anymore."

Anastasia: "We were scared of being thrown out in the pitch darkness but since Natsuki-Kun and Ram... Also, Patrasche was struggling and finally was saved from the monster, we were trying to negotiate but I think I was just trying to save ourselves. "

Subaru: "Negotiation?"

Anastasia: "The "Sage", with the Sage who helped us there"

Anastacia points to Shaula on his right arm, where she is still clinging. Subaru looked confused about how she would negotiate with this, but Anastasia smiled bitterly.

Anastasia: "No, no, it's confusing, as usual, someone who did answer nothing even if I tried so hard a while ago is so attached to Natsuki-kun."

Subaru: "Nothing?" (pointing at Shaula) This!?

Shaula: "It's not "this"!, its 'Shaula' Master!" [lmfao]

Anastasia: "Well ... .."

Subaru is in trouble with Shaula while Anastasia shrugs her shoulders. Certainly, while Anastasia had only one word by looking at the situation, however, Subaru had a lot. Actually, everything was so unexpected.

Subaru: "Though you suddenly have worn in favor by a hundredfold, it's not just confusion but also other people's feelings as well as down to zero. Even if you are beautiful....."

Shaula: "\_\_\_! Now, it's the same thing you said to her as beautiful!?"

Subaru: "Those ears are good, Oi!"

Again, Subaru tries to peel off Shaula by pushing her head to free his right arm. However, Shaula grips him with even more strength as much as she can, and Subaru again surrenders.

While submitting his arm, Subaru signs and shakes his head as if "There is no choice"

Julius: "Let's postpone trivial things for now and talk about things we need to talk about. Sorry for not going in the right direction because of some lack of explanation. However, we need to talk to you about various things"

Shaula: "Hell yes, it is what Master says,"

Julius: "Indeed, it will be very cooperative and very helpful, so I would like to ask you, can you confirm that you are "The Sage "... who retired and started living secretly in this Pleiades watchtower?"

Shaula: "Puyo" (laughing)

Julius: "Please answer! I told you to talk!"

To think that she was smiling friendly, Shaula diverts her face bluntly to Julius's question. When Subaru shrugged at the bad attitude, Shaula turned the bulging surface to Subaru.

Shaula: yare yare! Unbelievable! Whatever I am asked by anyone, try not to say unnecessary things. Master always says, don't say this-don't say that, don't say anything. Ahhhhh, I just follow that teaching faithfully. It is heartbreaking that you get angry, litigation!

Ram: "That master is pretty horrible!"

Shaula: "My master, a terrible person. Respectfully seeking reflection and a deep apology."

Subaru: "So, without the permission of the person, the master..... What, Emilia, what's with those eyes?"

Emilia is narrowing her round eyes at Subaru's and Shaula's strange conversational play. Subaru has no way close to figuring out the mystery, and Emilia continued with the word "no".

Emilia: "No, it may not be a big deal ... but what's up with Subaru and Shaula's way of speaking and the atmosphere, isn't it familiar?"

Subaru: "I have not talked in such a "tone" tone!"

Emilia: "It's not like that, it's a phrase. You know, isn't Subaru always serious while he is up to something no good, right? I feel like that, isn't it?"

Subaru: "It was supposed to be like what?"

Subaru is astounded that extrinsic evaluation has jumped out, but Emilia does not care about it. On the contrary,

Emilia: "Hmm ... ..as it is told, it's certainly like that"

Ram: "Does that mean its same as Barusu's convincing power?"

Emilia: "How to say it about your onii-sama, I do like it quite a bit,"

Subaru: "Sorry but, everyone else is just gulping it or something?"

Subaru's open mouth does not close to the approval of the surroundings and the impossible evaluation. But in place of Subaru, one young girl is raging furiously - Beatrice.

Betty: "I guess it's just a selfish thing, you are too familiar with Subaru within just a moment. How difficult it is for Betty to take out Subaru's hands at all, I suppose! That's it! "

Although the subject has deviated from the middle, Beatrice isn't pleased. However, with Beatrice's protest, Shaula gives a face that the girl should not. Shaula's expressing is like with a lack of interest and with a face with extreme impatient Beatrice, reaches her limits. But before that, Subaru gives a chop on the forehead of Shaula.

Subaru: "No choice, you"

Shaula: "It hurts ... it is not something, but abuse!? Abusive ... ..!! Master took in violence ahhh! Litigation!"

Subaru: "Please converse with other people than me! Or the conversation does not advance!"

Shaula: "..... Is that a good course?"

Subaru: "Rather! Recommended! I will ask you seriously, quick!"

In response to Subaru's frowned face, Shaula looked surprised. Then she gradually changed her expression and followed by surprise, understanding, consent, and excitement. Then,

Shaula: "Whoops !! That's what I got permission for the story! With this, it is no longer necessary to play a mysterious beautiful girl, meaning! " Banzai! "

[Note: Banzai is an expression by putting both hands in the air and like hurrah (hooray, hurray)]

Shaula: "Such factor no longer left ! Not even fragments"

If she had a tail, it would have been swayed at full throttle, a full-bloom smile. In fact, Shaula's ponytail was swinging with delight and repeatedly striking Subaru's cheeks and forehead, who had restrained his arms.

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Subaru: "- So, why not just tell the story of "The Sage"?"

After much commotion, fuss and disturbance, he finally asked the question again, which should be confirmed before anything.

Shaula, who released Subaru's right arm, was now sitting around in the middle of a line that became a seat. By the way, the right arm of Subaru has gotten numb and doesn't rise. It did not even move.

Shaula: "----"

Subaru: "Answer me, are you a "Sage"?"

Shaula: "...Ah, the answer to that question is a bit muzzy"

Being silent on the question, Subaru repeats the same question again. Then Shaula responded ambiguously, making a sour expression like eating Umeboshi (Japanese lemon pickle).

Subaru places his eyebrows in response and shows confusion. However, it was Emilia who raised her hands instead. She gave a preliminary saying "Well then, Emilia: "Apart from whether you are a "Sage " ... ... In this tower, you mean that you kept watching the sand dunes since forever?"

Shaula: "Ah, that's surely a mistake... Four hundred years, day to day and the days that will be coming, I have watched the Sands from inside for a long time, listening and tearing, also spending days of tearful thirst ... ..!"

Emilia: "Sorry ... .."

Subaru: "Emilia-tan, you will not be emotional, no need to have unnecessary emotions."

Shaula trembling her fists, with emotions, Emilia's eyes moistened. While Emilia was getting emotional, Subaru looks at Julius based on the current answer to Shaula. Asides, Julius pulls his chin and takes over the conversation as "Ok".

Julius: "Is it okay for you to assume that you have carried out for four hundred

years which is commonly known as "The Sage", Shaula?"

Shaula: "I suspect that it's misplaced, and I'm not used to it, so it's a good idea to let me drag it down a bit as usual ... Such as Shaula-san ... well ..."

Julius: "Then let's rephrase. - - What is commonly known as "The Sage" is not a mistake about you, Shaula "

Shaula: "Well, how do you say? Even if it's told in general, those who do not come out of the tower at all would be able to know any rumors outside. so I don't know any of the rumors spread outside. It is unexpected and isn't it strange for me to call me a sage?"

Shaula's expression, without stiffness, turned around. The atmosphere changed with a thoughtful color... Julius, who opposed it, narrowed his eyes to the depth of the gaze as if he was searching for something. Even if it is not Julius, the current remarks are not something that can be heard. If Shaula's words are true -

Julius: "If you are not "The Sage", " legendary "Shaula's legend" is totally a wrong hearing, or is there any other Shaula who is supposed to be "The Sage" other than you?"

Shaula: "I don't know if Shaula of the streets is "Sage" or anything, but as far as I know that, there is no acquaintance of the name Shaula besides Ahhhhhh! This name is also given by the Master! Master should be associated with it ah ..... "

Although Shaula's glance is directed at Subaru, Subaru never gave the name Shaula to someone or anyone else. However, in fact, there is an echo in the name of "Shaula". Shaula is also the name of a star, forming the Scorpius celestial-meaning "The Sting" of the Scorpio.

To think about the nature and identity of the white light emitted from the Watchtower, but it could be postponed to ask about it later. Now, the priority is

another problem.

Shaula: "Because Master seems to have no idea, after all, Shaula is just a name, the master gave only my name ... .. other than Shaula, there is no need for anything else"

Ram: "I see, you seem to like that master quite a lot - whether he was a cruel person."

Subaru: "Stop looking at me while saying this. It's a false accusation, it's inferred guilty."

Ram: "Punish suspicious! ... .. Ram thinks."

Subaru: "Let's have some faith in the law and order of the state, shall we?"

Aside from the intermission of the tea party, no sign of lies can be traced in the actions of Shaula. Then, is it different from the legend that says otherwise? Then Anastacia crosses her arms upon Subaru's interactions. And, as if to think of something, she took out some sort of coin from her mouth.

Subaru: "Suddenly you are counting money, aren't you?"

Anastasia: "My hobby is to touch a coin when I think, or it can't progress, but ... I don't do it intentionally... look, you can take a look at the coins of the kingdom properly"

In other words, Anastacia throws some of the palm coins at Subaru with a ping. Upon receiving it in a hurry, there were four pieces of coins. A copper, a silver, a gold and a holy gold coins. It does not mean that it's a substitute for pay or bribe Shaula. As for seeing the coins, Subaru notices the design engraved on them. As always in a rush, he never had a chance to turn his eyes on money.

Subaru: "Everywhere it's common to engrave a picture or a pattern on the money. Strange".

Ana: "It's not a mystery at all if you know what kind of significance a money holds ... .. And money is always associated with the history of the country. Because of that, which is deeply involved in the history of the country is inscribed."

Subaru: "Why ...?"

While listening to Anastasia's words, Subaru focuses on the engraving of the coins. If you look closely, indeed each coin is inscribed separately with a unique pattern -

Emilia: "The holy gold coin" is "The Dragon", the gold coin is "The First Sword Saint", the silver coin is the "The Sage" and the copper coin is the "The Royal Castle ". Did you not know?

Subaru: "Well, Emilia-tan said that she seemed to be knowing things ... ..!"

Emilia: "Well, it's natural to know. Isn't Subaru so careless while shopping that he never even saw the money properly?"

Subaru whistles to make a diversion, in pursuit of Emilia's sore pain. And while dodging it, as he confirmed it, the inscriptions of the coins are certainly described. There is a dragon on the holy gold coin, a sharp-eyed man on the gold coin, a royal castle in on the copper coin, and the engraving on the silver coin is-

Subaru: "A young handsome guy, but it doesn't look like Shaula-san, does he?"

Emilia: "But this is the one with this picture that is supposed to be Shaula by the world."

It was carved with long hair and a fearless face. Naturally, even if you change the angle you will not be mistaken for a half-naked beautiful woman. Shaula of her own gives "Show Me !" To give it to her and she looks up at the silver coin with enthusiasm,

Shaula: "Wow, you are a good deal, just like a master."

Subaru: "Where is it !? Ah, no, if the "The Sage" engraved there is your master, does it mean that he is similar to "The Master" in your memory?"

Shaula: "What! What are you talking about, master? It's just like you, master!"

Subaru: "Well, I will start over again."

Shouting out on top of the throat, Shaula was comparing Subaru with patterns engraved in silver coin. If you change the hairstyle, the eyes are still different, and even the race is likely to be different in the first place. He wonders if the match is just about sex. Even judging by the category of the pleasantness of the face, Julius is closer than Subaru. However, Shaula is not satisfied with Subaru's opinion.

Saying-

Shaula: "I feel like I saw it, it's pretty accurate, you have hair, eyes and two ears, and there is a nose and mouth."

Subaru: "Such childish!? Kindergarten children's caricatured praise is not it !?"

Emilia: "I also think that sage and Subaru are not similar indeed ... ...."

Shaula is not very reliable, but Subaru is of course out of Emilia's judgment. Obviously. However, Shaula is still not convinced.

Subaru: "Well, umm, it's not good to compare people's faces, it's not like a man or a woman, and the rest is not similar thing ... .. and it's not about the size "

Betty: "I wonder if she was going to make an afterthought by looking at Betty now."

Subaru: "Beako is small and cute, and one and only, From that, you can say that I am a Master But with those loose aesthetic eyes, it's a mistake, totally!"

Picking up an excuse for Shaula, Subaru then returns to his wet, clumsy objections. Originally it was a strange remark from the beginning. As a matter of fact, there is no need to consider it, Subaru did not have any contact with Shaula, but this is kinda a relief.

He thought about it. Shaula shook her head,

Shaula: "Ah, how I found out about my master is not actually by appearance, so it is not a problem"

Subaru: "I don't get it, then what are you looking at, Aura ?"

Shaula: "It stinks."

"----"

Shaula: "Well, because the smell is such that even the nose is gonna bend, it's black and stinky and you can't think of anything other than the master."

Subaru: "It is the first time I've been hurt up to that point! First of all, am I such a terrible !?"

When the word smell came out, Subaru could hold himself prepared only for a moment.

However, the preparation was broken into a thousand pieces by only one shot by the choice of Shaula's words. To Subaru, who turns his face red, Shaula has a

strange look on her face,

Shaula: "Why are you getting angry? Well, you said it was terrible, okay? Master your odor is seriously awful but it's the kind of smell that I want to smell many times to the end! I'm totally fine with that!"

Subaru: "Don't say things like that, girls gonna vomit! And I'm not following you!"

Subaru covers his face with his palm in shame, almost crying on the spot.

Subaru: "What kind of ... .. I thought I was getting used to it soon, but it's too bad that I can be humiliated like this ... What did I do ....."

Emilia: "Well, that's OK, Subaru ... Because I know exactly, so why don't you take a bath firmly later?"

Subaru: "You don't get it!"

Awkward and dented Subaru will no longer be usable, Beatrice sighs in Emilia's useless comforts. Then the girl crosses her arms, leaning her back on Subaru,

Betty: "Do you understand why you misunderstood Subaru as someone else?"

Shaula: "I didn't misunderstand, Chibi cocky child."

Betty: "Unfortunately, this chibi cocky child is your important master's contracted spirit. It would be fine if we took care of that "whose master he really is."

Shaula: "----"

Betty: "----"

Quietly, sparks of sight clash between Beatrice and Shaula.

Although the theme of the story is totally blurred, there are too few people to talk about in order to correct the loop. At this pace, common sense would fall over on the face and bite the ground.

Ram: "Beatrice-sama, let's put it afterward. After the important discussion is over, it is fine for you two to decide whose master Barusu is"

Betty: "I wonder who is going to keep Subaru, that's fine."

Ram: "..... Yeah Yeah"

Completely surprised Ram turns her eyes from an angry Beatrice, then she narrows her eyes at Shaula, who was still pointing her stingy eyes at Beatrice.

Ram: "Anyway, if I can speak, I was not allowed to go out with the discussion until a while ago, but is this okay?"

Shaula: "Well, because my master gave me permission, even as he said it's O.K., it's not that I can answer everything or something that I don't know much about."

Ram: "With only that reply, I understand that you are the wrong one, WRONG one"

Shaula, who proudly stretches her rich chest and expresses ignorance as with a more dignified attitude. Ram stretches her thin chest as if to compete with Shaula and makes a sound with the nose as if it's much better than anyone else in this place.

Ram: "So you are Shaula, who is not "The Sage." Then, are you familiar with "Sword Saint" and "The Dragon"?"

Shaula: "...Sword Saint" and "The Dragon?"

Ram: "The name is Raid and Volcanica."

Shaula: "Well..."

To Ram's question, Shaula puts her tongue out with a hesitant face. It's an easy-to-understand response that she is aware of both names. When Ram urged her for an answer, Shaula crossed her legs rocking her body left to right, saying

Shaula: "You know...that... Stick Swinging Raids and Sarcastic Volcanica are old familiarities, they have not met me since they parted but, are not they not doing well?"

Ram: "One is ... Raid is dead, long ago"

Shaula: "Are you serious!? Although he was a man who didn't die when he was killed, is dead!? Why was he dead? Was he eating strange things !?"

Ram: "Age, no one can go against God's will.

Shaula: "Age ..... Oh, that's right, that's right: Raid was a human being."

Learning about the "death" of her acquaintance, Shaula hides her eyes with a shrewd attitude. She is saddened, putting down her ponytail powerlessly, dropping her shoulders.

Whatever the attitude and behavior so far, the sadness of friends' death is always sad. Subaru, who is finally recoiling, felt sad looking at Shaula.

Subaru: "Well, Volcanica is doing well."

Ram: "Because it's a dragon."

Shaula: "Oh, it's a dragoness, it would have been better if Volcanica died than Raid."

Subaru: "You seem to be okay with that."

However, only a little pity was shown, and Shaula quickly switched. Sharply speaking about another acquaintance, she had a refreshing face.

With such a refreshing face of Shaula, Ram thoughtfully closed her one eye,

Ram: "Raid and Volcanica... you remember .On... Then, do you know the name of your master?"

Shaula: "-----"

On the question of Ram, Subaru took a deep breath. Only Shaula, who was questioned, had a blank face. She answers nothing.

Ram's question is, indeed, very necessary for unraveling "The Sage."

"Sage" = Shaula is in a way of collapse now. If those who have achieved great achievements are called "a sage" in addition to Shaula, it is necessary to find that person. Shaula misunderstood that person as Subaru for some reason, but as for the name, it can not be misinterpreted. No doubt, Subaru prayed for a miracle that the name should not come out as "Natsuki Subaru" for the sage.

And that prayer is fulfilled. - more than he could imagine, in a funny way.

Shaula: "It's funny that you are concerned about the name of my master, don't you know who he is even though you guys came here with him?"

Ram: "I'm sorry, but your teacher hit the head in the toilet and went blank."

Subaru: "Does that "toilet" has a special meaning?"

Shaula: "Master, did you do it again ...?"

Subaru: "Again!?"

Looking with sympathetic eyes at Shaula, Subaru tastes humiliation that should not be received. But whether she agreed with the answer, she got up with a jump,

Shaula: "Well, it has to be announced from my mouth... ah, my master's name ..... Yes, that name is of a great sage! He is certainly called "The Sage", my master is just right!"

Subaru: "The introduction is good!"

Ram: "I am impatient, but that's your teacher."

Shaula puts out gaudy gestures, puts her tongue out with a face that is subordinated to Subaru's request. Then she put her fingers on her cheeks and said with a brief gesture.

Shaula: "Flugel"

Subaru: ".....Ah?"

Shaula: "The name is Flugelus, the great sage Flugel, the Master of Shaula."

While speaking the words, Shaula strikes happily with a full-blown smile. There is no doubt, pure respect, appreciation, and affection are put in those words, and there is no doubt about the respect that Shaula has for Flugel.

However, Subaru's response to that name is mixed. He remembers the name,

Subaru: ".....that's the name of the person who planted "The Tree".

And Subaru tilted his head to the name of The sage who crossed fate a long time ago....