

Bedside Wicked Dragon (TL by u/shinyklefkey)

[Sieg, Mordred and Fran enter Guda's room. Mordred laughs and nudges Sieg before she and Fran go off on their own.]

Sieg:

Hey Master. How's it going?

Guda:

Did those two go off to play?

Sieg:

Yeah.

It's because I tend to get light-headed when I remain in spirit form outside of battle...

Sometimes those two come to see me in this form.

I don't want to worry them, so recently I've been trying to physically manifest myself more often.

I met the ninjas and the pirates that Master mentioned.

Guda:

Option 1: How were the ninjas?

Option 2: What did you think of the pirates?

If option 1:

Sieg:

How should I put this...

I was trying to understand how terrifying the Assassin class's Presence Concealment is for some reason, but...

There's another terrifying thing that ninjas possess.

The fact that they cannot be seen when they should be.

It felt like if I let my guard down, that they would disappear.

I asked the ninja Katou about it, and it seems like Fuuma is one of the highest ranking ninjas in Japan.

To be honest, it's reassuring to me that someone like him is a Servant.

If option 2:

Sieg:

It's...pretty hard to explain...in just a few words.

Just that the person called Blackbeard...is terrifying.

It felt like if I let my guard down, I'd get shot by a drawn pistol.

...after all, I do have memories of being attacked by a different person once. It's because I was given a steadfast heart that I managed to survive.

By the way, in that moment I could feel shivers down my nape.

If you also get the shivers, please be careful.

Sieg:

After that...that's right, I met a clown Servant.

A homunculus...just like me.

That's definitely the feeling I got when I shook hands with him.

To think a homunculus like him also exists...everything still shocks me.

...oh, I've only been talking about myself.

What is it, Master? If we must battle, I can depart immediately.

Guda:

That's not what I'm here for. Here...

[Guda gives the chocolate to Sieg.]

Sieg:

What is this...?

Guda:

It's chocolate.

Sieg:

...wait a second. Umm, if I remember correctly, uh....

...

That's right, Valentine's Day. Am I right?

[Guda nods.]

Sieg:

I see...! I will accept it with pleasure.

Guda:

I made sure it was sweet.

Sieg:

...you remembered. I'm grateful.

Hm, it feels like such a waste to eat...but it would be rather rude if I didn't.

Thank you. I mean it.

[The room is dark, and Guda is sleeping.]

Guda:

Zzz...

[Kiyohime is creeping around in the room.]

Evil Dragon:

Ah, we're connected now.

Cough. There is no need to be perplexed, destined one...

Guda:

Option 1: Doing this again?

Option 2: Long time no see.

If option 1:

Evil Dragon:

Sometimes...I feel like doing this...

If option 2:

Evil Dragon:

Indeed. Though I'm quite different during battle.

Evil Dragon:

I heard there are times when a Master and Servant can be linked through dreams.

When I had you come to the reverse side of the old world, I got the hang of tuning into your mind.

After, I also got Kiyohime to cooperate with me. She's truly a good person.

Guda:

But why...?

Evil Dragon:

I thought about trying to figure out what I can do in this form that I can't normally do otherwise.

Would you like to accompany me?

[Guda and the Evil Dragon are flying at a high altitude.]

Guda:

Option 1: So high up!

Option 2: So fast!

Evil Dragon:

Yes, this feels good. Since this is just a dream there's nothing stopping us.

There is no flight in the world as safe as this one. You can trust me and relax.

Guda:

Can you fly anywhere?

Evil Dragon:

Yes, I can go anywhere.

At this rate I can fly into the stratosphere, even travel to the edges of the galaxy.
Though it's quite doubtful whether we can reach that with our imagination...
In any case, enjoy your air trip for now.

[The Evil Dragon continues to fly through the sky as it transitions from day to dusk.]

Evil Dragon:

It's almost time.
Anyhow this is only in your dreams. You may forget everything when you wake up...
I prepared a secret measure for when that happens. Please look forward to it.
Then, goodbye. Oh...that's not it.
See you later.

[Guda wakes up.]

Guda:

What's that next to my bed...?

[A picture of the Evil Dragon roasting a gazer.]

Guda:

There's a letter attached to it...

Sieg (readover):

Dear Master. The chocolate was very delicious.
My gift to you, though it may not be much.
This is the first time I've drawn something, so it didn't turn out as I expected.
Anyways...according to what I heard, there seems to be a custom of inserting a picture of a monster underneath the pillow.
Then you won't get any nightmares.
So I prayed for the Evil Dragon to burn away your nightmares for me.
I hope that you can sleep in peace. I'll be happy if my drawing can help you in any way.

CE flavour text:

Valentine's gift from Sieg.

Because he received chocolate, he asked various people for advice because he felt troubled for not having anything to offer.

Taking the story of the Seven Gods of Fortune as a hint, he drew a picture.

Although he struggled to draw it for the first time in his life, he managed to succeed.

"I hope this will stop Master from seeing any more nightmares. Should I put this event on the nightmares exclusion list?"