

Father, you're the worst

Translated by: SummerPeanut

Edited by: 書梅

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“...sheesh, mama should have cooked something before going back if she's going to come by occasionally-”

In a certain mansion of Japan---

A girl was muttering to herself as she turned the key to her mansion.

She completed her shoppings and returned back to her desolate room where nobody waited for her.

(Well, since there's Navi, technically I'm not alone)

“...heh?”

“Ah..!”

What laid in front of her was---

A half-naked boy with a towel wrapped around his waist who was drying his wet hair with another towel.

His age was probably around 11 or 12. He had a short silver hair which looked dyed and white porcelain-like skin glistened due to the water droplets---

[Urgent: What to do when you walk into a room and suddenly see a beautiful and almost naked beautiful boy]

1. For the time being talk with him physically
2. Think of it as the reward for all the effort and savor it
3. Since it's an offering to god, think of it as obligation to accept it

"It's okay it's okay don't be afraid don't be afraid I'll do it gently it won't hurt at all---!!"

Fiona who was doing I**pin dive towards the boy was frozen mid-air.

"Eh?! What's with this bind(restraint)?!"

"T-that was danjerius...Fortunutly Alfriida-sama gave me that drap..."

“...eh, so you are, as expected, Navi?”

“Indeet so. Just how straikforward you can be with your desiyer. To think Alfriida-sama could predik all of dis, in a way, is very inkredible”

“Hey, hey. Can you listen to my request---”

“What is eet?”

“Can you say [inkredible] one more time?”

Perhaps it was hard to understand the meaning of her words, he tilted his head to the left and right three times before he answered.

“Nevar♪ (big smile) anyway, main story still start nou”

|■Luxurious Fruit Store [Passion] Reception Room|

Alp and Synonym were sitting face-to-face while Margot and Bart were seated diagonally to them.

And finally Simon was standing behind Alp.

“I’ll say it again---

This amount of sales is not normal. There’s no way all of them are from tips. What and how did you get this amount of money from just one piece of fruit?”

Synonym, tax collector, questioned Alp objectively.

“B-but, it was the customers that gave them”

“...you are Simon-kun, right? Was your store able to rake up this much in one day until today?”

“No way that’s the case. I’m also quite scared here. That’s why I have been saying that try the fruit once and you’ll understand. That this guy is, The Goddess of Fertility, Fiona-sama’s apostle”

“Putting aside God matters...eat this? This boy’s half eaten food, you say. There might be some [eccentric] people that would like it...unfortunately I do not have such preference”

(mumumu... this guy is very stubborn...)

“(It’s weakened otherwise unless he eats that after all...But as long as he eats them, it will certainly prove that he is Fiona-sama’s apostle)”

“(This is going nowhere. The afternoon break is about to end as well---)”

As the color of fatigue began to appear on both Margot’s and Bart’s faces---

The door of the receptionist room was opened forcefully.

“Hi, my angel~♪”

“Is your afternoon break ending soon? The first customers in the afternoon will be us! Please give me that sweet time again~♪ Oh my?! Who might this beautiful person be? Is he going to sell us something as well?”

The one who intruded was---

The sisters who had experienced first hand Alp’s fruits in the sampling room yesterday.

(?? Who are they, Alp)

“(Ah, these two were from yesterday, my first customers...May-san and Paula-san)”

“Nevertheless, seems like it’s a great success♪ It’s thanks to me spreading it out, you know”

“You don’t need to thank me ♪ Instead, you can give me extra services...”

“...Paula, May?”

Without changing his expression---

Synonym called both of them with a hint of surprise in his voice.

“Father? Did you come here to eat as well?”

“How was it? Don’t you think that the taste is superb? Let alone Baxia, I don’t think you can find such delicious fruits within the alliance”

“N-no---

Not expecting his own daughters to be one of the [eccentric] people he mentioned---

He was bewildered to hear that they were the instigators.

“Ah...are you the father of our customers? I’m terribly sorry for the two of you who have gone out of your ways to advertise, but unfortunately according to your father [I do not have have such preference] or so he said---

“Wha?!”

Synonym involuntarily yelled in response to Simon's retort.

"Eh...?"

"Esteemed Father?"

"...He was cornering Alp up until now saying things like [how did you earn so much tips] or [I'm sure you are scheming something evil]...Ah...you poor thing..."

"N-no, I didn't go that far!"

After Margot's follow up attack, Synonym became flustered. The two sisters' gaze were becoming colder and harsher.

"Esteemed father..."

"Just what can such a young child do?"

And finally, Bartlett said his words.

"...his only relative, his mother was taken away as an indentured worker, and he himself had no other choice but to go to Baxia because he couldn't sell his fruits in Fraul Kingdom. And to think

he would still receive such treatment... Just how far does Baxia have to go to corner the innocent people until she is satisfied..."

"---cruel...that's too cruel, father"

"...father, you're the worst"

Paula and May's, the sisters' words, as though invisible blades, stabbed their father, Synonym, one by one.

"O-okay! Okay!!

---However, I am also just doing my job. There's no way I can tolerate this amount of money just from tips...!"

"That's why we have been saying [try the fruit once and you'll understand] that Alp is...

Goddess of Fertility, Fiona-sama's apostle. That is the reason why the fruits become so delicious. The value should be quite high, man"

"Goddess-sama's apostle...Then again, that's not really surprising now"

"In fact, that actually makes sense. It is truly on par to the taste of heaven..."

“However, there is nothing we can do unless the person eats it himself. Not like he has any intention to do so---”

After being told so much, he contemplated before nodding his head in disappointment.

“---Fine. I’ll give it a taste. Please prepare my share. If the taste is really so exquisite, no matter who is eating it, they should find it satisfactory all the same. However...if I do not find it satisfactory, please give up. Paula, May, are you alright with this?”

“I understand”

“I am fine with that, father”

“T-then without further ado---”

Alp stood up, peeled, and cut the fruit just like how he prepared it for Margot and Bart---

Before laying the plate of fruit slices on the table.

“(Umu...the quality does look excellent...)”

“Here, Alp-kun”

Urged by May, Alp bit the side of the one of the fruit slices. Then, he returned it to the top of the plate.

“(Good grief...Why do I have to eat a child's half-eaten food...)”

While feeling dissatisfied, he resolved himself to bring the fruit to his mouth.

“...---?!”

The unexpected taste transformed his face into that of astonishment...

While maintaining the same expression, he swallowed the fruit.

“Wha, what, exactly is this---”

As if trying to double confirm, he exchanged looks with Paula and May, his two daughters.

“Do you understand now? Father”

“Even after this, will you still...insist that the tips are not fair price”

“ ... ”

The gazes of the sisters and four others gathered at him---

Watching each of his next words and actions.

Alp swallowed his saliva in nervousness, the sound of it echoed in his and Fiona's ears.

(Do not worry, Alp. Please believe your power as my apostle)

“(Y-yes)”

“...I'll admit it. This certainly possesses that much value. Goddess of Fertility, Fiona-sama's apostle...I can't not believe it now”

Everyone's face seemed to become brighter except Synonym after hearing his words.

“However...”

“Eh...”

Synonym continued to speak as if to cover Alp's uneasy voice.

“I am a tax collector. I am neither a servant of God...nor am I the devil’s pawn. I am only following the regulations”

“...”

Margot lowered her gaze.

“...the blessing and grace from being god’s apostle are not included in taxable items. As for the fruits related items, it would be taxed at 25%... As for the tips, I will let you off the hook. After you finished your business here, please pay 10% of your tips earning as tax”

Only after that did everyone floated a smile on their face.

“Thank you very much, father!”

“---Ah! Alp-kun! Afternoon break is already over! Let’s quickly go to the sampling room!”

“Y-yes”

“Oops...I should go back to work as well”

Four of them left the room busily---

Leaving only 3 people behind.

“---Let me apologize. Recently, the situation is quite tense thanks to [outsiders]. When I see someone raking up profit flashily...I can't help but suspect something”

“[outsiders]...”

“As I thought, seems like Baxia is also having hard time”

Synonym replied Bartlett's question with a look as if he had given up.

“As if there is any country that isn't having a hard time with *that*. Especially the current Fraul Kingdom is nothing but delicious prey for them. But still---

If he is really an apostle, why is the goddess staying silent about this situation?”

“At first, I also had the same doubts, and asked the same question.

---According to him, God's power is not infinite nor is it all-powerful. Also, although the goddess is trying to help Alp and her followers as much as possible, it seems like Gods are unable to get involved between humans. Even now her act of lending power to apostle...is not received well amongst other Gods, apparently”

Hearing Margot's words, Synonym frowned as he closed his eyes before taking a deep breath.

“Seems like they understand us better than human---

I’m just embarrassing myself. Well then, since I finished my confirmation, I shall take my leave first. If there are any disputes regarding the tax or sales, you can just use my name”

“---thank you very much”

When Synonym stood up from his seat and was about to exit the room---

There was a presence rushing towards them from the other side of the door.

“Hey, there’s a gramps claiming to be milady’s acquaintance though---

“Milady! I heard you were here and so I came to find you”

As if trying to push along Simon inside, the elderly gentleman walked into the room with quick footsteps.

“What’s wrong gramps, why are you so hurried---

Did you find something?”

“Yes, it’s regarding Alp’s mother. We have located her location. However...”

Margot rose vigorously from her chair and approached him with a cheerful expression.

“Have you found her?! We need to quickly set her free---”

The elderly gentlemen closed his eyes and shook his head.

“Unfortunately, that will be difficult. Alp Chrisp’s mother, Sonia Chrisp---
remarried, currently the wife of Zack Boggat, she is now Sonia Boggat”

“---hah?”

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-Goddess Fiona's believer count: 209-

-Number left until revocation: 9-

TL: Does Boggat sound better or Boggart? I almost forgot about this guy

Editor: Boggat

TL: Okay. By the way this will be a weekly release

TL's note:



1.