

【The Hero: "Let's go home since we've defeated the demon king"】

Hero: "yo, your Majesty! The Hero's back."

King: "Wh-Who are you?"

Hero: "Didn't I just say I'm the Hero? See, my Hero's seal." *shows the seal*

King: "Indeed only the Hero has it... Ah, sorry. It's just.. you changed too much."

Hero: "Ah right. I got skinnier. Got some beard. I look dirty right? Armors and what not are also stinky."

King: "No, not at all..."

Hero: "It's okay. Mind if I have a smoke?"

King: "Huh? Oh cigarette? I'll have a soldier get one for you."

Hero: "No no it's alright. I have my own."

King: "I see. BTW... where are the others?"

Hero: "Hmm... you mean the warrior, the mage, and the cleric?"

King: "Yes. Where are your companions?"

Hero: "Dead. All except myself."

King: "Huh?"

Hero: "... " *smokes silently*

King: "Um... I'm sorry..."

Hero: "Nah~ It's alright."

King: "Um... Why is everyone... um... dead?"

Hero: "How about this, let's talk about it at dinner. To be honest, I'm starved to death."

King: "Ah I'm sorry. Someone! The Hero is back! Let's party to celebrate his victory!"

Soldier: "Aye!"

Hero: "... " *smokes silently*

In the ballroom

Hero: *yum yum*

Princess: "Wow, Mr. Hero has good appetite."

Hero: "With my job, you have to eat whenever you can." *yum yum*

Princess: "Mr. Hero, try this too. It's delicious."

Hero: "Oh? Which one? Aww it's really delicious." *yum yum*

Princess: "Look at you. The food will not run away, you know?"

Hero: "...no you're wrong!"

Princess: "Huh?"

Hero: "... " *yum yum*

King: "Ah, here you are Mr. Hero. Hmm my dear princess is here too?"

Princess: "Yes Father. Speaking of Mr. Hero, I think he enjoys eating more than talking to me. Never thought there would be a day that I envy the roasted whole pig."

King: "Ha ha. Mr. Hero must be shy to my dear princess' beauty."

Princess: "Oh? Is that so Mr. Hero?"

Hero: "Um sure. Whatever you think." *yum yum*

King: "BTW Mr. Hero, isn't it about time to talk about fighting the demon king?"

Hero: "Indeed. My stomach is so stuffed now."

King: "If you don't mind, can you talk about the brave last moments of your companions?"

Hero: "Okay, okay, let's begin."

Princess: "I'm anticipating it Mr. Hero."

Hero: "Aww"

On stage

Hero: "Hello everyone, I'm the Hero."

noisy crowd

"Ah, the one who..."

"...to the evil demon king..."

"The Hero!"

noisy crowd

Hero: "Hmm where should I begin. Ah yes, let's begin with the food."

King: "M-Mr. Hero?"

Hero: "Yes? What's that?"

King: "I-if you don't mind... Can you talk about your adventures?"

Hero: "Food is part of the adventure. If you don't want to hear it I'm going back for more food."

King: "So-sorry about that. Please continue."

Hero: "Okay then. Everyone! There was so much delicious food today. Every single dish amazed me."

Hero: "I haven't had anything so delicious for 6 months."

Hero: "Let's talk about what we usually ate. Has anyone tried crazy crawlers and venom hares?"

The crowd mumbles

Hero: "Ha ha, I guess not. It's so difficult to cook them too. And they are extremely undelicious. Most importantly, they are demons."

Hero: "As I said, things like cows, pigs, chickens, and vegetables from the farms, they are all man-raised or man-grown."

Hero: "And my companions and I were adventuring on the land ruled by the demons."

Hero: "BTW, your Majesty?"

King: "Y-yes?"

Hero: "Do you know how many human countries and towns there are in the world?"

King: "Um... 5 large countries. Towns maybe... no more than 100."

Hero: "Right. Then, how many of them are close to the demon king's castle?"

King: "... zero. Even if there were any, they would be ruled by the demon king, or destroyed."

Hero: "Nice answer. Here's a Hero's pin for you."

King: "Um no... this..."

Hero: "Well then, just like this. Basically the closer to the demon king's castle, the fewer human towns there are. Furthermore, basically every town close to it is poor."

Hero: "The only source of food in a place like that... Your Highness, your turn."

Princess: "The demons..."

Hero: "Good one. Here's a Hero's pin for you. Yes!"

Hero: "And, the demons near us, things like crazy crawlers and venom hares, as dangerous as they are, they are just like animals right?"

Hero: "However, getting closer to the demon king's castle, the demons also change."

Hero: "So your Majesty, your second question! The change is?"

King: "...I don't know."

Hero: "Wrong answer! I'll reserve the Hero's pin for now."

King: "..."

Hero: "The change is, the increase in their intelligence."

Hero: "Increase in intelligence means expression of strong feelings, expressed in words."

Hero: "Eating something crying as they attack, pleading 'don't kill me'. That's how we survived."

Hero: "Not too different from killing and eating human beings. That's what you call the hero."

King: "..."

Princess: "..."

Hero: "Eh it gets so gloomy. Maybe we should change the topic."

Hero: "Well then, let's talk about our proud companions."

noisy crowd

"so they died in the war..."

"as brave as the hero..."

"aww, I can feel their honor..."

noisy crowd

Hero: "Hmm, maybe in the order they died. Okay your Highness, the second question for you!"

Princess: "Huh? Um, well..."

Hero: "Who was the first to die?"

Princess: "...!! S-stop joking Mr. Hero! To make fun of the dead it's so...!"

Hero: "Hurry up and answer it."

Princess: "!!...well, is it miss mage...?"

Hero: "I see. Indeed she seemed like a hothouse girl. Not much HP. She's also the one who cried the most when having to eat demons."

Princess: "..."

Hero: "But no. The answer is... the warrior!"

Princess: "Wa-warrior?! How come? He was the strongest man in the country, both physically and mentally!"

Hero: "Yes, indeed. That guy was really strong. Although he could not use magic like us, he always rushed out to the front and blocked the demons using his body."

Hero: "So he died the first."

Princess: "So he was killed by the demons..."

Hero: "Nah. Anyhow, you can always be revived if you are killed by the demons. In places like the church."

Princess: "Indeed... Then, how come Mr. warrior...?"

Hero: "I killed him. He asked me to."

Princess: "Wha-?!"

mumblings

Hero: "..."

Princess: "Could it be that Mr. warrior's mind was controlled by the demon king...?"

Hero: "No, it's not like that. He asked me, in his own will, 'please kill me.' So I did."

Princess: "Why!? Why would he!?"

Hero: "Let's get to the point."

Hero: "As I just said, the warrior chose to rush to the front against the demons."

Hero: "Therefore, he was injured more than anyone else."

Hero: "Received more healing magic than anyone else, used more potions than anyone else."

Hero: "In the end, he was poisoned."

Princess: "...Poisoned?"

Hero: "I see you still don't understand. Well, hmm, the healing magic and potions here are the

less poisonous kind.”

Hero: “By poisoned, I mean he couldn’t live without them.”

Hero: “Well then, does anyone know what this is?” *takes out something*

King: “What the heck is that in the bottle...?”

Hero: “See, you’ve never seen it. This, is the condensed super healing potion, made from the special herbs only found near the demon king’s castle.”

Hero: “This is really potent. For example, even if your arm is totally smashed, you can grow a new one from the wound. Kind of like a lizard.”

King: “I didn’t know there were potions like this...”

Hero: “Yes, as long as you’re not dead, this can heal you... your body, that is.”

Hero: “But, not so easy mentally.”

Princess: “Mentally...?”

Hero: “Yes, the mind. The spirit. The heart. It breaks.”

Hero: “Although the potion is effective, on the other hand, very severely, very very severely, it destroys the mind.”

Hero: “If you gulp it down, the strong excitement makes you feel you are invincible. And indeed it heals your wounds.”

Hero: “However, maybe one hour after you drink it, side effects start to appear.”

Hero: “Sometimes it’s the hallucinations, sometimes paralyzed muscles, sometimes unexplained anger to the tiniest things, feeling like a thousand worms crawling inside your body.”

Hero: “This lasts for about half a day.”

Hero: “If we were attacked by the demons within this half day, then the story would really have ended.”

Hero: “Therefore, when the side effects began, we either asked the cleric to cast mind-calming magic on him, or he would drink even more super healing potion to lie to himself.”

Hero: “Again and again like this. In the end, the mind of the warrior, unfortunately was completely destroyed.”

Princess: “Before coming to this shouldn’t he be able to come back here and rest?”

Hero: “Ah, you mean the teleportation magic that I used to come back? Yes indeed, using it he would be able to return here in an instant.”

Princess: “Then...!”

Hero: “But I must reject your proposal.”

Princess: “Why?!”

Hero: “The destination of the teleportation magic is limited.”

Hero: “You see, there is this teleportation magic circle in this castle.”

Hero: “So it was indeed possible to return here.”

Princess: "Then why didn't you if you could!"

Hero: "Then what after?"

Princess: "You mean after coming back?"

Hero: "After coming back, resting, and recovering, then what?"

Princess: "Then...return and continue fighting the demon king..."

Hero: "How?"

Princess: "The teleportation magic?"

Hero: "To a place ruled by the demon king? Without the teleportation magic circle? How?"

Princess: "..."

Hero: "Sorry I made fun of you. Actually your proposal isn't that bad."

Hero: "However, not knowing what else to come, besides in a place that you can be attacked by demons 24/7, it's not that simple."

Hero: "Drinking potions after killing the demons, killing more demons after eating them, getting injured after being healed."

Hero: "The warrior lost all his hair because of the side effects."

Hero: "Although not as good-looking as I am, his originally also good-looking face gradually changed."

Hero: "His originally shiny big eyes became like a line when he laughed. Whenever he laughed we also laughed looking at his face."

Hero: "The mouth that always laughed loudly when I joked, also became half-open and drooling, mumbling unknown words the whole day."

Hero: "The weapon, the armor, the shield, the helmet, all blood-red stained by the demons' blood."

Hero: "I couldn't even tell which side was the demon."

Princess: "..."

Hero: "And, when he defeated one of the four demons directly commanded by the demon king, his arms, legs, and one of his eyes were all destroyed. He moved his lips as his internal organs started to fall out."

Hero: "'Please kill me,' he said."

Hero: "Of course everyone refused. The mage refused too. She always quarrelled with the warrior, now she cried so hard."

Hero: "Tears and her own blood mixed altogether on her face."

Hero: "At this time, the warrior trembling, his line-like eyes trying to focus, looking concerned."

Hero: "'I'm sorry,' he said."

Hero: "Those two must have loved each other."

Hero: "But he said 'please' to me..."

Hero: "So I killed him."

Princess: "M-Mr. Hero, it wasn't your fault..."

Hero: Well, whatever. Anyway, I killed the warrior, this is the fact, a fact that I can never change."

Princess: "But... why..."

Hero: "Feeling sad? Thank you. Here's a Hero's pin for you as a symbol of my gratitude."

Hero: "I think, the warrior himself probably thought it was more or less the limit."

Hero: "In the end, he was only able to make noises like 'Ugh~' and 'Argh~'"

Hero: "And mistook us as demons and attacked us many times."

Hero: "He even attacked the mage."

Hero: "I kind of noticed, that he banged his head hard onto the wall as he cried."

Hero: "Everyone tried to stop him, but he wouldn't listen. Everyone was concerned."

Hero: "Next, it's the story of the mage."

Hero: "Well then, on to the cause of the mage's death. Okay your Majesty! What was the cause of the mage's death~?"

King: "Th-the demons..."

Hero: "No no! Wrong answer~! The answer is..."

Princess: "...suicide?"

Hero: "Oh oh, you're good your Highness. Correct answer! Here's your Hero's pin! Everyone give her Highness a big hand!"

silence

Hero: "What's the problem with you guys not cooperating? Whatever. Well then your Highness, what do you think caused her to commit suicide?"

Princess: "Miss mage loved Mr. Warrior. Rather than living in a world without her love..."

Hero: "I see. Hmm, I think that's probably also one of the reasons."

Princess: "So, is there any other reason?"

Hero: "Hmm, is there?"

Princess: "Please, I'm serious!"

Hero: "But, we really didn't know. We didn't know even to the very end."

Hero: "After the warrior died, the change in the mage was so grave that you can see it by just glancing at her."

Hero: "Well, the rest of us also changed a lot anyway. Maybe our minds were all long broken."

Hero: "But, it's not like what I said. The mage... how should I say it... seemed to be hating."

King: "Hating... the demon king?"

Hero: "The demon king also included maybe."

King: "Also included?"

Hero: "Yes. The demon king, the demons, the warrior that left her alone and died first, us that did not save the warrior, herself, and I think maybe the entire human race also included."

Princess: "How come..."

Hero: "She must have hated everything."

Hero: "I think she hated the whole world."

Hero: "The mage's magic were really spectacular."

Hero: "Sometimes AOE explosion, sometimes huge flame burning things to ashes, sometimes calling blizzard."

Hero: "But, after the warrior died, her magic changed. Do you know how, your Highness?"

Princess: "I don't know much about magic..."

Hero: "So I thought. Living a normal life, you probably wouldn't have a chance to see those attacking magic."

Hero: "Well, she started to use poison and acid magic often."

Princess: "Poison and acid?"

Hero: "Yeah. You probably have no idea. Those magic were potent."

Hero: "Let's talk about acid first. Strong acid created by magic. I think it's even more horrible than any of you can imagine."

Hero: "It dissolves a big hole on the ground. If it touches the enemy... you know the consequence right?"

King: "... *swallows*

Hero: "Screams, unstoppable."

Hero: "The screams in pain of demons having their hands, feet, fingers, eyes, and ears dissolved."

Hero: "As I mentioned before, the closer to the demon king's castle, the higher the demons' intelligence."

Hero: "In human's language, yes, in the language that we speak, they cried and screamed."

Hero: "I mentioned eating the demons right? In some sense that was probably more normal."

Hero: "Because that was for living. We would die if we didn't eat, so we killed."

Hero: "Animals killing animals for food, I think this is probably still the right rule of the world."

Hero: "However, the mage was different."

Hero: "She killed for the pain, she killed for the hatred."

Hero: "As if seeing the birth of some mad mass murderer."

Princess: *sobs*

Hero: "Um, made you cry? That's too bad. I'm a feminist. Sorry about that."

Hero: "As for the poison magic,"

Hero: "It's even more potent than the acid magic."

Hero: "Your Majesty and your Highness, and all officials here, you probably don't know, that demons also have villages."

King: "They do...?"

Hero: "Surprised? There are many demons as intelligent as, or even more intelligent than humans."

Hero: "There are males and females, and they also bear children."

Hero: "Of course child demons are much weaker than adult demons."

Hero: "That's why they live together in villages."

Hero: "Just like humans."

Hero: "The mage used poison magic on this kind of village."

Hero: "To be exact, on the rivers nearby and wells in the village."

Hero: "Of course, it's a picture of tragic hell."

Hero: "There were male and female, young and old demons."

Hero: "Some strong, some weak, altogether a lot of them."

Hero: "The mage killed them all."

Hero: "And, in that hell, the mage laughed."

Hero: "The mage, she had been a hothouse girl."

Hero: "So in the beginning of the journey, even her laughter had sounded graceful."

Hero: "Hearing her 'graceful' laughter, the warrior and I had made fun of her. The cleric had had to comfort the upset mage."

Hero: "To think we had moments like that... so happy back then."

Hero: "Ah, I went off the topic again. Sorry about that. I was lost in the memory."

Hero: "And then, the mage in the village, laughed in a way so evil that you wouldn't think she had ever been a hothouse girl."

Hero: "She had been long mad."

Hero: "And, so had the cleric and I, who saw her but felt nothing, been."

Hero: "Everybody had been long mad."

Hero: "Leaving the mage laughing while looking at the bloody scene alone, we ate the easy 'food ingredients' greedily."

Hero: "I think the cleric might have cried. Maybe I did too."

Hero: "Maybe the mage did too."

Hero: "Well, whatever."

Hero: "After repeating this kind of things again and again, at one night, we saw something even more extraordinary."

Hero: "There was a canyon that stretched far. The demon king's castle was on the other side of the canyon."

Hero: "We camped there. I heard the mage screaming in excitement outside the tent."

Hero: "Not a crazed scream. It felt like the happiness and excitement of a girl of that age seeing lots of pretty clothes."

Hero: "Wondering what happened, the cleric and I went out of the tent, and saw shooting stars on the other side of the starry sky."

Hero: "Was it a meteor shower? Never thought we could see something like this."

Hero: "The mage, who was playfully cutting the corpse of the demons from the village only a few hours ago,"

Hero: "looked like a little girl saying things like 'it's go great', 'it's so beautiful.'"

Hero: "The cleric and I also whispered the same. Everyone watched the sky."
Hero: "Then, the mage said,"
Hero: "'I hope the warrior can see it too', something like that."
Hero: "Felt as if in a nearby town, casually said. Not something especially emotional."
Hero: "The mage disappeared the next day."

Hero: "In front of the canyon, I found the mage's staff, and this."
Princess: "Parchment... wouldn't it be... her will?"
Hero: "Maybe?"
Princess: "Huh? Mr. Hero didn't read what's written in there?"
Hero: "Yes, I did. Both the cleric and I confirmed its content."
Princess: "Then, isn't it her will? What's written in there anyway?"
Hero: "Do you want to see it? Here."
Princess: "Th-thanks. Well then... Um...aww... Thi-this is?"
Hero: "Ha ha, you don't know either, do you?"
Princess: "Ugh..." *cough cough cough*
King: "D-dear princess! Mr. Hero! Would it be that this letter is cursed!?"
Hero: "No, it's not cursed. To be exact, it's 'no longer' cursed."
King: "Wha-what the heck is going on!?"

Hero: "Firstly this letter, although we don't know whether it was by the mage herself, was indeed gravely cursed."
Hero: "Even me, just getting close to it, got unconscious bit by bit. Weaker humans or demons might actually die if getting too close to it."
Hero: "And the cleric fought and managed to remove the curse."
Hero: "And, since it's a letter written by a girl, the cleric read it first. She was stunned and fainted, unable to move for a whole day."
King: "What was in there anyway..."
Hero: "Messy letters written in blood, and pictures drawn in blood."
Hero: "The only thing that I know, is that the mage wanted anyone who sees this to be cursed."
Hero: "That dood, how much she hated the world..."
Princess: "It's so cruel... This... This could not have been drawn by a human..."
King: "D-dear princess!"
Hero: "I completely agree with her Highness. The mage who drew this, as well as I who felt nothing seeing it, hadn't been human for a long time."
Hero: "Well, whatever. This is all of the mage's story."
Hero: "In the end, let's talk about the cleric's story."

Hero: "The cause of the cleric's death is somewhat unusual, so I didn't prepare any question for you. Please forget about getting the Hero's pin."
King: "..."
Princess: "..."
Hero: "Well, because there were only the cleric and I remaining, it was really hard."

Hero: "Because we had only ½ the party left. Furthermore the cleric wasn't a DD class. And there wasn't enough time to go back to the town to get new party members."

Hero: "Then, we half fled half proceeded to the demon king's castle."

Hero: "Wearing rugged clothes that wouldn't be identified as the hero, attacking the demons from behind, drinking the mud, proceeding like animals."

Hero: "Unable to think about getting poisoned, not only super healing potions, we drank potions even stronger than that bottle after bottle."

Hero: "With staggered steps and consciousness that can snap at any time, the cleric and I reached the demon king's castle alive."

Hero: "Ugh..." *coughs*

King: "M-Mr. Hero? Are you alright?"

Hero: "Ah, it's alright, it's alright. Excuse me, I need a smoke..."

Hero: "..." *smokes slowly*

King: "Um... Mr. Hero, wouldn't that cigarette be..."

Hero: "Right. This is not a normal cigarette. It's a special one made with potent healing herbs and antidote herbs, and soaked in holy water."

King: "Using something like this..."

Hero: "Embarrassing, but I can't live without... See..." *trembles*

King: "Your hands are trembling..."

Hero: "Yeah more or less. Sorry everyone, just one more minute." *smokes*

Silence

Hero: "Okay then, let's continue. Although we finally reached the demon king's castle, I made a big mistake."

Hero: "The demon king's minion knew our whereabouts."

Hero: "The cleric wasn't there because we separated to collect intel. I however wasn't that lucky."

Hero: "I managed to defeat the demon king's minion. As lousy as I was, I was a hero after all."

Hero: "However, I died."

Hero: "When the cleric found me, I probably had only my fingertips intact."

Hero: "Generally speaking, to revive someone, we need part of the person's body. Even just pieces of flesh or even ash, at least more than half of the remains. Usually at least ⅔."

Hero: "In other words, there was no hope reviving me. To tell the truth, I think it would be better if the cleric just gave up and went home at that time."

Hero: "However, the cleric didn't give up. She decided to regenerate my body and revive me."

Hero: "Okay, here's an impromptu question! There was a problem! What was it? Your Majesty or your Highness, any of you?"

King: "..."

Princess: "Sorry really not in the mood..."

Hero: "Hmm what a pity. Um the Hero's pin... aww, I'm out of them. Well, maybe next time."

King: “?”

Princess: “?”

Hero: “The problem was that reviving is a very difficult magic.”

Hero: “Ordinarily, to use the reviving magic, we need to make a simple magic circle. However, we were in the demon king’s castle.”

Hero: “If we made something like that, the demon king would probably know immediately. No, I should say, he would know for sure.”

Hero: “So there was no way to revive me.”

Hero: “Furthermore, the MP needed was astronomical. This time even with high-level regeneration magic.”

Hero: “There was no way to do it unless there was miracle. No way no way no way means no way! This was the problem.”

Princess: “But Mr. Hero is right here, which means...”

Hero: “Exactly. However, there isn’t such a thing as a miracle.”

Princess: “Huh? Therefore?”

Hero: “She used brute force.”

Princess: “Brute force?”

Hero: “Yeah. Therefore she died.”

Hero: “When I noticed, I was surrounded by blood-red.”

Hero: “My body was regenerated. Being pulled back from the afterlife by force, pain and nausea overwhelmed me, making me kneel down.”

Hero: “But I was happy, because I knew the cleric fought hard to revive me.”

Hero: “Therefore, despite having thrown up badly, I looked for her with my trembling body.”

Hero: “However, the cleric was no longer the cleric.”

Hero: “Broken mana potion bottles and used scrolls scattered everywhere.”

Hero: “How much stuff exactly was used to replenish her MP, I wondered.”

Hero: “It’s obvious what the cleric did. She squeezed her MP out by force using whatever she could.”

Hero: “Of course, the MP would then run dry immediately.

Hero: “So, she replenished her lost MP by force using potions and scrolls, and continued casting magic.”

Hero: “However, there are limits in human bodies.”

Hero: “Whatever the cleric did far exceeded these limits.”

Hero: “And the cleric...”

King: “Unable to bear the magic, she disappeared...?”

Hero: “She would be better off that way.”

Hero: “I saw something throbbing in the corner of the room.”

Hero: “Wondering what it was, I took a closer look. There was a pink meat ball the size of a child throbbing.”

Princess: “S-stop it...”

Hero: "No I won't stop. You wanted the full story, didn't you? Now listen."
Hero: "That dood, the cleric, became a meat ball that kept spewing healing magic."
Hero: "I think it was documented somewhere, that there was someone turned into a rock for continuously using healing magic."
Hero: "The cleric probably became something like that."
Hero: "Or actually, something much better than a rock."
Hero: "Roughly something that you can pick up with both hands. The injuries recover automatically just by holding it."
Hero: "Then, as soon as I picked it up, I heard the cleric's voice, as if in my brain."

Hero: "'Eat me.'"
King: "Huh?"
Princess: "What?"
Hero: "It said 'eat me.'"
King: "Huh? That was..."
Princess: "Eat what...?"
Hero: "The meat ball that had once been the cleric."
King: "... *petrified*"
Hero: "So I ate it."
Princess: "How come... How would the last moment of the cleric be..."
Hero: "Ah, don't mistake it. The cleric had already died when I was revived."
Princess: "But you just said, the cleric became that... meat..."
Hero: "The meat is the meat, don't mistake her and the meat!"
Princess: "So-sorry!"

Hero: "Then, the Hero's party was wiped. The end."
King: "Wiped? But Mr. Hero you..."
Hero: "Oh me? Hmm.. How should I say it? Should I as I am now still be called a hero?"
Hero: "The title 'the Hero' is used by humans, exists only to defeat the demon king for the human, right?"
Hero: "I, the instant I ate the meat ball, felt it shouldn't be like that. I felt I hadn't been fighting for the human since a long time ago."
Hero: "If I had to say what I fought for, I probably fought for my companions."
Hero: "The instant the cleric died, I didn't think I was a hero anymore."
Hero: "Of course I still defeated the demon king. That was because I was in a state of continuous recovery. I probably wouldn't die even if being hit by the magic of instant death."
Hero: "Ah right. There's one more thing. An even more important thing."
King: "What else after all these...?"
Hero: "Not something difficult. It's really simple. It's the cleric's wish."

King: "The cleric's wish?"
Hero: "Yes, her wish. After the mage died, she told me."
Hero: "'Please create a world that there are no longer heroes and heroes' companions. Please.'"

Hero: "Because this was the wish of someone I loved, I agreed."

Hero: "So I want to fulfill her wish."

King: "Th-that means to defeat the demon king?"

Hero: "Well, that's just for now, right?"

Hero: "Speaking of the demon king, even if you defeat him right now, there will always be a new demon king someday. Whether hundreds or thousands of years later."

Hero: "The history can prove my point."

Hero: "So I thought for a long time, what I should do."

Hero: "Then I realized, that the cleric didn't wish for a world that there are no more demon kings."

Hero: "She wished there be no more heroes."

In a small village

Demon grandma: "Okay, so the story ends."

Demon boy: "Humans were so stupid."

Demon girl: "Yeah I agree."

Demon grandma: "Okay okay, now go to sleep before you are kidnapped by bad humans."

Demon boy: "Huh? It's okay. The humans are weak. I just defeated two the other day."

Demon girl: "But humans are scary. They would attack from behind."

Demon grandma: "So I said. Although humans look weak, there had been smart and strong humans that attacked demons."

Demon boy: "Okay okay..."

Demon girl: "Night night grandma."

Demon grandma: "Night night."

Demon grandma: "Sigh... There are more and more dangerous humans. So troubling..."

Demon grandma: "However, someday, there must be some demon that can defeat the human king..."

Somewhere

Demon youth: "Human king, do you have any last words?"

"Hmm... Maybe a couple."

Demon youth: "Which are?"

"I failed. Next...would be your turn."