

Beauty-Concealing Mask (TL by u/shinyklefkey)

Guda:

I heard he was here, but...

Lanling:

Hah! Yah! Sei!

Must swing faster—

Hahhhh!

Guda:

Option 1: Splendid!

Option 2: Amazing...!

If option 1:

Lanling:

[startled]! My lord...! Forgive me for not noticing you sooner.

If option 2:

Lanling:

Thank you, Master.

Lanling:

What am I doing, you ask? I am training, of course.

Well, you may think that Servants don't need to train, but—

Just as I expected, I cannot regain peace of mind unless I swing my blade.

Mental discipline, rather than physical discipline.

Ingraining that movement into my body so that I don't shy away from mighty enemies on the battlefield...

There's no reason for the enemy to be weaker than me, anyhow. For he who stands is already a formidable opponent.

This training is far from a waste of time.

...my apologies. I've only been talking about myself.

Master, how have you been? Of course, I will accompany you if you're leaving, but—

Guda:

This is for you.

[Guda gives Lanling the chocolate.]

Lanling:

Oh? This is...

It smells sweet. It's...chocolate, I assume.

...ah!

P-pardon me...! Please wait just a second!!

Ah, please forgive me! I would like to return it to you!

No, it's not that I think it's unnecessary! I'd just like to receive it again!

Anyhow! Please wait! It won't take long!

[Lanling runs off.]

Guda:

Guess I'll wait...

--

[Lanling comes back with his mask off.]

Lanling:

I-I apologize for keeping you waiting, my lord.

I am the Prince of Lanling, please forgive my rudeness here. What are your orders...no, pardon me!

I shall humbly accept this gift of yours.

Guda:

Once again, then...

[Guda gives Lanling the chocolate again.]

Lanling:

[happy cute noises] ...

Thank you very much, Master.

A long time ago my lord sent me a cup of poison—

But as long as this memory is recorded, it will be the consolation of my past, present, and future, all of it.

I would like to offer a present worth double the value, but...

Guda:

What about this...?

Lanling:

This mask...you mean? Of course, it's not a problem.

But this mask is used for concealing my face, and nothing more.

By no means is it worth...

No, it doesn't matter. If that is what Master wants!

[Lanling gives Guda his mask and Guda puts it on.]

Guda:

Does it look good on me?

Lanling:

Yes, it looks very...

(No, wait. In this case, would it be a compliment if I said it looked good?)

(Isn't it rude to say that my mask looks good on them?)

(If I say that the mask looks good covering their face, wouldn't that be slandering their looks?)

(However...but...the lord seems to be expecting me to say something...how should I convey this!?)

Guda:

Option 1: Prince of Lanling?

Option 2: What's wrong?

Lanling:

(Whatever!)

It looks, very, very, very good on you!!

You are the most beautiful, radiant person in this entire world!

[Silence.]

Guda:

Option 1: Even if you're the one saying it, Prince of Lanling...

Option 2: It doesn't really feel like a compliment...

Lanling:

I messed up!? Y-you misunderstand me, my lord!

Please, look at me! Please look over here...!

Wahh! Masterrrrrr!