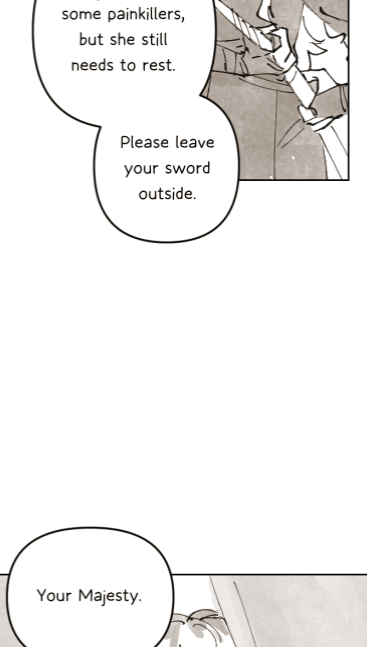


Disclaimer:
The following work, including descriptions, names, locations, and events, pertains to a fictional world and kingdom. While elements of the story may draw inspiration from the real world, they have been altered and transformed to suit the context. (TLDR: this is all made-up)

Once upon a time..



Oh, General!
You're finally here!!

How is the Queen?

I gave her some painkillers, but she still needs to rest.

Please leave your sword outside.

Your Majesty.

Oh.. General..

You should be resting, what is so urgent that you demanded I come here immediately?

Oh.. You know..

I'm nearing the end of my life..

You've always been like a son to me..

And you've helped me built this kingdom from the ground up

I'm very proud of you.

But.. I fear, seeing how I had no heirs..

As soon as I passes, the high council will no doubt fight to take my position.

So I've summoned you here.. to ask you to go on one last mission..

A-Anything, your Majesty!

You must go alone..

To the far east Village, Cherchu..

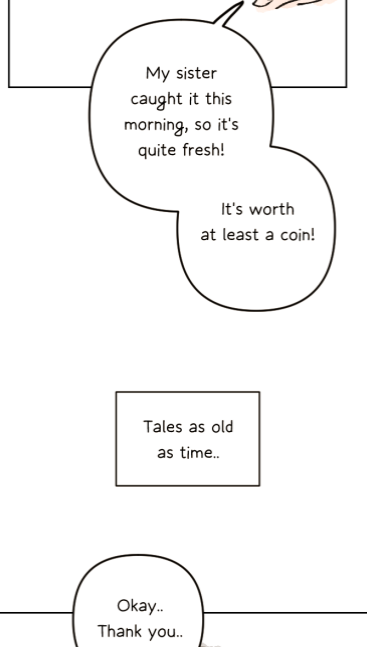
And look for the one they called..



Cherie..



Ugh..So fucking hot



Thanks for your business!

Thank yew~

Wh- It's 3 coins short..!

What gives?!

Sorry, kid.. But that's all I could manage for this month..

The Queen is sick, so even trades are delayed, because they're all preparing for the funeral.

I still have stocks yet to be delivered to the Capital..

As soon as I get rid of them, I'll get you back, promise!

Here, have this fish..!

My sister caught it this morning, so it's quite fresh!

It's worth at least a coin!

Tales as old as time..

Okay.. Thank you..

The poor is always at the mercy of nobles.

Why should some old lady being sick affect my payday..

Food is food, I guess..