

Chapter 1 Part 1

That is what he remembers as the 'Hero', Reid Frieden.

And so —

“— Reid! Hey, Reidd!?”

Hearing his mother's voice coming from downstairs, Reid descends with a yawn.

“Oh, hey, Mom.”

“What did you do!?”

His mother had a pale complexion.

“No, I don't remember doing anything in particular...?”

“The village chief told me this morning that a noble from the royal capital came to this village looking for you.”

“A noble, you say... Are you talking about the 'Mage'?”

Those who specialize in combat using magic are called 'Mage' in this modern age.

“I don't think I have anything to do with that.”

“I thought there was a mistake too, but that noble is referring to you by name.”

Reid's mother sighs as she sits in her chair, perhaps a little calmed by the conversation.

“Haa... How did this happen...”

“It's not a big deal anyway.”

“You're really unfazed by anything... You've always been a child who doesn't cry and is always calm compared to other children your age...”

“I mean, it's not that surprising.”

As he said this, Reid scratched his cheek.

That was not to say there were not any surprises. Rather, it was just that there was so much going on that he was unfazed by most things.

After all — he woke up in a world that was a thousand years in the future.

Moreover, the memory of 'Reid Frieden' remains clear.

His appearance remains the same as when he was young. A life in which he was called a 'Hero' and had countless battles.

He rushed to the funeral of the 'Sage' with wounds all over his body and lost his life. And yet, when he woke up, he was a baby, which was a very confusing moment.

Moreover, it was a world where a thousand years had passed since his previous life.

The Kingdom of Altein, which was Reid's hometown, had been destroyed and disappeared without a trace. The neighboring country that had once been his enemy had now changed its name to 'Vegalta Magic Kingdom', and the 'Magic', which had only been prevalent in some of the neighboring countries in his previous life, had spread throughout the world.

After seeing such a world where everything has changed, he is no longer surprised by most things.

Moreover, it has already been eighteen years since he was born into this new world.

He has gotten used to the new world, and unlike before, there is no great war but peace, and if Reid includes the experience of his previous life, he would be close to ninety mentally. There are not many things that would surprise him now.

As Reid was thinking about this, his mother put her hand on her forehead and blurted out.

"I guess it has something to do with your inability to use magic..."

In this world, 'Magic' is something that anyone can handle.

The magic technology created by the 'Sage' of the past has been studied and honed by those who have followed in her footsteps and is now widely used as a technology that even ordinary people can handle simple magic.

However, Reid could not use any magic.

“Maybe because my brother and sister were so good at it, so I have to balance it out?”

“How does that make sense...!?”

“I have no choice but to live thinking like that. Besides, I don’t have to use magic to help the people in the village by plowing the fields and carrying the load.”

“If you're happy with that, I'm not going to say more either...”

To which Reid gave no response.

The ‘Mage’ in this world is a symbol of admiration. They are an entity with magic power and skills superior to others who fight against menacing monsters.

That is why they are the envy of many people and receive a lot of fame.

However —— conversely, those who cannot use magic are worthless.

The magic you can handle determines the job you can get, and only mages with guaranteed combat skills are allowed to work in combat. Such is the world of magic supremacy.

Even if he was called a ‘Hero’ in his previous life, Reid is considered worthless if he cannot use any magic. Regardless of his abilities, only a mage is allowed to fight.

That said, Reid isn’t dissatisfied with his current life. Compared to his previous life, when neighboring countries fought each other, this world is peaceful.

Thinking back to the time when people fought for their lives on the battlefield, living in the peaceful countryside while plowing the fields is refreshing and not a bad way to live one's life.

However —— the smoldering embers in his heart will never go away.

The person he used to be when he was called a ‘Hero’ is looking for a battle. A battle in which Reid can give his all and enjoy it from the bottom of his heart.

If he had any complaints, then that was about it.

In this life, Reid will only be able to cultivate the fields and love the crops that he has carefully nurtured.

“Anyway, I'm going to the village chief's place. It might have been something urgent, and it's not a good thing to keep people waiting too long.”

“If you caused a problem or something, could you just pretend that mother didn't know anything about it!?”

“I don't care.”

“That's sad. Then let us atone for our sins together!!”

“First of all, I'll deny the premise that I did something wrong...”

After returning a wry smile to his mother, Reid left the house and headed for the village chief's house.

As he walked along, admiring the tranquil landscape, he could feel the eyes of the people around him.

The villagers are looking at him from afar as if words have been spread that he was summoned by a noble. This will be a topic of conversation for a while.

Then, as he walked along the path thinking about it — he saw something unfamiliar.

It was a magic vehicle. An iron carrier powered by magic, without the use of horses.

A thousand years ago, this would have been unthinkable, but magic technology is much more developed than it used to be.

The ‘Sage’ created not only magic but also a ‘Magic Circuit’ that enables magic to be activated simply by channeling magic power, and these have been developed over time and have become widely used in people's lives.

However, magic vehicles are only widely used in certain parts of the country. The privately owned ones would belong to a noble household that has produced mages or distinguished families with a long history.

It was only natural for his mother to be surprised and flustered when such a person called out to Reid by name. And it was the same for the village chief.

The village chief, who was restlessly pacing from right to left, looked up when he saw Reid.

“Reid, what have you done!?”

“Village chief, this is the second time I have had this conversation.”

“I don't care about that! I thought my life was about to be cut short!”

“...Is a big shot here?”

“Just come quick! If something happens, then I don't know anything!!”

“That's fine with me.”

“Kaa! Do you think I would abandon a member of my village?”

“Again, this is the second time I have had this conversation, but I appreciate your feelings.”

And so, he followed the village chief into the residence.

“So, who's here? I heard that some noble has asked for me.”

“...It's not just any noble.”

The village chief then talks about this person with a tense expression on his face.

“The person who summoned you is a collateral descendant of the royal family in the Vegalta Magic Kingdom that everyone knows.”

“...Why did such a person ask for me?”

“I don't know.”

“Then don't call on me when you don't know either.”

“That person only said, *‘He'll know when we meet’*.”

“...But I've hardly ever been outside the village, though?”

“That's why I said I don't know.”

With wrinkles furrowing his eyebrows, the village chief nodded his head triumphantly.

“Just meet the person and find out. Maybe you'll know something.”

“Alright. I’m off then.”

He arrived at the front of the reception room and slowly opened the door.

As soon as the door opened — he was at a loss for words.

The person has neat silvery white hair. Her eyes have the color of the deep sea. And she has a face that is exquisitely well-defined with an indifferent expression.

A figure that looked exactly the same as he remembered it from before.

But at the same time, he understood that it was impossible.

This world is a thousand years after his previous life.

Even if not — the person in question was already dead.

And Reid himself, of all people, had seen the corpse.

And yet —

“——— Long time no see, Reid.”

A familiar, clear voice calls out Reid's name.

The very same — Elria Caldwen, stood quietly behind the door.