

Senoxus Zero

Chapter 1

???: Hello~ I came here for the job proposal. I am to train **Mythria, Ulroy's** daughter.
The name is **Zerocrane**.

The person claiming to be Zerocrane approached one of the three guards stationed at the mansion gate. Normally, people would immediately recognize. After all, Senoxus Zero had been a living legend. An existence often referred to as the **God of the Sword**. With that said, it's not like everyone knew of his appearance. The new guards stationed at the gate knew of the stories, but not of his face.

Guard A: Umm... We would like to apologize, but Zerocrane is an extremely popular name. If you would be so kind as to wait, we would like to verify your identity with the Master.

Zerocrane: Sure. It's good that you're being cautious. I'll be waiting.

One of the guards went in to notify the master, leaving the two guards to secure the gate.

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**\*\*Knock, Knock\*\***

Guard A: Pardon the intrusion, Master Ulroy. A man claiming to be Zerocrane is at the gate. We decided to first let you know, just in case it's an impersonator.

Ulroy, the master of the guild, had lifted himself up from his chair to open the door. He was at his bedroom enjoying a novel when the guard called out.

Ulroy: Good job, newbie. Caution is a very important thing to have, especially when someone is claiming a reputed identity.

Guard A: Thank you, master Ulroy.

Ulroy: So, what does he look like?

Guard A: He's neither tall nor short. I'd say he's about 180 centimeters in height. He's got a slim build. It isn't obvious at first glance, but he's quite muscular which suggests he's got training and experience. His hair is short and quite unkempt which makes me think that maybe he doesn't care much about his appearance. His eyes bear a sharp look, but surprisingly enough, they don't strike me as bad. I'd say he's a decent man judging by the book.

Ulroy: Sounds about right.

Guard A: Should we let him in?

Ulroy: I'll personally welcome him.

He tapped the shoulder of the guard who had been kneeling before him, prior to speaking once more.

Ulroy: Come on, we might as well walk together.

The guard went with an "Y-yes sir! It is an honor to be able to walk alongside you.", but Ulroy laughed at him, telling him that he is also human like them, and that there's no need for them to idolize him so much.

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Zerocrane: Heh, long time no see, Ulroy!

He raised his right arm for a wave.

Ulroy: Haha! You look as energetic and youthful as you've always been. That's nice. To be honest, I missed you.

Zerocrane: Come on, I've only been gone for two years.

Ulroy: You do realize two years is quite a long time for us humans, right? Anyways, let me see you to your room. We can talk as we walk.

Ulroy ushered Zerocrane.

Zerocrane: I know I've been here before, but man, this residence really is huge. I remember I would often get lost finding my way back to my room in the past.

Ulroy: Haha! In the end, Mythria would escort you back. Quite uncool, being saved by a girl younger than you. People would laugh at you if they hear that.

Zerocrane lightly slapped Ulroy at his rear as payback. It shouldn't have contained much force, but Ulroy still went with an "ouch, please be gentle with this old man."

Zerocrane: You're not even that old. You're only 42.

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Silence descended for a mere few seconds as they kept on traversing the overly huge mansion. Zerocrane, who had been thinking about something, broke that silence with a serious expression.

Zerocrane: But teaching, hmm... I may be good with the sword, but I know next to nothing about teaching. In fact, Mythria will be my first apprentice. Don't you think it better for her to get a more established teacher?

Ulroy placed a hand on his chin before responding,

Ulroy: hmm... Let's see. First of all, everybody has their firsts. Even those established teachers also had to take up their first apprentice. Consider this a valuable experience in your life as a swordsman. And to be honest, it was Mythria who specifically requested you to be her trainer. I know you aren't oblivious, but let me say it anyway. You have been my daughter's subject of admiration ever since she first met you. It saddens me that she seems to think more of her crush than she does her own father, but what can I do? She's at that age, after all.

Zerocrane: Admiration, huh...

Silence had visited them once more as they continued to ascend the stairs to the fourth floor. That was when Zerocrane noticed,

Zerocrane: Hey, my room isn't actually on the fourth floor, right?

He spoke with one of his brows turned up in doubt.

Ulroy: Come on, now. Why would we be here otherwise? I want to see you getting lost around the household like the good old times. It'll be fun.

Ulroy let out a thumbs up and a huge annoying smile, while Zerocrane could only mutter an "It'll be fun for you, not for me."

After walking the number of steps potentially comparable to a round trip of a small village, they finally reached their destination. Ulroy hurriedly opened the door in anticipation of a certain someone's reaction.

Ulroy: Jajaannn! Presenting Zero's personal room in the fuuurttheest corner of the building!

Zerocrane: Seriously. Looks like I'll need my own personal escort around the household.

What appeared beyond the door was a bedroom so large, a party of four people would have no problem sharing it among themselves. Imaginary question marks appeared on top of Zerocrane's head as he wondered about why his room was of that scale.

Zerocrane: Hey.... Isn't this a bit overkill?

Ulroy: What do you mean?

He looked at Ulroy with disbelief, his brows furrowed,

Zerocrane: Haahh... Would it kill you to provide a more normal room?

Ulroy: Even though there's nothing normal about you?

Zerocrane: That's not the poi~

Just as he was reasoning out, Ulroy interrupted him with "It's fine, it's fine. I'll regularly visit you for a drink. A small room would be boring."

Zerocrane let out a “tch” as a final show of reluctance before chasing Ulroy away.

Zerocrane: Go, go. I’m tired from all the traveling. I’ll be sleeping early.

Ulroy: Seriously? You could’ve reached your destination within a few minutes just by leaping.

Zerocrane let out an “Just go!”, pushing Ulroy out of the room before slamming the door shut and locking it.

Zerocrane: Heh heh heh... Sure, it is quite off-putting to have a room this large, but the bed being stupidly large is a welcome thing. I can roll around as much as I want! 1...
2... 3...!

He jumped onto his bed, anticipating the bouncy feel of the foam, while also taking note of the soft and pleasant texture of the bed sheet. The size was enough for at least two people to sleep together in it, which to Zero was a welcomed thing as he liked rolling around as he slept.

In but a mere 5 minutes, he had fallen asleep with a smile on his face. Without knowing that a fountain of drool was about to gush forth from his mouth.

~~~~Author Notes~~~~

First of all, I would like to thank you for giving my book a try => I offered this for almost free on Davinci Gallery because I never really meant to make profit from this. For me, writing is more of a hobby than a profession. Heck, I am more of a writer-wannabe than anything.

Second, I can't promise steady releases as I only write whenever I feel like writing. All I can promise is that I will keep on writing Senoxus Zero until I see it to completion. Although, as to when it'll actually be complete is a whole other question.

Third, I will be minting this story on a chapter-by-chapter basis. I've been writing web novels for approximately 4 years now (as a hobby, of course). You could say that I've gotten used to a chapter-by-chapter approach.

As of now, I have 9 whole chapters backlogged. I plan to release them as NFT Books slowly when I feel confident enough of my edits+revisions.

Lastly, I am a frequent user of Discord. It is my primary app for messaging. If someone wants to add me as a friend, or just contact me for inquiries or anything at all, this is my Discord Username

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I will most likely be dedicating a page on author notes every chapter, so expect to read my comments, complaints about the world, or basically anything that's on my mind at that point in time.

Once again, Thank you very much!