

Chapter 32 - Reincarnation and God.

Nahida and Rimuru went to the hotel, and when they entered, they found a war scene. The pieces of the bodies had already been removed, but the blood was still everywhere.

On the floor, walls, counter, door, and even ceiling. Blood had gushed everywhere.

And when they entered the front door, Shirou appeared carrying a bucket of clean water. "This is worse than I thought," Nahida said to Shirou. Shirou gave a weak smile, but soon a serious look appeared on his face.

He couldn't ignore everything that had happened.

These deaths... He couldn't digest it easily. Nahida realized that.

"You can stop now and go home; I'll take care of the rest from now on. Where is Nazuna? Is she okay?"

Shirou put the bucket down. "She's in your room."

"Got it. Thanks for everything you did today."

"... I'm going to go now, but later I want you to explain exactly what happened. I already know how your hotel works, but I didn't imagine something like this would happen."

"Right, I'll explain it to you. So, where are the customers?"

"All the guests have left, they'll probably start coming back around dinner time, so we need to clean all this up as soon as possible. All right, I'm not leaving. I'm staying and helping." Shirou picked up the bucket again.

However, Rimuru stopped him.

"No need to worry about that; I'll take care of everything. Go to your house. I'm sure you saw something scary, didn't you? I'm sure you're scared." Rimuru sneered at Shirou.

Nahida sighed and put her hand on his shoulder. "Come on, Rimuru, don't mock him. Shirou wouldn't be scared by that, would he?"

"..."

"But it's like he said, he'll take care of everything."

Nahida nodded, and Rimuru's hand was transformed into something that resembled a mop. In a funny scene that Nahida had never seen in the anime, Rimuru cleaned the entire hotel.

Wherever his mop went, everything was cleaned. The blood was gone in an instant.

"It's all done. So where are the bodies?"

Shirou was speechless for a moment. "They're here." Shirou led Nahida and Rimuru to Nahida's room.

"This is already the second time my room has been used to hide a body."

"Second time?"

"Forget it; it's nothing."

"Right, right, I'll take care of it." Rimuru consumed the three bodies that were inside black plastic bags. Shirou, who couldn't comprehend what was happening, asked what Rimuru is.

"I am a Slime; it is a pleasure to meet you."

"A Slime?"

"Exactly." Rimuru transformed into a slime, making Shirou move away instinctively.

"What the fuck..."

"It's weird, isn't it? Watching him transform."

"..."

"Now that everything is fine, you can go home. I will stay here to serve the customers when they come back. Rimuru, you can take Nazuna if you want."

"No, it's okay. I'm sure you'll take good care of her." Rimuru looked at Nazuna on Nahida's bed. She was wearing a smile, probably because she was smelling Nahida on the pillow.

"What do you mean by that?"

"It's nothing. Just pretend I didn't say anything." The three left the bedroom, and Nahida closed the door. Then they decided to sit down and have tea together before Shirou left for home.

"You, what kind of world did you come from?" Rimuru asked.

"Me? Hm, how can I put it... I guess from a slightly more normal world than yours, probably." Shirou remembered Rimuru's transformation.

"You live in Japan too?"

"Yes, exactly. What about you, boss?"

"Yes, I live in Japan too, but a different Japan. In mine, there is no holy grail war you discussed when your friend was here."

"Really?! I thought you were from my world, but you're from another too?"

"Yes, that's right. My world has no magic or mystical things."

"He's telling the truth. I lived in a similar Japan before I died and reincarnated in a new world as a slime. It's a long story... A lot has happened..." Rimuru sighed.

"So you were reincarnated? I didn't think that concept was real. It's intriguing."

"I thought it was crazy, too, until it happened to me." Rimuru let out a laugh.

"And I thought magic was just fantasy until my hotel suddenly became that. I still don't know exactly what happened, but it probably has to do with that old man."

"Old man?"

"Old man?"

Rimuru and Shirou asked at the same time.

"The day my hotel became this, a strange old man stayed at my hotel. I had even forgotten about him for some reason, but when I remembered, he was already gone."

"Could it be that he's not some kind of god?" Rimuru took another sip of his tea.

"A god? He looked more like a foreign businessman."

"God likes to wear strange 'costumes.'" Rimuru and Nahida started laughing, but Shirou didn't find that joke funny.

It was weird to hear all that coming out of those two people's mouths like it was no big deal. Reincarnation, god.

But it wasn't like Shirou lived in a normal world. He had to accept all that.