

石田リンネ
Rinne Ishida

おぼれ姫と

円卓の騎士

女王の条件

OKOBRE
HIME TO
ENTAKU NO
KISHI

ピースログ文庫



OKOBORE HIME
TO
ENTAKU NO KISHI

*The Leftover Princess and the Knights of
the Round*

Book II: A Queen's Conditions

Story by: Riine Ishida

Art by: Ichiko Okiya

Characters:



Leticia

“Leftover Princess”

First Princess of Sommevesle, heir to the throne, already knew that she would be the next queen.



Duke Barchet

Knight of Sixth Rank of the Royal Chivalric Order, rumored to have the best skills within the Order. The receiving end of Leti's high-handed invitation



Friedhelm

First Prince of the Kingdom of Sommevesle
Leti's eldest half brother.

A prince of charm and charisma.



Leonhardt

Leti's younger brother. Third Prince of the Kingdom of Sommevesle and an eccentric historian.



Guido

Second Prince of the Kingdom of Sommevesle
Leti's second oldest half-brother.
A Prime Minister-type of prince with his
detailed planning and organized executions.



Astrid Gale

Knight of Tenth Rank of the Royal
Chivalric Order. Duke's junior.

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Credits:

- ❖ Scans: Icarus Bride
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Translator's note:

The Japanese honorifics were kept in the translation of the dialogues of the characters to show the respect or adoration shown by the characters. Footnotes were provided upon the first appearance of the honorific in the chapter to explain it.

Thoughts are signified by *italics*.

The titles for this volume are all based on chess terminologies



EPILOGUE

Leti and Duke were sitting opposite each other with the chess table in between them. They were having a peaceful time. The silence was sometimes disturbed with a thud produced by the moving chess pieces and Leti's complaints on ending the game with a draw.

"Father has given me leave to be the mediator for Mt. Gran and be the negotiator with Northruth."

"Those are quite impressive roles to play. But aren't you rushing things?"

"I am rushing."

The occasional conversation ensuing between the knight and the princess were also tedious, ranging from politics to foreign affairs, all of which were necessary knowledge for the future First Seat Knight of the Knights of the Round.

"Your Highness! I have accomplished my mission!" Astrid, Duke's junior, disturbed Leti and Duke's peace. He was once again entering the room through the locked window, the upper half of his body already inside.

"I think I have already told you to go through the front door," scolded Leti.

For Duke, this was the fourth time he had seen Astrid go through the window, but it seemed this was quite a frequent occasion for Leti based on her reprimand.

"Please forgive me. I thought I should enter through here since it was a secret mission."

"Even still, enter through the front door."

Leti's mission for Astrid was to purify the impurities left by the curse circles. She asked him to go to all of the sites and use the power of the Sword of Light for purification. Since Astrid was not her knight, she was not in a position to give him orders so she decided that this would be a mission and he will be receiving a reward in return.

"Your Highness, you have a visitor," called the maid. Leti responded she would be there in a minute.

Leti told Astrid to wait for a while as she greeted her visitor and left the room.

Duke, now alone by the chess table, moved his gaze to his cheery junior.

"What did Her Highness ask you to do?"

Duke was curious as to what was the mission his master requested to Astrid instead of him, her knight.

Astrid responded with a smile as he thought of his answer and nodded once when he had come up with one.

"I do not feel like saying it."

"What?"

"A secret between me and Her Highness is an advantage for me. Commander also told me to use my advantages well in selling myself, so I should keep this to myself,"

"Really?" Came Duke's clipped reply. He could not put his finger on the feeling that was welling up inside him.

However, he did recognize it as the same feeling he felt before. It was during that time when Leti was down

with the cold and he could see traces of Astrid who left through the window. That was when his junior told Leti about his chosen master.

Duke still could not give the feeling a proper name, but he did come to one realization.

"I think I hate you Astrid."

"And I idolize you, Senpai!"

"Is that so? Well, thanks."

If his master's rivals were the Lion King Alexander and the Administrative King Karlheinz, then maybe his rival was Astrid.

This impertinent kid. Duke could not help but agree at the description Friedhelm once gave the young knight.

"Sorry for making you wait. The visitor has left already," said Leti as she entered the room again.

"Your Highness, if you need a temporary knight again, please just give me a call. I promise to do my best!"

"I shall keep that in mind and call you if needed. I have yet to prepare your reward so I will have it delivered to you once it is ready."

Leti did not find any need to be careful around Astrid who knew her secret as the reincarnation of the Knight King and Astrid was using this to his full advantage.

"What is that face?" Leti asked when she saw her knight's expression.

"'Tis nothing," was Duke's nonchalant reply.

Leti did not ask him anything else and quietly resumed her seat opposite Duke in front of the chess table.

Duke mouthed the words, "Go home!" To Astrid who responded with a silent, "I won't lose!"

"Please excuse me Your Highness," bid Astrid and once again went out of the room through the window. They heard the thud of Astrid's boots hitting the ground and the sound of his footsteps as he ran.

"He never falls does he," complimented Leti without taking of her eyes from the ongoing match on the checked table.

"Your Highness, have you asked Astrid the name of his chosen master?"

"No, but it was someone present during Cornelia's birthday. He said so himself."

"Of course..." said Duke and moved a piece.

It was now Leti's turn to make a move and for Duke to observe. He seemed to find himself staring at his opponent when he was brought back to reality with the sound of a moving piece. He saw a black hand come out of Leti's back.

"Hey, do not move pieces on your own," scolded Leti and tapped the hand to go back into hiding. The Black Hand retreated behind Leti and then disappeared.

"Oi! What was that?"

"I thought of disposing it permanently, but I changed my mind and decided to have it as my new pet. It will be an outstanding guard once trained."

"A pet? ...No. I'll just pretend I did not see anything. Yup, it was absolutely nothing."

Duke remembered seeing those unknown black hands before in this room, but decided not to put too much thought into it. He would gladly face any human enemy with a tangible body, however, anything more than that was already out of his domain.

"It is your turn now."

Duke shook off the thoughts bothering him and gathered his wits to concentrate once again on their game. He decided to move his knight to protect his queen.