

Gengorou presents
"Unchanging"

THE USUAL
SMELL OF
GRASS AND
FLOWERS,
AND... SOMETHING
ELSE I
CAN'T QUITE PUT
MY FINGER ON...

AND OLD
CEILING...



RIGHT...
I WAS...

HUH...?
AM I...



RISE
AND SHINE,
TOBIAS.



MASTER...



LET ME SEE...

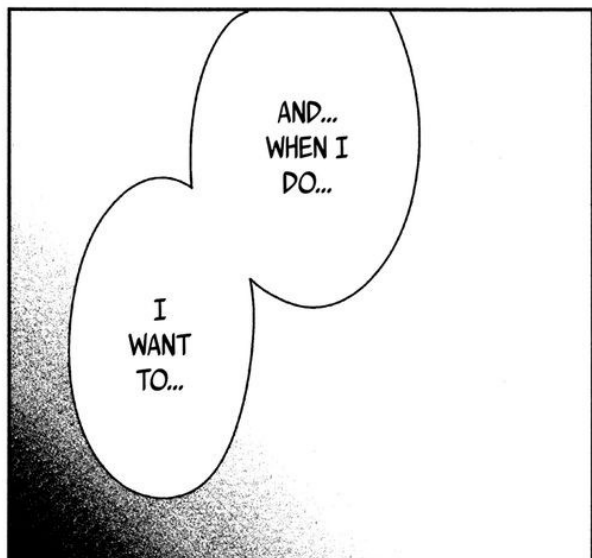


OF COURSE, ELVEN MEDICINE IS VERY POTENT.

MASTER... WILL I GET BETTER...? CAN YOU MAKE THE SICKNESS GO AWAY?



I'LL GET BETTER...



AND... WHEN I DO...

I WANT TO...



LOOKS LIKE THE MEDICINE'S WORKING.

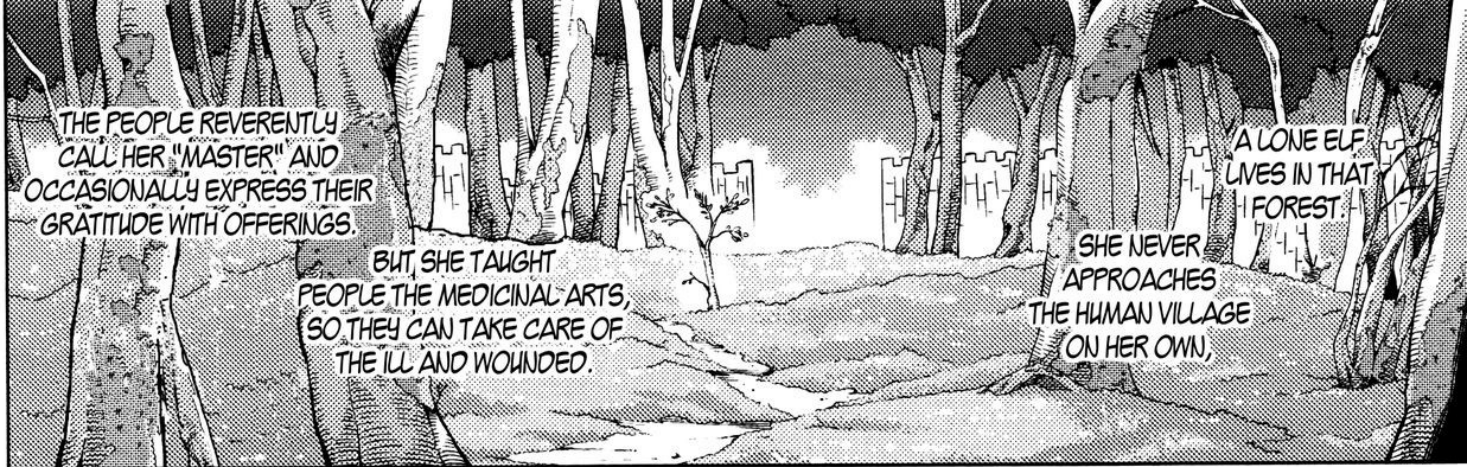
Unchanging

Story/art

Hengoron



I'M NOT AS MATURE AS
YOU. NOR AM I AS INTELLIGENT
AS YOU. I WILL PROBABLY LEAVE
THIS WORLD LONG BEFORE YOU.
DESPITE THAT, IRRESPONSIBLE
THOUGH IT MAY BE,
I WISH TO DECLARE
MY LOVE FOR YOU.



THE PEOPLE REVERENTLY CALL HER "MASTER" AND OCCASIONALLY EXPRESS THEIR GRATITUDE WITH OFFERINGS.

BUT, SHE TAUGHT PEOPLE THE MEDICINAL ARTS, SO THEY CAN TAKE CARE OF THE ILL AND WOUNDED.

A LONE ELF LIVES IN THAT FOREST.

SHE NEVER APPROACHES THE HUMAN VILLAGE ON HER OWN,



MASTER, IT'S TOBIAS.

I'M HERE.





OH, THANKS FOR THAT.

...HAVE YOU GROWN TALLER AGAIN?



I BROUGHT YOU SOME THINGS ON BEHALF OF EVERYONE FROM THE VILLAGE.

IT'S BEEN A WHILE, MASTER.



BUT FIRST...



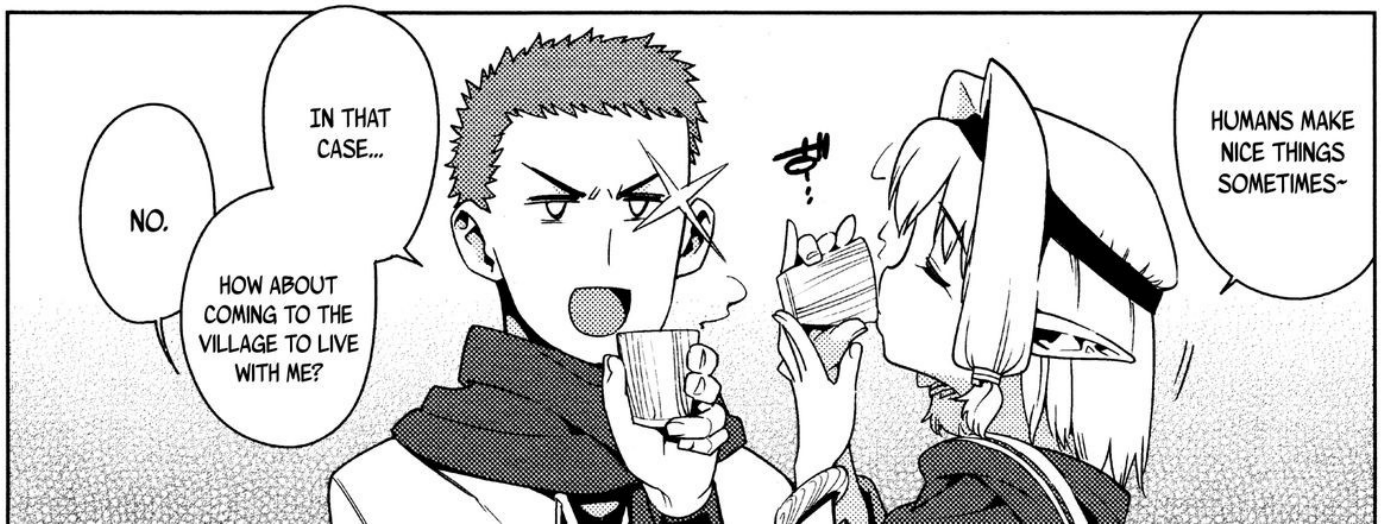
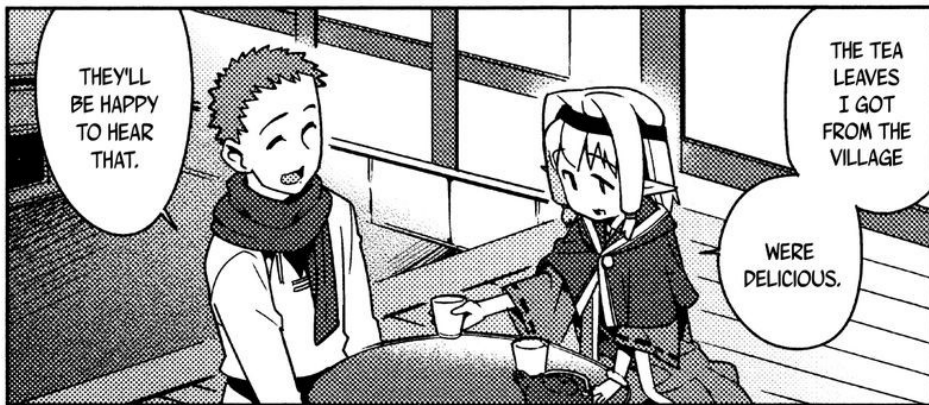
HEHE... EVER THE JOKESTER, I SEE.

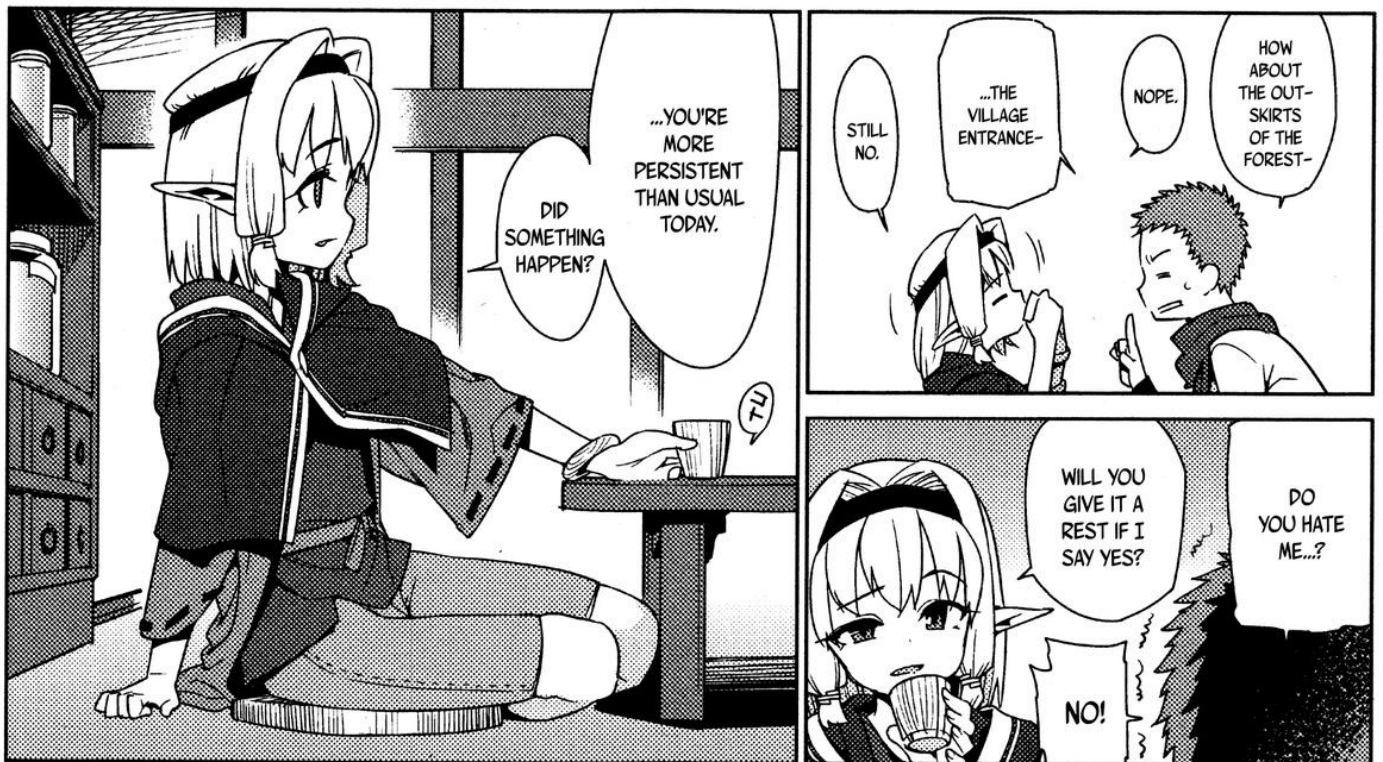
AND YOU HAVEN'T CHANGED AT ALL.



I'D LOVE TO.

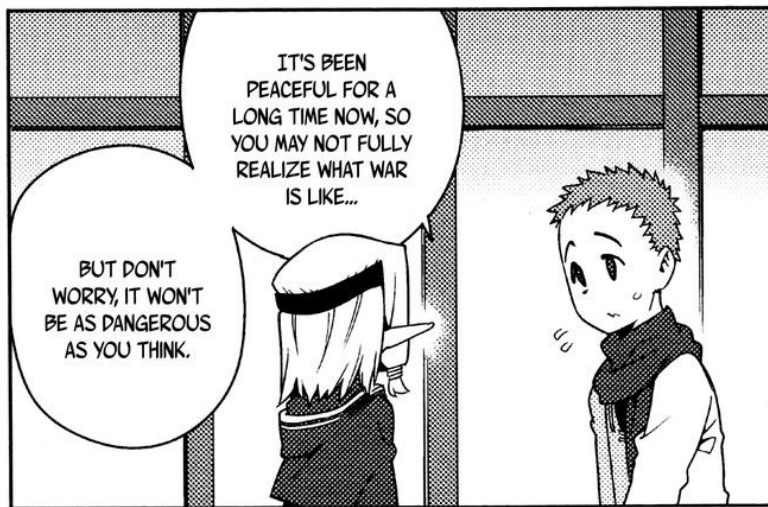
I'LL BREW SOME TEA. YOU'LL HAVE SOME, RIGHT?







...RIGHT, THOSE BARBARIANS SHOULD BE WAKING UP RIGHT ABOUT NOW.



BUT DON'T WORRY, IT WON'T BE AS DANGEROUS AS YOU THINK.

IT'S BEEN PEACEFUL FOR A LONG TIME NOW, SO YOU MAY NOT FULLY REALIZE WHAT WAR IS LIKE...



YOU'RE SO EASY TO READ.

...THAT'S RIGHT.

SO THE REASON YOU'RE IN SUCH A RUSH... IS THAT YOU RECEIVED A SUMMONS?



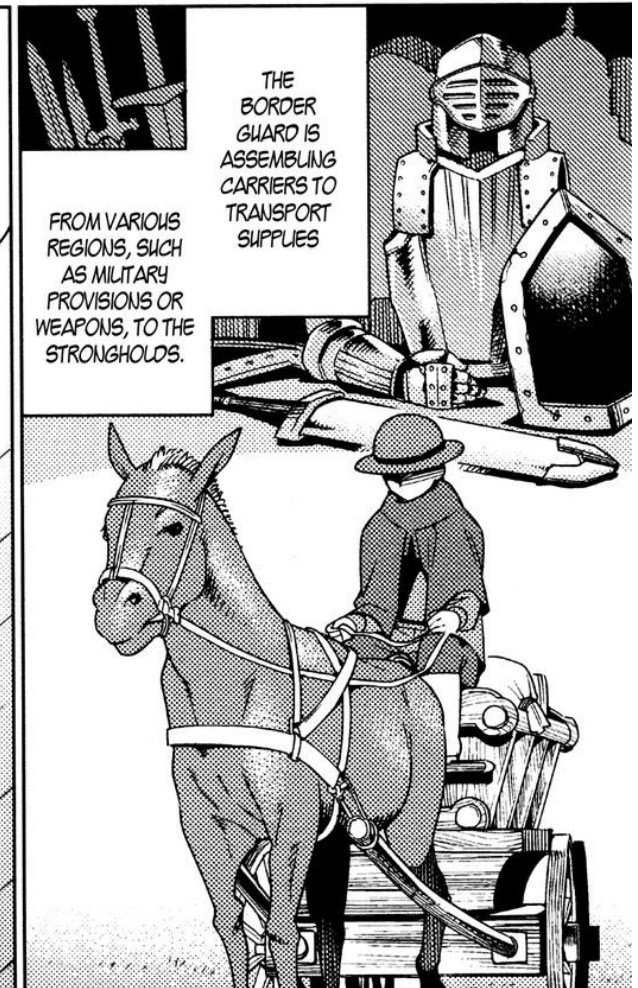
BUT...



...THAT'S WHAT THE ELDERS WERE SAYING TOO...

YOU'LL BE ACQUITTED AFTER THAT, THEY WON'T MAKE YOU FIGHT ON THE FRONT LINES.

THE SOLDIERS WILL TAKE IT FROM THERE.



FROM VARIOUS REGIONS, SUCH AS MILITARY PROVISIONS OR WEAPONS, TO THE STRONGHOLDS.

THE BORDER GUARD IS ASSEMBLING CARRIERS TO TRANSPORT SUPPLIES



WHAT IF... I NEVER GET TO SEE YOU AGAIN... I JUST CAN'T GET THOSE THOUGHTS OUT OF MY HEAD...



I CAN'T HELP WORRYING.



...YOU REALLY...

NEVER CHANGE, DO YOU...



YOU USED TO BE SO SICKLY WHEN YOU WERE LITTLE,

BUT NOW YOU'VE GROWN INTO SUCH A FINE YOUNG MAN.

...IT'LL BE FINE.

THERE, THERE...



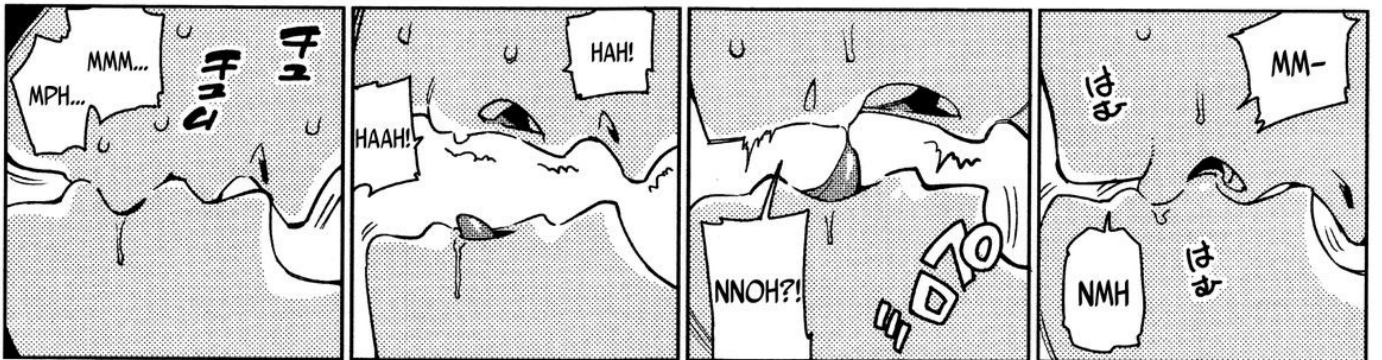


WHA-?!

YOU WANT IT TO END LIKE THIS...?



MMN?!
MMN?!



MPH...
MMM...
フ
フ

HAAH!
HAAH!

NNOH?!
フ
フ

MM-
フ
フ



HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO SEND YOU OFF WITH SUCH A PATHETIC LOOK ON YOUR FACE?

MA-MASTER?

*TL - THE ORIGINAL LINE WAS ABOUT "HAIR GROWING ON A BABY" AN IDIOM REFERRING TO A POSITIVE, BUT ULTIMATELY INSIGNIFICANT CHANGE.



YOU'RE TAKING BABY STEPS, I GUESS.

Literally~

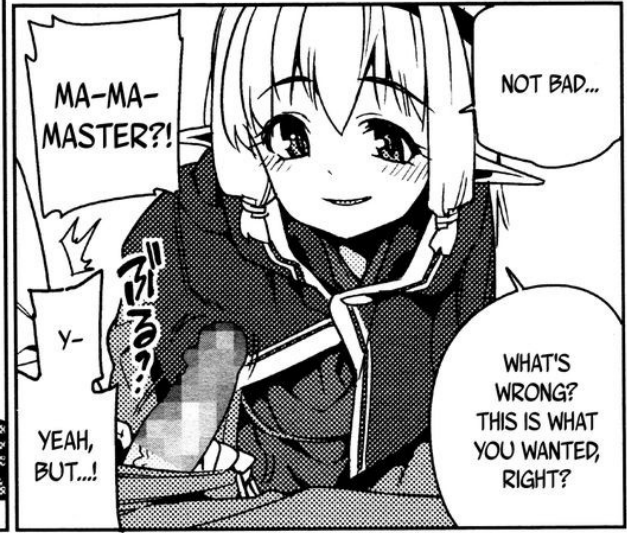
MASTER, I'M 16 NOW!

HEHE... YOU SURE HAVE GROWN.



NHI!?

DON'T LEAVE ANY "REGRETS" BEHIND.



MA-MA-MASTER?!

NOT BAD...

YEAH, BUT...!

WHAT'S WRONG? THIS IS WHAT YOU WANTED, RIGHT?



YOU WERE SO TINY, AND I WAS WORRIED YOU MIGHT NOT MAKE IT...

BUT NOW YOU'VE GROWN SO MUCH...

MASTER'S FINGERS ARE...!

WRAPPING AROUND MY...!



D-DO YOU REALLY HAVE TO TALK ABOUT THAT RIGHT NOW...?!

I ASSISTED YOUR DELIVERY, YOU KNOW.

YOU WERE CRYING SO LOUDLY BACK THEN...



UGH-
MASTER, I
CAN'T...

SO SOON?
YOUNG ONES
SURE ARE
FAST.

YOU'RE
TWITCHING...
HOW CUTE.



YOU LIKE
IT HERE?
HAHA... OR
MAYBE
HERE?

NOW,
NOW...
DON'T
MOVE.

UGH-!
AH...!



Gulp



A-
AAH!



DON'T
SPILL ANY
OF IT.

WHA-?



MAS...
TER...!!!

UUGH!!

Hm

M

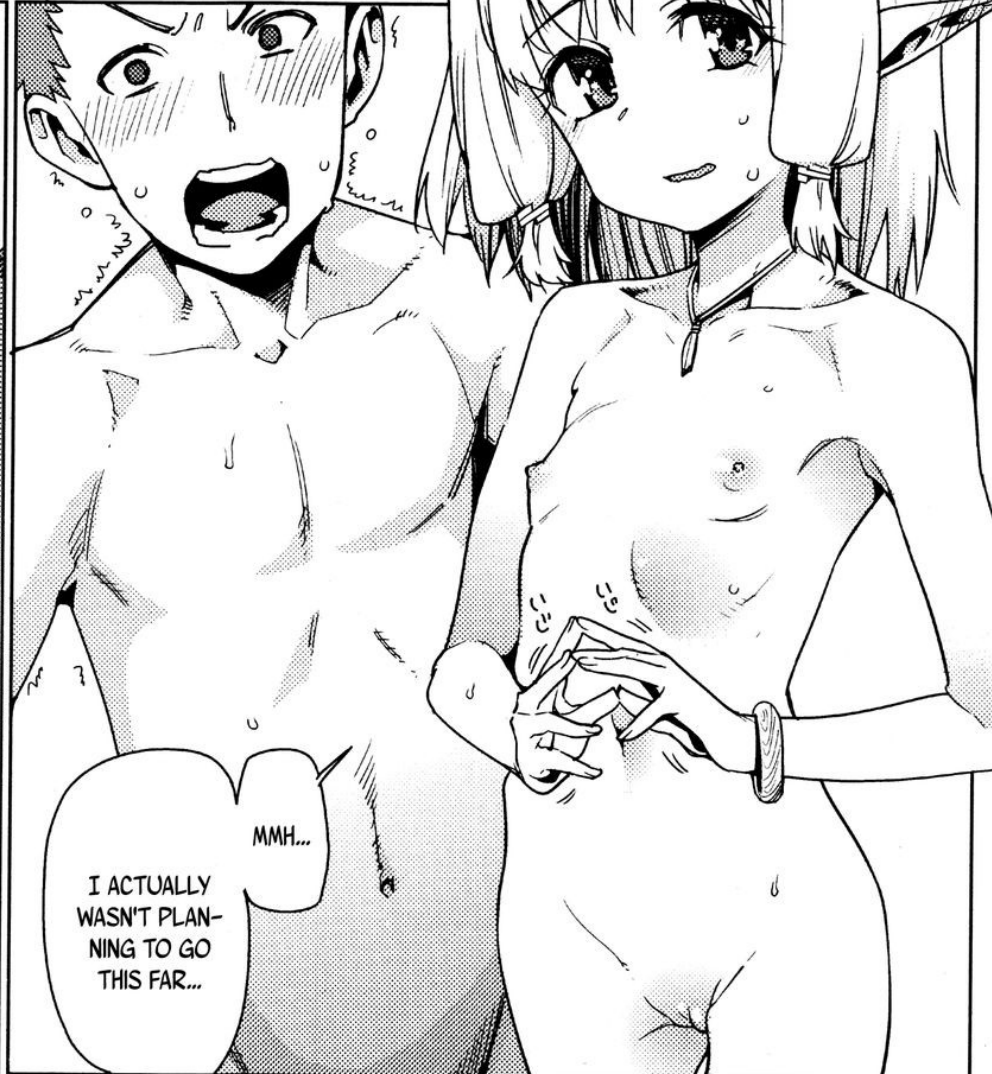


THAT POKER FACE...!



IT DEFINITELY IS! AHH, I CAN'T BELIEVE I GET TO HOLD YOU SO CLOSE...!

MY BODY'S NOT THE MOST PLEASANT THING TO TOUCH, SO WHY-



MMH...
I ACTUALLY WASN'T PLANNING TO GO THIS FAR...



SHUT UP...

YOU'RE GOOD AT MAKING MEDICINES, YOU'RE WISE, AND SO KIND...

YOU'RE SO BEAUTIFUL, MASTER. YOUR SKIN IS PURE WHITE, AND YOUR HAIR IS SO SILKY...



I LOVE YOUR SMELL, MASTER.
MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE YOU TOOK CARE OF ME WHEN I WAS LITTLE, BUT... IT PUTS ME AT EASE.

HEY, STOP SMELLING ME.

...I SEE.



OKAY...
COME ON.



HEY, ARE YOU EMBARRASSED?
YOUR EARS ARE GETTING KINDA RE-

ONE MORE WORD AND I'LL STOP.

I'M SORRY!



A BIT HIGHER...
YES, THERE.

NOT THERE.

IT-
IT'S
IN.



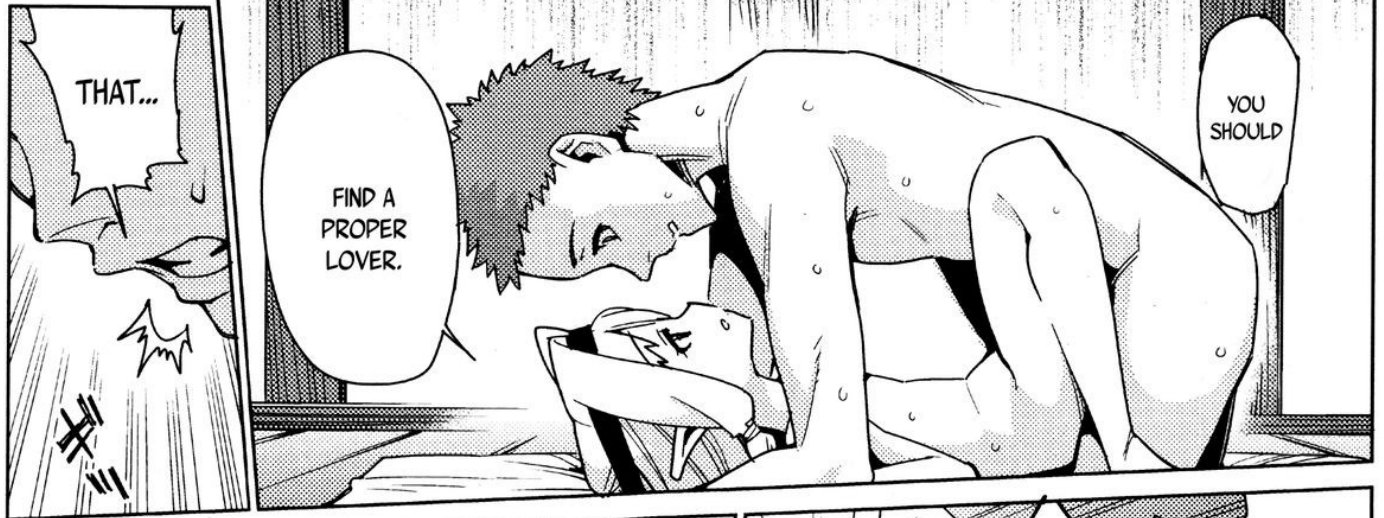
TOBIAS...



YES!
YOU'RE
THE ONLY
WOMAN I
EVER...

y-

HAHA... IS
THIS YOUR
FIRST TIME?







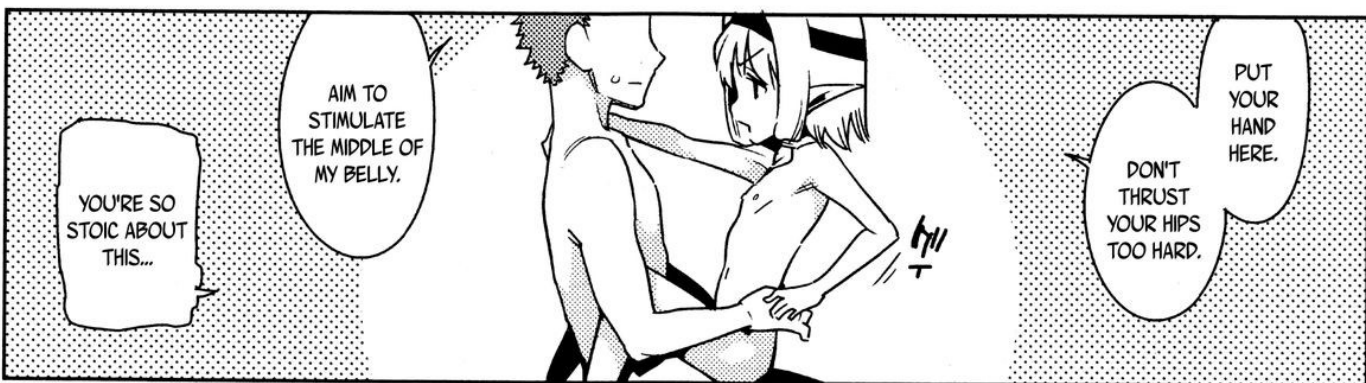
EVER SINCE I WAS A KID!

MASTER, I LOVE YOU!

YES, I KNOW.

I'VE ALWAYS LOVED YOU!

TRY TO CALM DOWN, YOU'RE JUST EXHAUSTING YOURSELF.



YOU'RE SO STOIC ABOUT THIS...

AIM TO STIMULATE THE MIDDLE OF MY BELLY.

DON'T THRUST YOUR HIPS TOO HARD.

PUT YOUR HAND HERE.



WAIT, DO I SUCK?! DID I FAIL TO SATISFY YOU?!

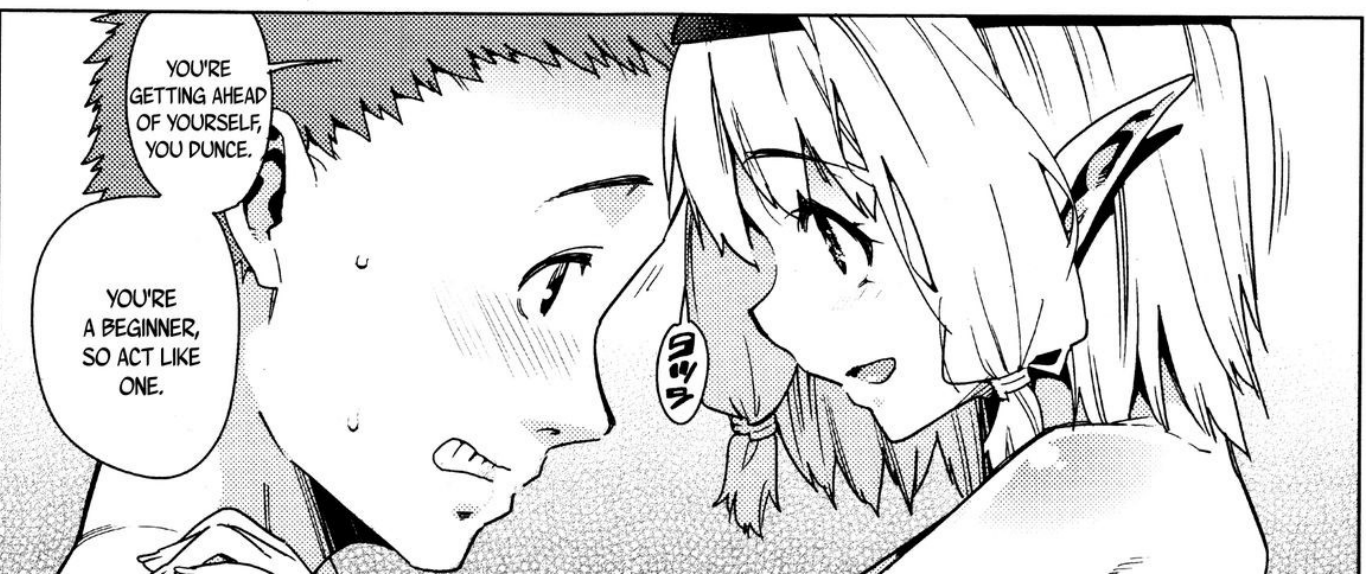
AH?!

TOBIAS...



HOW COULD I CALM DOWN...

WHEN I FINALLY GOT TO DO THIS WITH YOU...?!

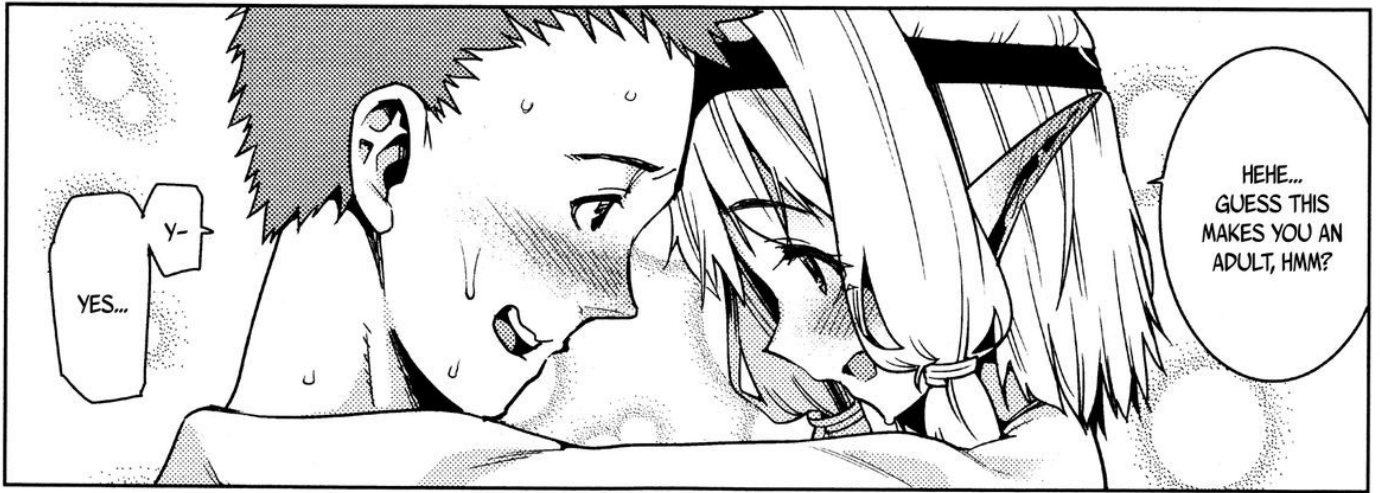


YOU'RE GETTING AHEAD OF YOURSELF, YOU DUNCE.

YOU'RE A BEGINNER, SO ACT LIKE ONE.







YES...
y-

HEHE...
GUESS THIS
MAKES YOU AN
ADULT, HMM?



I'M PERFECTLY
FINE WITH WHAT-
EVER HAPPENS,
THOUGH!

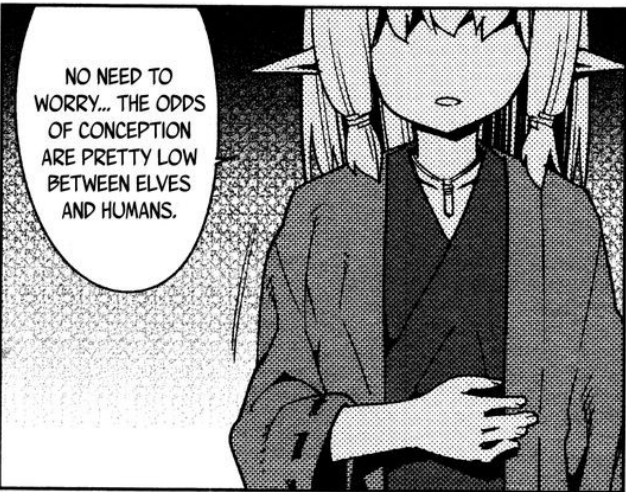
...OH.

I SHOULD
HAVE SAID THIS
EARLIER... BUT
MAYBE I SHOULD
HAVE PULLED
OUT?



UM...
MASTER?

HM?



NO NEED TO
WORRY... THE ODDS
OF CONCEPTION
ARE PRETTY LOW
BETWEEN ELVES
AND HUMANS.



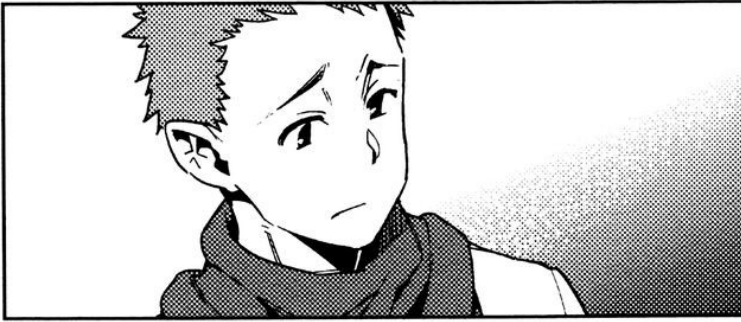
IF
I WERE
TO DIE...

WOULD
YOU...
GRIEVE?

MASTER...



I SEE...



OF COURSE I WOULD...

FOR A LONG,

LONG TIME...



I'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU HERE.

FOREVER.

End



Commissioned
and Translated by
CapableScoutman
Edited by svines85
(B.E.C. scans)
Raws by salar