0-1

Narrator: “Infringement”.

St. Germant: What are you planning on doing to me?

St. Germant: I have a job!

St. Germant: What you’re doing is kidnap!

Bruno: If you don’t listen to me, I’ll have to resort to worse methods…

St. Germant: Huh? Stop…

Bruno: You’re such a good boy.

Bruno: Come on.

St. Germant: I don’t want to!

Bruno: First, you have to be honest with me.

(St. Germant screams)

Bruno: The more you struggle, the more I humiliate you like this.

Bruno: If you don’t want that, then hurry up and drink the medicine.

Bruno: If you do that, you’ll feel much more at ease.

(St. Germant screams)

1-2

Bruno: You’re such a cutie!

St. Germant: No!

Bruno: If you dislike it that much… Why are you spreading your indecent legs like that?

Bruno: Don’t get me wrong, I don’t dislike you but I don’t feel like becoming a slave either!

Bruno: Shut up!

(St. Germant screams)

Bruno: You… It seems it’s not your first time…

Bruno: It seems like you’ve been trained by someone.

Bruno: Was it Georik Zaberisk? Or Mikhail Ramphet? Perhaps… Both?

St. Germant: Stop it… I don’t care what you do with me. But I won’t allow you to insult my friends.

Bruno: That reaction just now was amazing.

St. Germant: That’s not true!

2-3

St. Germant: I don’t like doing this at all.

Bruno: No way, you’re too sensitive. You must be lying.

Bruno: Your body… It’s so beautiful.

Bruno: Your lower body is blinding me with its beauty!

Bruno: Well then… You need to relax and let me in!

Bruno: After all, you’ll be living with me from now on.

(St. Germant screams)

St. Germant: No!

Bruno: Showing me how much you hate it has the opposite effect on me.

Bruno: It just makes me want to push you further.

(St. Germant screams)

Bruno: I knew it! It’s not your first time.

3-4

Bruno: Stop it! My fingers will break if you keep tightening up like this.

Bruno: You’re very excited… You aren’t thinking of another man, are you?

Bruno: You’re making that painful expression again.

Bruno: Forget him!

Bruno: I will make you forget that man!

Bruno: Take it in deeper.

Bruno: Deeper!

Bruno: It doesn’t matter if they hear you outside.

Bruno: You should be at your limit now.

4-5

St. Germant: I’ve always… wanted this.

St. Germant: More...

Bruno: You’re such a good boy.

Bruno: You can be even more honest with me.

St. Germant: No!

Bruno: What’s wrong? Why do you look so relieved now?

Bruno: Did you think we were finished?

Bruno: Alright! Now, put your hands on the floor and move your hips on your own!

Bruno: You’re a good boy.

5-6

Bruno: Now, get ready.

Bruno: Everything up until this point was nothing but playtime.

St. Germant: No…

Bruno: St. Germant are you mad that I did all those things to you?

St. Germant: Yes. Well…

Bruno: St. Germant, I’m sure you’d be even angrier if you knew about my vendetta…

St. Germant: Vendetta?

Bruno: I haven’t told you this yet, but my true purpose is getting revenge.

Bruno: Everything I have done, including becoming the palace’s doctor and sneaking into the country, is to assassinate the king.

6-7

Bruno: And I was also the one that framed Georik Zaberisk as the king’s assassin.

St. Germant: What did you just say?!

Bruno: I am a survivor of the magical kingdom Aurad, which was destroyed a long time ago by the Hardland Kingdom.

Bruno: Come with me, I have something I’d like to show you.

(Sound of water boiling)

St. Germant: What’s this? There’s something inside that glass container.

Bruno: This is my cultivation facility.

Bruno: There are 80,000 homunculi in total.

Bruno: 80,000 artificial humans are sleeping here.

Bruno: They are a part of this country’s new biological weapons.

Bruno: Hell would break loose if I were ever to release them on the surface.

7-8

St. Germant: So this is… your research? Your revenge?

Bruno: Yes! Conquering and crushing this whole country with these monsters was my true revenge.

Bruno: What’s more, I even used the military-loving Hardland’s budget to do it.

Bruno: However, the lifespan of these homunculi are clearly shorter than a human’s.

Bruno: That’s where my elixir of eternal youth and immortality comes into play.

Bruno: If I were to use it on them, the destruction and slaughter would never cease. I will have created the ultimate immortal soldiers.

St. Germant: Stop it! What the hell are you thinking?

Georik: Bruno Glening! So you were here!

Bruno: Georik Zaberisk! How did you find this place?!

Bruno: And I see you’re here too, Mikhail Ramphet!

Mikhail: Bruno! You bastard!

8-9

Mikhail: I hope you’re ready to face the consequences of your actions!

St. Germant: Georik and Mikhail, you were safe!

Georik: St. Germant! What are you doing here?

Georik: Now, Bruno, brace yourself!

Bruno: Kill me if you can!

Bruno: In the end I’m not even allowed to incur the wrath of God!

(Battle)

Bruno: You’ve done it now.

Bruno: It still hurts a bit! Even for an immortal being like myself!

Mikhail: What?! His wounds keep rapidly healing.

Georik: Mikhail, let me handle this.

Mikhail: What did you say?!

Mikhail: I can’t just stop fighting!

St. Germant: Georik, Mikhail, please stop!

St. Germant: Even if you could kill Bruno, it wouldn’t clear Georik’s name.

Timothy: Wait! Please let me handle it from here.

Georik: Timothy! It’s dangerous, step back!

9-10

Timothy: It’s fine, I’m the one that knows Bruno the best.

Bruno: You brat!

Bruno: So you sneaked in with them…

Bruno: Georik Zaberisk! This is no normal brat, he’s a true monster!

Bruno: He’s an immortal brat who’s lived for over 1,000 years.

Mikhail: Immortal? Have you gone crazy?

Georik: No… Immortal beings do exist.

Georik: I read it in a scrap of an old alchemy book.

Georik: If you drink the elixir, you’ll gain immortality!

Georik: But you need the philosopher’s stone, a huge amount of time, and unimaginable knowledge!

Georik: And the only one to ever produce the elixir is the prehistoric alchemist Paracelsus.

Georik: No way!

Timothy: That’s exactly right…

Timothy: I’m the one who taught Bruno about alchemy.

Timothy: So I want to clean up my disciple’s mess.

Timothy: That’s why I want all of you to leave me alone with Bruno.

10-11

Timothy: Georik, you should make an antidote that neutralizes the king’s poison.

Timothy: To neutralize Burno’s specially made arsenic poison, you’ll have to start with an ethanol base, add the five herbs along with mercury, and you know the rest, right?

Georik: I understand. I’ll leave the rest to you.

Georik: Let’s go Mikhail, St. Germant!

Mikhail: All right, let’s go!

Georik: He’s just a kid, but he’s weirdly knowledgeable.

Georik: Is he really Bruno’s teacher?

Bruno: You brat… Stop getting in my way!

St. Germant: Bruno…

Georik: St. Germant! Stop dilly-dallying!

St. Germant: I’m sorry, I just feel like I might never see those two again.