GOBLIN SLAYER
GOBLIN SLAYER

YOU HELP YOUR UNCLE LIKE A BIG GIRL.

YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT ON YOUR OWN?

YOU BE CAREFUL NOW.

SURE!

SEE YOU LATER!
ARE YOU GOING...

TO JUST LET HER LEAVE?

YEAH, SIS...

...I AM.

AND SO, THEIR FATES WERE DECIDED THIS DAY...

CHAPTER 3

GOBLIN SLAYER
MORNING!

THANKS!

YOU FIXED THE FENCE?

UNCLE SHOULD BE UP SOON.

LET'S HAVE BREAKFAST!

I'LL HAVE IT READY IN A JIFFY!

ALL RIGHT.
ANOTHER DAY, ANOTHER DELICIOUS SOUP!

RIGHT?

INDEED...

AWFULLY PROFITABLE, BEING AN ADVENTURER.

WITH THIS MUCH MONEY, HE COULD BE STAYING IN THE ROYAL SUITE SOMEWHERE...

...I SEE.

YES.

GOING OUT AGAIN TODAY...

HERE'S FOR THIS MONTH.
HOW ABOUT WE GO TOGETHER?

I'VE GOT SOME DELIVERIES TO MAKE AT THE GUILD.

OH, UNCLE, YOU'RE SUCH A MOTHER HEN. I'LL BE FINE.

OH ...

LET ME GET THE CART OUT, THEN...

PHEW! I'M FULL.

SORRY FOR THE WAIT!

I'M A LOT STRONGER THAN I LOOK, YOU KNOW!
They return to their nests at first light, but they will always send scouts before an attack.
There have been more goblins than usual lately.

So if there are any footprints, I must find them.

No.

It isn't.

Must be great to have plenty of work, huh?

Huh ...

I would rather there were no goblins at all.
YEAH...

I'M JUST GONNA DROP OFF THE DELIVERY, OKAY?

HELP US!

YEH GOTTA HELP US!
THEM GUBBINS DONE COME DOWN T'OUR VILLAGE!

PLEASE, YEH JUST GOTTA!

PLEASE FILL OUT THIS FORM, SIR.

FILING A QUEST?

THE BATTLES AMONG THE GODS HAVE RAGED FOR SO LONG THAT MONSTERS ARE A FAMILIAR PART OF THE WORLD NOW.

PLEASE TAKE YOUR TIME

IT'S ALL RIGHT, SIR. HERE, HAVE A CLEAN FORM.

IF N'THIS GOES ON, GODS KNOW WHAT'LL HAPPEN TO OUR COWS!

AND THEY'LL BURN THE FIELDS—!

THEY TOOK OUR POOR LIL' BEASTS...
THE UNPRAYING—
DRAGONS,
DEMONS...
GIANT EYES
WITH THEIR
UNHALLOWED
NAMES,
BANDS OF
HEARTLESS
BRIGANDS...

WHEN
MONSTERS
ATTACK A
VILLAGE OR
THE LIKE, THE
VICTIMS COME
SEEKING AID,
AND IT IS THE
JOB OF THE
ADVENTURERS
TO HELP
THEM.

...ARE
GOBLINS.

AND
THE MOST
NUMEROUS
MONSTERS
OF ALL...

THERE
ARE CASES
WHERE
THAT HAS
HAPPENED,
SIR.

IS IT TRUE
THE GUBBINS
STEAL A GIRL
SOMETIMES
N...’N
KNOW HER
...

S—
SAY—!??
A FEW SILVERS ... Coppers coins ...

WITH THE FEES, THEY MIGHT ACTUALLY BE IN THE RED.

THIS WILL BARELY AMOUNT TO TEN GOLD PIECES.

THEY MIGHT HIRE A FEW PORCELAINS WITH THIS.

I'VE GOT ALL THE MONEY YEH WANT! THE WHOLE VILLAGE WENT IN TOGETHER!

WE AIN'T EVEN GOT YOUNG LADIES FOR 'EM TO STEAL!

PLEASE! YEH GOTTA HELP US!

BUT ...

DON'T WORRY, SIR. SOME ADVENTURERS WILL BE BY WITHIN A FEW DAYS TO SLAY YOUR PROBLEM.

REALLY!?

ALL RIGHT, I'VE CONFIRMED THE AMOUNT. YOU'RE ALL SET HERE.

THANK YEH! THANK YEH SO MUCH!
They're like human children. You might think numbers were their only advantage.

There will always be more goblins.

That's the third goblin quest today...

But kids are smarter, and stronger, and quicker than we usually give them credit for. So are goblins.

But the pay for goblin quests is so poor, experienced adventurers see them as more trouble than they're worth.

If the first party gets wiped, the second or third will come through.

There will always be more goblins.

That's the third goblin quest today...

The job gets done one way or another... so the state does nothing.

So it's the fresh faces who go in, and they'll slay the goblins. But they'll be injured or killed in the process.
I know the state and our experienced adventurers have bigger things to worry about, but...

Are you all right?

Oh... my head...

That leaves the choice to us—send three novice parties to almost certain doom?

Fine...

Or let three villages burn?

Goblins are dangerous. Hardly any adventurers with serious experience under their belts will willingly take them on.
I HAVE DEFEATED SOME BRIGANDS!

MY DEAR DESK-BOUND DAMSEL!

SORRY!

THERE MUST HAVE BEEN AT LEAST TWENTY MEN, AND I TOOK ON EVERY ONE!

LET ME TELL YOU! IT WASN'T EASY! THERE THEY WERE, ENCAMPED RIGHT ON THE MAIN ROAD!

OH MY, THAT SOUNDS VERY TIRING.

MAYBE YOU SHOULD TRY A STAMINA POTION TO RECOVER YOUR HP.

ONE, PLEASE!

HERE YOU ARE.

THANK YOU FOR SHOPPING WITH US!
OH!

GOBLIN SLAYER.

PLEASE, LET ME HEAR YOUR FULL REPORT! I'LL PUT THE KETTLE ON!

NO PROBLEM.

THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR TAKING ON THAT QUEST THE OTHER DAY!

IT WAS A HUGE HELP!

I APOLOGIZE IF I GOT IN THE WAY OF SOMETHING.

THANKS FOR BRINGING EVERYTHING.

COULD I PLEASE GET YOUR SIGNATURE ON THIS DELIVERY SLIP?
GETTING POUTY ...

AWW.

IS THE FRONTIER'S BADDEST ...

I'D ALREADY FINISHED MAKING MY REPORT, SO WHAT DO I CARE?

AM NOT!

NO ...

NOW LOOK AT HIM—TALK ABOUT DIRTY!

LOOK AT THEM!

EVEN WE HAVE BETTER GEAR!

YIKES! SHE'S LOOKING OVER HERE!

HEY, BE NICE! I'M SURE HE'S NEW, JUST LIKE US!

THEY'RE A COUPLE OF FAMOUS SILVER-RANKS.

GODS. TO THINK, HE'S SILVER-RANKED JUST LIKE US...

SHE'S HOTTT!
CAN HE EVEN FIGHT ANYTHING BIGGER THAN A GOBLIN? A "SPECIALIST"? HA! THEY’LL GIVE A SILVER RANK TO ANYONE THESE DAYS!

......

OH ...!

SORRY TO KEEP YOU WAITING. HOW ABOUT A CUP OF TEA BEFORE YOU GO?

FORGET ABOUT HIM. HE NEVER WANTS ANYTHING TO DO WITH THE REST OF US ANYWAY.

SOUNDS GREAT!
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO...?

SO MANY GOBLIN QUESTS IN JUST ONE WEEK...

THE GOBLINS HAVE —!

WE'VE GOT GOBLINS!

I'M SORRY, THERE AREN'T ANY TROLL QUESTS RIGHT NOW...

GOBLINS?

OH! HOW ABOUT GOBLINS?

I'LL HANDLE IT.

I'M SORRY.

GOBLINS?

GET SOME PORCELAINS TO DO IT...

...AND NO FUN.
GOT ANY GOBLINS FOR ME?

WHERE ARE THE NEXT ONES?

I TOOK CARE OF THOSE GOBLINS.

ANY GOBLIN QUESTS?

THANK YOU SO MUCH! YOU SAVED OUR VILLAGE!

YES! YOU REALLY ARE!

I AM?

THANK YOU! HONESTLY... YOU'RE ALWAYS SUCH A HELP.
Why?

Maybe they just enjoy attacking people...

Why are goblins always raiding our villages anyway?

Imagine that, one day, your home is suddenly beset by monsters.

It's simple.

They swagger into your village like it belongs to them.

They loot your home.

They kill your friends.

They kill your family.
IMAGINE...

...THEY TAKE YOUR BIG SISTER.

THEY TORTURE HER. THEY DEFILE HER. THEY KILL HER.

THEY LEAVE THE BODIES OF YOUR FAMILY LYING THERE.

THEY RUN ROUGHSHOD OVER EVERYTHING...

...CACKLING ALL THE WHILE.

AND YOU SEE IT ALL...
...from where you're hidden...

How could you ever let that go?

...trying not to breathe.
You learn, you grow.

So you take a weapon in hand, you train yourself.

Your only thought is revenge.

...and kill them...

...and you kill them...

...and kill them...

You search them out...

...and kill them.

You attack...

You fight...

Hunt them down...
...and sometimes they don't.

Sometimes things go well...

Each time you ask—how will I kill them next time? What's the best way to kill them? Day after day, month after month, that's the sole thought that takes up residence in your head.

Of course, you test every idea you have when the opportunity presents itself.

And in time...
...you come to relish it.
Some think they're being magnanimous...

Um, is that...

Are you...

...by sparing the young.

Are you still talking about goblins? Or...

They are fools.
Let people do that once or twice, and they get the idea that they should become adventurers.

What that usually means is they smoked the gobs out and sent them fleeing.

He'll say, "I drove off a goblin once. It was small fry."

Once in a while, I'll meet a village tough.

But what that usually means is they smoked the gobs out and sent them fleeing.

Wanderers often join other nests as chieftains or guards.

The goblin, on the other hand, learns and grows from the encounter. It is known as a "wanderer."
THAT'S HOW THINGS USUALLY GO.

IN OTHER WORDS, I AM TO GOBLINS WHAT GOBLINS ARE TO US.

NOW, THAT'S ALL WELL AND GOOD, BUT...
WELL, THAT-S... WHAT IT SOUNDED LIKE!

ARE YOU COMPARING US TO EVIL SPIRITS OR THE DARK GODS? AM I REALLY THAT SCARY?

...WE'RE THE ONES WHO GIVE YOU YOUR QUESTS. SO, BY YOUR LOGIC, WHAT DOES THAT MAKE US?

HEE...!

SOMEBODY HAS TO DO THESE QUESTS, AND YOU'RE DOING THEM. YOU SHOULD BE PROUD OF THAT.

WELL, THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEANT.

SOMETHING HAPPENED... THAT WOULD BE A PROBLEM FOR ME.

HOW CAN THE GUILD KEEP UP IT'S REPUTATION WITH TALK LIKE THAT GOING AROUND?

MAYBE I SHOULDN'T OFFER YOU QUESTS IN THE FUTURE.
YOU'RE A SILVER-RANKED ADVENTURER, REMEMBER?

PARDON ME!

H-HELLO, SIR...

OHHH!

OH!

OH...

GADAIA CRESTED

GURIN CRINGLED

GURIN CRINGLED

ギャル
"Far better than letting any goblins live."

"I think destroying the whole cave with that fire mixture was too... too much!"

"Y-you need to think more about... about the consequences of your actions!

"What if the whole mountain had come down!?"

"About our last quest...!!"

"Because for them, that is..."

"...Um... morning or evening. And do you remember when to attack?"

"...But he never mentioned a girl!"

"She's elegant... cute..."

"He said he'd been partied with a novice adventurer recently..."

"Because for them, that is..."

"...When was the last time I heard him talk this much?"

"So they've moved into the fortress in the northern mountain range..."

"We already have casualties."

"And some adventurers who went to lend a hand haven't..."

"Yes! Three today."

"Any goblin quests?"
As for this one...

But we can't leave it. If we destroy the nest now, things may end there.

It's too late for them.

That's not the work of a horde. There can't be more than two or three goblins there.

They won't do serious harm any time soon.

The old man's guest...

It says some goblins were seen carrying off chickens around dawn.

And it's on the way to the other quest.

We'll see to it they don't have time to grow into a horde.

Thank you so much!

We'll take these two.

But it's possible they're establishing a nest in the area.
SURE.
I'M GOING.
IF YOU'RE SURE.
I'LL GET ANOTHER PARTY TO HANDLE THE THIRD QUEST. I CAN FIND SOMEONE!
THANKS FOR THE TEA!
BE CAREFUL, OKAY?
YOU TOO. GET HOME SAFELY.
The village was attacked by goblins.

That was the day...

Ten years ago, I left our village by myself to come help out on my uncle's farm.

...The village was attacked by goblins.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO MY MOM AND DAD. ONLY THAT THE GOBLINS CAME...

...AND THEN I DIDN'T HAVE A MOM AND DAD ANYMORE.

...I DON'T REALLY RECALL MUCH.

BURYING EMPTY CASKETS, THE PRIEST SAYING PRAYERS ... 

...HAD DISAPPEARED THE DAY OF THE ATTACK.

AND THEN I HEARD THAT HE...
IF I COULD’VE ASKED HIM TO COME WITH ME...

IF WE HADN’T Fought THAT DAY...

WOULD THINGS HAVE BEEN DIFFERENT?

...I LET HIM STAY HERE BECAUSE HE PAYS ME, BUT YOU SHOULDN’T GET SO INVOLVED WITH HIM.

I KNOW. I’LL TURN IN SOON.

TOMORROW’S GOING TO BE ROUGH IF YOU PLAN TO STAY UP ALL NIGHT.

HE MIGHT HAVE BEEN YOUR FRIEND ONCE...
...but he's no longer what he was.

Still... I'm going to stay up a little longer.

I never got...

...to tell him...

...I was sorry.

To be continued!
This book is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual events, locales, or persons, living or dead, is coincidental.