Hey, didja see?

Yeah! A total babe!

Over at the counter—

She's a high elf, isn't she?

A descendant of the true faeries...

Orc...?

Sorry...

Whoa! A high elf?

You mean "OAK"?
I've heard he's at this guild.
WE'RE IN HUMAN LANDS, LONG-EARS! THEY DON'T UNDERSTAND YOUR FUNNY TALK!

AHH, Y'NEEDN'T BOTHER!

JUST A MOMENT, PLEASE. I'LL CHECK.

ORCBOLG ...

BUT SURELY YOU KNOW ...

BEARD-CUTTER!

IT ISN'T !?

GUUHH!?

SORRY, THAT NAME'S NOT FAMILIAR ...
WHAT WAS THAT!?

STUBBORN AS ROCKS AND SO SURE THEY'RE ALWAYS RIGHT!

SO MUCH FOR DWARVES!

WHO'S TALKING FUNNY NOW, HUH?

THAT EXPLAINS IT.

YOU ELVES...

HEH HEH.

THAT'S NOTHING TO DO WITH ANYTHING!

YOU DIRTY OLD MAN!

ME? WHAT WOULD I WANT WITH AN ANVIL?

HEARTS AS HARD AS ANVILS... AND JUST AS FLAT.

WHA...!!
THE WORD IS PLUMP!!

AND A BARREL'S BETTER THAN AN ANVIL!!

LET'S ALL GET ALONG...

EXCUSE ME...

THIS, WHEN ALL YOUR WOMEN ARE BARREL-SHAPED!!

OH, NO.

PARDON ME, YOU TWO...

...BUT IF YOU MUST FIGHT, DO IT WHERE I CAN'T SEE YOU.
OH, N-NOT AT ALL! ALL OUR ADVENTURERS ARE SUCH PASSIONATE PEOPLE. I'M USED TO IT...

STILL, THIS IS UNUSUAL...

MY HUMBLE APOLOGIES FOR MY IRASCIBLE COMPANIONS.

...AND A LIZARDMAN ADVENTURER, WHICH YOU HARDLY EVER SEE.

...HER ANCESTRAL FOE, A DWARF...

WHAT AN ODD PARTY...

A HIGH ELF...

...ONE KNOWN BY THE NAMES "ORCEBOLG" AND "BEARD-CUTTER."

WE SEEK...

AND ALL OF THEM SILVER-RANKED...
GOBLIN...

LAMENTABLY, I LACK FACILITY IN THE TONGUES OF MEN.

GOBLIN... BUT...

AHEM...

WHO'S THIS GUY?

OH-HO! HE LOOKS QUITE...

LOOKS DIRT POOR...

HE'S CALLED GOBLIN SLAYER!

DID YOU SAY GOBLIN?

YES.

WE'RE TALKING, HERE...

HEY, NO CUTS!
WE'RE BACK!

GOBLIN SLAYER!!

WHERE?

....HUH ??

WE'RE BACK!

H...
GOBLIN SLAYER:
AN ARMORED MAN BENT ON KILLING GOBLINS.
SILVER-RANKED ADVENTURER.

PRIESTESS:
A GIRL WHO RECENTLY LEFT THE TEMPLE OF THE EARTH MOTHER TO BECOME AN ADVENTURER.
YES...?

HOW ABOUT...

HEALTH!

UM...

YOU MEAN THAT ARMORED GUY?

THANK YOU, BUT I ALREADY HAVE A PARTY...

...I MEAN—YOU WANNA COME ADVENTURING WITH US?

WE KNOW.

WHAT SILVER-RANK HUNTS NOTHING BUT GOBLINS?

HE'S A WEIRDIO!

THAT'S ...

EXACTLY WHY WE'RE TALKING TO YOU.

THAT IS WHOLLY UN—!
WE WEREN'T YOU MEAN Sobilin Slayer?

YOU ARE THE ORL WHO'S...

YES, MA'AM... I AM WITH HIM.
WITH THAT MUST...
BE HARD.

NO...

HE'S A DENSE ONE.

HM?

"WITH" HIM...

HM?

HM?

INFLAMMARAE.

FUCK!

OF A WORD OF POWER.

I KNOW A WASTE...

OH GOD

OH GOD
ONCE WHAT YOU'RE THINKING.

HE WANTED SOME HELP...

HE'S A BIT... 'CAUSE...

WITH A SCROLL.

WHAT YOU'RE THINKING.

I KNOW...

HEE HEE.

N-NO, I...

I TOO...

SEE?

GOT AN ODD...

ODD

WH...?

REQUEST FROM HIM.

FROM...
...YES.

BEING "WITH" HIM.

IT'S HARD...

I KNOW...

HE IS SILVER RANK, AFTER ALL.

I CAN BARELY KEEP UP WITH HIM. I JUST CAUSE HIM TROUBLE...

SHOULD I JUST... LEAVE HIM ALONE?

SORRY!

HEY HEH!

HARD CORE!
SLAYING GOBLINS IS GOOD FOR THE WORLD...

SEE?

However.

YES?

IT WOULD BE HARD FOR A PORCELAIN RANK.

HE'S DONE SO WITHOUT REST.

MAY ONLY FIGHT GOBLINS...

BUT FOR YEARS...

HE... INDEED...

YOU WOULD HELP...

IF...

OTHERS...

PERHAPS YOU MIGHT JOIN THOSE TWO...

IS FULL OF DEMONS.

THE CAPITAL...

MANY A MONSTER WANDERS THIS WORLD.

YES?

YES...

I--!

YES...

BUT...

YOUNG...

CHILDREN?
AND CERTAINTIES SO FEW.

THAT MAKES THINGS...

YES?

ARE MANY...

HEE HEE!

PATHS...

I AM SORRY.

LET IT BE YOUR OWN DECISION.

IF...

MY OWN...

...DECISION...

YOU'LL FORGIVE MY SAYING SO.

HM?

AT LEAST... IF YOU'RE GOING TO BE "WITH"...
I honestly don't believe it.

Are you really Silver rank?

I've seen bugs more intimidating than you!
COULDN'T HE AT LEAST... CLEAN IT A LITTLE...?

A HELMET TO PROTECT THE HEAD.

LEATHER ARMOR FOR EASE OF MOVEMENT.

DON'T BE STUPID, LONG-EARS!

CHAINMAIL TO STOP A DAGGER IN THE DARK.

CLEAN ITEMS REEK OF METAL.

A SMALL SWORD AND SHIELD TO USE IN NARROW SPACES.

YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT I SEE?

YOU'RE BUT A YOUNGLING DRIVEN OUT OF HER FOREST BY BOREDOM!

GODS! THIS IS WHAT YOU GET FOR BEING SO IN LOVE WITH YOUR BOW.

LONG-EARS!

THEY HAVE AN EXCELLENT SENSE OF SMELL.

YOU SHOULD LEARN SOMETHING FROM YOUR VENERABLE ELDER!
I'm 2,000 years old.

How about you?

You shame us who do not measure our lives in centuries.

Enough talk of your antiquity.

So you only look like my elder!

Oh me, oh my!

Gone gray so young!

And? What do you want with me?
I do not.

I see.

More and more demons have appeared near the capital lately, as I'm sure you know.

They're building an army to destroy the world!

It's due to the revival of the dark gods.

Find someone else.

And we were hoping... with your help...

I hunt goblins or nothing.
AN ARMY OF DEMONS IS COMING!

WE'RE TALKING ABOUT THE FATE OF THE WORLD!

DO YOU UNDERSTAND THAT!??
THINK WE البن显示屏 ate HERE TO FORCE ANYTHING ON HIM.

WE CANNOT IGNORE THE GOBLINS BECAUSE THE WORLD IS IN DANGER.

GOBLIN SLAYER-SAMA.

THINK! WE DIDN'T COME HERE TO FORCE ANYTHING ON HIM.

I SEE.

IN THAT CASE, I ACCEPT.

PLEASE DON'T MISUNDERSTAND US.

WE HAVE, IN FACT, COME TO ASK YOU TO KILL GOBLINS.
ANY SIGN OF SHAMANS OR HOBS?
WHERE ARE THEY?
HOW MANY?

WHAT'S WITH HIM?

HA HA HA!

BUT PLEASE, HEAR FIRST OUR STORY.
I UNDERSTAND GOBLINS ARE YOUR SOLE CONCERN.

I ASSUMED HE WOULD ASK ABOUT A REWARD FIRST...

ONE OF THE DEMON LORDS, HERETOFORE SEALED AWAY, HAS AWAKENED AND NOW SEeks TO EXTERMINATE US.

HAVE ANY CHAMPIONS OR LORDS EMERGED?

I DON'T BLAME THIS LASS FOR FEELING ANTSY.

THE PROBLEM, SEE, IS THOSE NASTY LITTLE GOBLINS HAVE STARTED GROWING MORE ACTIVE IN ELF LAND.
THE MILITARY WON'T BOther WITH GOBLINS.

OUR INVESTIGATION HAS REVEALED A SINGLE, EXCEPTIONALLY LARGE NEST. BUT...

GOBLIN HEROES, GOBLIN KINGS.
PLATINUM RANKS, IN OUR TERMS.

SO WE WERE ENTRUSTED WITH THIS TASK AS ADVENTURERS.

IF THE ELVES MADE A UNILATERAL MOVE TO ELIMINATE THE NEST, THE HUMAN KINGS MIGHT ASSUME WE WERE PLOTTING SOMETHING.

AND ORCBOLG, OUT OF ALL HUMANS...

WE HAVE CHosen YOU.
VERY WELL.

OLD RUINS?

MOST LIKELY.

DO YOU HAVE A MAP?

NUMBER?

VERY LARGE.

HERE.

HUH?

OKAY.

I'LL LEAVE IMMEDIATELY.
PAY ME WHATEVER YOU CHOOSE.

... MEAN TO GO ALONE ...?

DOES HE...

IT'S GOBLINS.

GOBLIN SLAYER!

SO THEY DID COME TO OFFER YOU A QUEST!

OH!

RECEPTIONIST-SAAAAAN!

SPEAKMAN! SILVER-HAIRED ADVENTURER AND A CASHEW ON RECEPTION!
THE LIZARDMAN WILL GIVE YOU THE DETAILS. BUT I NEED MONEY.

YOU HAVEN'T MADE YOUR REPORT YET... BUT FOR YOU, WE CAN MAKE AN EXCEPTION.

GIVE ME THE REWARD FROM THE LAST QUEST.

OUR SECRET!

WAIT, ARE YOU ALONE? ISN'T SHE—?

OF COURSE.

GIVE THE REST TO HER.

GOBLIN SLAYER!

I'LL LET HER REST.
Goblin slaying. Yes.

All right! Just let me—

That wasn't it!? U-um!

No.

I'll go alone.

What ...!?
...you could talk to me before you decide...

You know...?

...at least...

You...

...at least...

aren't I?

I believe it is.

Oh... I guess this is talking, yes.
HA AH...

I'M COMING WITH YOU.

IT ISN'T?

IT'S NOT MUCH OF A TALK IF YOU'VE ALREADY MADE UP YOUR MIND.

AS IF I'D LEAVE YOU ALONE!
THANK YOU, I WILL!

WHAT DO WE DO...?

EVEN WE CAN SEE WHAT'S GOING ON HERE.

TO PROPOSE A QUEST AND REFUSE TO AID IN IT...

MY ANCESTORS WOULD BE ASHAMED.

THAT GIRL'S GOT PROMISE.

THIS WON'T BE BORING!
YOU GUYS.

SHEESH...

I JUST DON'T GET HIM...

I JUST DON'T GET IT.

DON'T YOU THINK YOU SHOULD RESPECT YOUR ELDERS!?