

hololive -Promise- 3rd Anniversary Audio Story:
A Promising Trip for Three
Audio Drama

[Hakos Baelz]

Is the next stop ours?

[IRyS]

I dunno. You gotta ask the party leader.

[Hakos Baelz]

I thought I was the party leader.

[IRyS]

If you were, then you'd know whether the next stop is ours or not.

[Hakos Baelz]

Oh, right. Sooo... is the next stop ours, or...?

[Ouro Kronii]

Don't ask me — I'm just here to look good.

[Hakos Baelz]

But if *I'm* not the party leader, and IRyS isn't the party leader, and Kronii isn't the party leader, then... are *you* the party leader?

[Ouro Kronii]

Aha. The truth comes out. Where are you taking us, anyway?

[IRyS]

Oh, oh! Are we getting massages? Ugh, my shoulders have been so stiff lately.

[Ouro Kronii]

Yeah, well, you've been hitting the gym pretty hard. I can tell.

[IRyS]

Haha, very funny. I'll have you know that I get plenty of exercise. Hmph!

[Ouro Kronii]

Pfft. I find that hard to believe.

[IRyS]

Well, you better believe it, Kronii — I'm in the best shape of my life.

[Ouro Kronii]

What's your routine? Tell me that.

[IRyS]

Skincare or dance? Either way, it's a secret. Tee-hee.

[Hakos Baelz]

Ojou-sama.

[IRyS]

What?! Who said that?

[Ouro Kronii]

I didn't hear anything.

[Hakos Baelz]

Me neither.

[Ouro Kronii]

Must've been the wind.

[IRyS]

Ugh! When are we getting off this train, anyway?

[Ouro Kronii]

Looks like this is it. Would you like me to carry you, princess?

[IRyS]

I believe I can manage on my own. Hmph!

[Hakos Baelz]

Hey! We're in Electric Town! Are you taking us to a hobby store? Bet you wanna see the new figures they got in, huh? I know what kind of figures you like. You like robots and monsters and stuff.

[IRyS]

Yeah, robots and monsters in bikinis.

[Hakos Baelz]

Stop it! You're making them blush.

[Ouro Kronii]

Hey, there's no shame in that. You gotta own it. Be proud of your hobbies. If you want, I'll buy you a T-shirt that says "I ♥ MONSTER GIRLS". Just say the word.

[IRyS]

Where's your "I ♥ PET PLAY" T-shirt, Kronii? Left it at home?

[Ouro Kronii]

Hey, I beat those allegations. Check the tapes.

[IRyS]

M-hm. Oh, are we here?

What is this magical place?

[Hakos Baelz]

It's an isekai café.

Me? No, never stepped foot in the place. No idea why my picture is on the wall of fame. Weird.

[Ouro Kronii]

Uhh, so... do we have to, y'know, get isekai'd to get in, or...? I don't really feel like dying today.

[Hakos Baelz]

Nah, you just pick a class, put on a costume, and let these augmented reality headsets do the rest.

[IRyS]

Ooh, this is gonna be fun. What's the most OP class?

[Hakos Baelz]

Oh, definitely Princess. She basically oneshots anything that doesn't have fire resist.

[IRyS]

Then I call Princess. Haha! I got the best class! Snooze, you lose!

[Hakos Baelz]

Can't believe you fell for that.

[IRyS]

Huh?

[Hakos Baelz]

Nothing. Here's your dress, princess. And your fan in case you feel like swooning.

[IRyS]

Uh, don't I get a sword?

[Hakos Baelz]

Nah.

[IRyS]

What?!

[Hakos Baelz]

I'll pick Thief. What'll you be, Kronii?

[Ouro Kronii]

I'll go Mage, I guess; I don't really know what's good.

[Hakos Baelz]

Just say "Magic Missile" and you'll do just fine.

[Ouro Kronii]

Uhhh, okay. Magic Missile. WHOA!

[IRyS]

Hey, what kind of spells can I cast?

[Hakos Baelz]

Well, at level one you know Eyelash Flutter.

[IRyS]

Oookay... and how much damage does that do?

[Hakos Baelz]

Damage? Good one.

[IRyS]

What *does* it do, then?

[Hakos Baelz]

It has a five-percent chance to charm an enemy.

[IRyS]

You tricked me.

[Hakos Baelz]

Hey, no honor among thieves.

[IRyS]

But I'm not a Thief! And neither were you when you told me to pick Princess!

[Hakos Baelz]

C'mon, Kronii! Let's hit the dungeon!

[Ouro Kronii]

Magic Missile! Woo-hoo!

[IRyS]

Aw, man. Look how much fun they're having. C'mon. Let's get this over with.

Oh, boy. The first level. What do we got here? Slimes? Well, I cast Eyelash Flutter! Hnnn-gah! Is it working? No, of course not. Screw this! I cast fist! And as a bonus action, I cast *fist*! And what's this? This here? You know what this is? IT'S ANOTHER FIST! Almost got my dress dirty.

Hm? Oh, I levelled up! Let's see what kind of skills I can learn. Whoa, Flaming Scimitar? Don't mind if I do! Ahaha! Yes! YES! C'mon! Let's find something to fight!

A minotaur! Finally, a worthy opponent! Oh? You're approaching me? Heh. Time to turn up the heat. Phew. I guess Bae wasn't lying — Princess *is* OP. Where did those two get off to, anyway?

[Ouro Kronii]

(barks)

[IRyS]

Aww. Someone lost their dog in the dungeon.

[Ouro Kronii]

(barks)

[IRyS]

Wait. I recognize that bark. Kronii! What happened?

[Ouro Kronii]

(barks)

[IRyS]

Bae tried to steal a lich's phylactery and got turned into cheese?

[Ouro Kronii]

(barks)

[Hakos Baelz]

Help! Help! I tried to steal a lich's phylactery and got turned into cheese!

[IRyS]

We have to help her! You tank — leave the damage to me.

[Ouro Kronii]

(barks)

[IRyS]

You stay, Kronii. Don't want you getting hurt.

[Ouro Kronii]

(whines)

[IRyS]

Good girl. C'mon, let's go!

There's the lich. And that block of provolone on the table must be Bae. Ready? On three. One, two, three!

Hah! Hope you're hungry, 'cause, uhh, I'm all outta bubblegum.

[Hakos Baelz]

Booooo!

[Ouro Kronii]

Yep. That's going in my cringe compilation.

[IRyS]

Kronii, I told you to stay! Wait. Could you talk this whole time?

[Ouro Kronii]

Uh, yeah? None of this is real, you know.

[Hakos Baelz]

It *is* real! If you die in the dungeon, you die in real life!

[IRyS]

Then I guess it's kill or be killed. Uh. What happened to my damage?

[Hakos Baelz]

Oh, I forgot to tell you: The lich is immune to slashing, piercing, fire, lightning and cold damage.

[Ouro Kronii]

So everything. This is hopeless.

[IRyS]

How can it be hopeless when I'm right here? Hnnn-gah! Eyelash Flutter!

[Ouro Kronii]

Are you crazy? That has only a five-percent chance of working!

[IRyS]

I'll take those odds. Hah! Works every time!

[Ouro Kronii]

I can't believe it.

[Hakos Baelz]

Quick! The lich is under your command!

[IRyS]

Lich! I command thee to change my friends back to normal.

[Hakos Baelz]

Yay!

[Ouro Kronii]

Nice.

[IRyS]

And then I command thee to go away.

[Ouro Kronii]

Well, IRyS, not gonna lie, when you picked Princess, I thought we were gonna have to carry you through here. Now I see it is you who has carried us.

[IRyS]

Apology accepted.

[Ouro Kronii]

I mean, it was more of an observation than an apology.

[IRyS]

And I accept it nonetheless, just like I accept you!

[Ouro Kronii]

Thanks?

[IRyS]

You're welcome! So, what now? How do we leave the dungeon?

[Hakos Baelz]

Oh, you just take the headset off.

[IRyS]

Oh. Wait. Could we have done that the whole time?

[Hakos Baelz]

Yup.

[IRyS]

Sooo... we were never in any real danger?

[Hakos Baelz]

Nope. It was fun though, wasn't it?

[IRyS]

Yeah. I wasn't sure at first, but, y'know, being a Princess is pretty great, actually. Thanks for taking us here.

[Ouro Kronii]

What's up next? I'll never guess? Wanna bet? A car show? A trip to the zoo? Uhh, a cat café? A dog café?

[Ouro Kronii]

Scuba lessons? Bungee jumping? A maid café?

[Hakos Baelz]

Oh, it's an escape room! Awesome!

[Ouro Kronii]

Shoot. I was gonna say that next.

[IRyS]

How about you guys go ahead? I need a bit of a rest.

[Hakos Baelz]

I'll sit with you. We can team up and show those two how it's done after they cry and beg to be let out.

[Ouro Kronii]

Bae, I was born in an escape room.

[Hakos Baelz]

No, you weren't.

[Ouro Kronii]

How would you know? Were you there?

[Hakos Baelz]

Go on, then, show us how it's done.

[Ouro Kronii]

We will. We're gonna escape in record time, and they're gonna put our pictures on the wall. Just you wait.

Hm. Interesting. The door just locked itself behind us. Alright, don't panic. So long as we work together, and use our brains, we'll be out of here in no time.

Okay, first thing we gotta do is identify all the pieces of the puzzle. We've got a locked door, a USB stick, a T. rex plushie, a tiny bug net, a bottle of maple syrup, and what appears to be a DNA sequencer. Hmm. Are you thinkin' what I'm thinkin'?

This is impossible! We're gonna *die*! We're gonna die in here! This isn't an escape room — it's a tomb! This is not how I wanted it to end... And I talked all that trash... IRyS and Bae are gonna laugh at me when they carry my remains out in a garbage bag.

Huh? Why...? Why aren't you having a meltdown with me? Don't... don't give me false hope. There's no way you figured it out. You can't do it without me? But... what can I do? Look at me. I mean, just look at me. DON'T LOOK AT ME!

Okay, okay. You're right. I'm losing it. Can you help me up? Thanks. So, walk me through this, step by step. What do you want me to do? Travel back to the Cretaceous Period? Right. Here's the thing. I'm not really supposed to mess with this timeline. Is there no other way? No? Are you sure? Well, don't blame me if you become your own grandpa or something.

Alright. The year is 68 million BC. What now? Oh, you brought that tiny bug net with you? That's cute. Why'd you bring the maple syrup, though? Yeah, I'll keep an eye out for mosquitoes. Are you, like, gonna answer my question—

Oh, my God. Oh, my God. Don't move. There's a dinosaur. Shoo, mosquito, shoo! Not now! "Now we wait"? For what? M-hm. M-hm. 'Kay. Ahh, that's why you brought the tiny bug net. And then the maple syrup is for... Ahh, I get it now.

Okay, you distract the T. rex, I'll net the mosquito. Hm? Oh, you're right. I do look more delicious. Okay, I'll be the bait, you be the bug catcher. Ready? Go!

Hey, hey! Over here! I'm a tasty morsel! I'm a tasty morsel!

Hah! It's working! Oh, no. IT'S WORKING! Pour the syrup on the mosquito! Quick! There's no time! WE GOTTA GO BACK!

That was close. Look! The syrup turned to amber with the mosquito preserved inside, just like you said! So, you're telling me the dinosaur blood in the mosquito is the key to the door. I don't know how that's possible, but I believe you. Show me what to do.

Uh, I don't know how to use a DNA sequencer. Do you? Okay, well, what if we just start pushing buttons. Uhh, is it working? Wait, look! It's doing something. What do all these letters mean? A-T-C-G-C-A...? It just goes on and on. Is it some kind of code? It's the key? Okay, I'll upload the code to the USB. Then click "safely eject hardware". Then I stick the USB in the T. rex plushie. The code on the USB triggers the voice box in the plushie, causing the sound-activated lock to unlock!

We did it! We escaped!

[Hakos Baelz]

Wow, that was fast.

[Ouro Kronii]

Was it? How long were we in there?

[IRyS]

Thirty seconds or so.

[Ouro Kronii]

That sounds like a new record to me! High-five!

[Hakos Baelz]

Well, it won't stand for long. C'mon, IRyS. Let's do this.

[IRyS]

Don't bother sitting down, Kronii. We'll be right back.

[Ouro Kronii]

They're never getting out of there. Not in a million years. Hey, let's go get our pictures taken. We've got time.

[Hakos Baelz]

No, that's not right! The maple syrup is a red herring. Just ignore it.

[IRyS]

The maple syrup is the key! Why don't you believe me?

[Ouro Kronii]

They sure are quiet in there. We should probably let them out.

[Hakos Baelz]

K-Kronii? Is that you?

[Ouro Kronii]

Yeah, it's me.

[Hakos Baelz]

Wha... What was our time?

[Ouro Kronii]

Five hours, twenty-seven minutes, and twenty seconds.

[IRyS]

How...? How did you do it in thirty seconds?

[Hakos Baelz]

And what was the maple syrup for?

[Ouro Kronii]

A magician never reveals her tricks.

[Hakos Baelz]

I wanted my picture on the wall too...

[IRyS]

I just wanted to brag...

[Hakos Baelz]

What are we doing next? Something more physical, I hope. I don't think I have it in me to do anymore thinking today.

[IRyS]

It's another escape room! I'm not goin' in there. Nuh-uh.

[Ouro Kronii]

It's not an escape room. It's a rage room.

[IRyS]

Outta my way! Let me in there!

[Ouro Kronii]

I better keep an eye on her. Make sure she doesn't break anything she's not supposed to. I'll let you two have some alone time.

[Hakos Baelz]

What's that supposed to mean?

[Ouro Kronii]

Nothing. Nothing at all.

[Hakos Baelz]

Kronii can be so weird sometimes. Hey, look! An axe-throwing range. Wanna give it a whirl? Alright! I wonder if there's a trick to this.

"Hit the target with the sharp part?" Okay, sassy-pants. Show me how it's done, then.

Wow. I see you know your ninjutsu well. Hey, you're not, like, hiding anything from me, are you? Like, a secret identity or something? Just the way you hit that bullseye — it made me think you might have some really interesting work experience.

Yeah, no, of course not. Ninjas aren't real. Here, chuck another axe. I just wanna see something.

I KNEW IT! You *are* a ninja! Nuh-uh. No way. You can't just nail two bullseyes back-to-back and pretend like you're normal. Nah, there's something up with you, but I won't pry. Just remind me never to get on your bad side.

Anyway, stand back! For I am about to throw an axe! Heeee-yah!

What?! Who gave me a balloon axe? Was it you? No? Well, someone's messing with me. Hand me another. Thanks. Heee-yah!

Dude! Did you just hand me a Christmas ornament?! Ugh. Can you please hand me an axe made of steel and wood? Thank you! Now, for the last time... Heeee-yah!

Dang. That was awful. How do you get the axe to spin so the sharp part hits the target? Yeah, show me. I don't mind. Pretend like you're teaching me how to swing a golf club. Ooh, your hands are cold. Sorry.

Okay, yes, firmly grasp the axe. Gotcha. Then backswing over my head, making sure not to clip my big fat rat ears. Yes. Then step forward, follow through, and let go when the axe is eye level. Alright, I think I got it. Thanks. This one's for you, sensei! Heee-yah!

I did it! Did you see?! I mean, it was no bullseye, but I hit the wood with the sharp part! Well, that was fun. Now what?

Shuriken?! For me? You shouldn't have. Now *these* I can throw. HAA! HUU! HEE! HAA! HUU! Heh. If you want lessons, I charge by the minute.

We should probably check on Kronii and IRyS. Leaving those two alone in a rage room probably wasn't a good idea.

Everything okay in there?

[Ouro Kronii]

Yes! Don't come in yet!

[Hakos Baelz]

Uhh, why not?

[IRyS]

We're changing.

[Hakos Baelz]

Into what, your demon form? Heheh. Gottem.

[IRyS]

No! Hmph!

[Ouro Kronii]

Okay! You can come in now!

Irasshaimase...

[IRyS]

Goshujin-sama!

[Hakos Baelz]

What. The. Frick. Why are you two in your maid outfits?

[Ouro Kronii]

Well, IRyS made such a mess, I thought it'd only be polite to tidy up the place.

[Hakos Baelz]

It's a rage room. It's supposed to be a mess.

[IRyS]

In my defense, I had no intention of cleaning anything. I just wanted to look cute.

[Hakos Baelz]

Well, you look adorable. But you'd look even more adorable out in the hallway.

[IRyS]

Really?

[Hakos Baelz]

Yeah. You and Kronii should totally leave the room and leave the tidying up to me and my friend here.

[IRyS]

Okay! Come on, Kronii! Bring your phone — I need you to take pictures of me.

[Ouro Kronii]

Ugh.

[Hakos Baelz]

You brought this on yourself. Where were you keeping those outfits, anyway?

[Ouro Kronii]

I'm the Warden of Time, I ain't gotta explain sh—

[IRyS]

Kronii! I'm waiting!

[Ouro Kronii]

—tuff.

[Hakos Baelz]

Hey. Hand me that sledgehammer. Let's start the deep clean. Witness me!

[Ouro Kronii]

Why do we need a rental car? Can't we just take the train?

[Hakos Baelz]

I think we're heading for the countryside!

[IRyS]

I brought my pajamas, like you asked. I sense a sleepover!

[Ouro Kronii]

Well, whatever you've got planned, I'm excited for it.

[Hakos Baelz]

Me too.

[IRyS]

There won't be any bugs, will there?

※一部またはすべての音声とテキストファイルの無断複写・無断複製・無断転載を固く禁じます
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