

I got a cheat ability in a different world, and became extraordinary even in the real world.

# 紅美

Miku

イラスト  
桑島黎音  
Rein Kuwashima

レベルアップは人生を変えた

# 現実世界無双

で  
手にした俺は、  
チート能力をも  
する

異世界

7



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「どうしてかしら……  
貴方のことを考えると……  
胸が苦しくなるの……」

Character

## 御堂美羽

みどうみう

優夜に対して密かに好意を抱いている、大人気ファッションモデル。偶然にも夏休み中の優夜と再会を果たし、一緒に夏祭りにいく約束をする

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レベルアップは人生を変えたら

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# Contents

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## Character

### レクシア・フォン・ アルセリア

アルセリア王国の王女。常に  
優夜への恋心を爆発させてい  
る、自称・優夜の婚約者。現実  
世界から召喚された“聖女”と  
対面を果たすことになり……

「ユウヤ様！  
もっと堂々としていいのよ？  
ユウヤ様のおかげで  
この国は救われたんですもの！」

- 005 プロローグ
- 014 第一章 甘い修行
- 055 第二章 夏祭り
- 094 第三章 完全なる『邪』
- 154 第四章 彼氏(仮)無双
- 215 第五章 無敵トリオ
- 251 エピローグ
- 267 あとがき



まさかの告白!?

「私の……  
私に……私と……  
付き合ってくれませんか!?」

「…………へ!?

打ち上げられた花火の音が、遠く感じた。

「美羽さん? どうしました?  
……あの、優夜さん……」

「はい

俺の方を見ていることに気付く。  
美羽さんが何かを決意した様子で





「よく分からぬけど……  
やるしかない！」

Character

天上優夜

てんじょうゆうや

異世界では“聖なる王”へと究極進化！現実世界では超人気モデルとお祭りデート!?  
……と、もはや色々なチートが大渋滞している少年

「聖王威」

その瞬間、【全剣】から、まるで龍のようないきり放たれた。

俺は手にしていた【全剣】を構えながら、力を溜める。

すると、俺の体から黄金の光が迸り始めた。

そして、その黄金のエネルギーを【全剣】に集中させると、そのまま円を描くように思いっきり振り抜く。

“聖なる王”——爆誕！

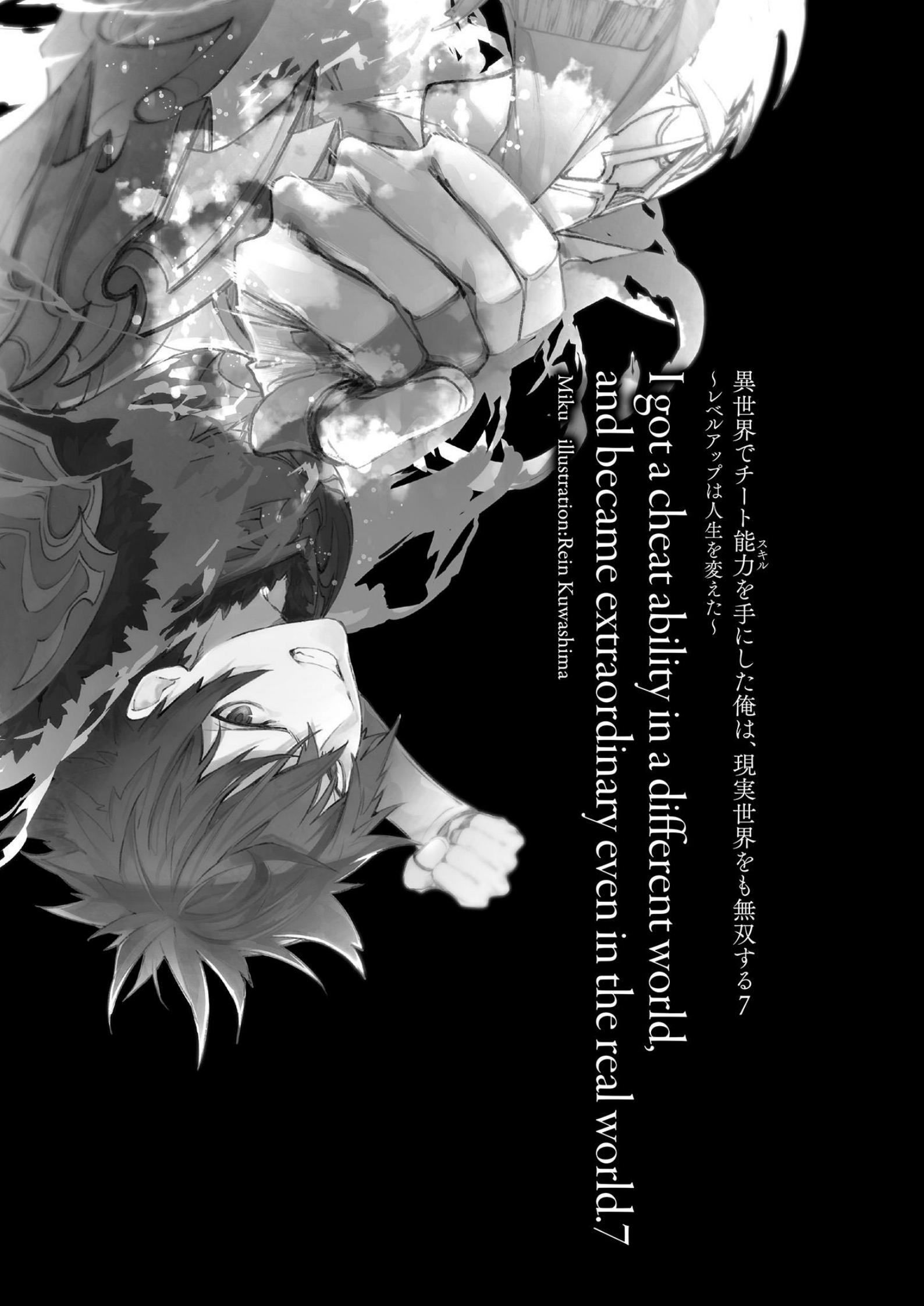
異世界でチート能力を手にした俺は、  
現実世界をも無双する!<sup>スキル</sup>  
～レベルアップは人生を変えた～

美紅



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異世界でチート能力<sup>スキル</sup>を手にした俺は、現実世界をも無双する！  
～レベルアップは人生を変えた～

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Miku illustration:Rein Kuwashima

# ***Prologue***

The world's negative energy is swirling. The ground is withering, and it is impossible for living things to survive in the farthest reaches of the... **[World's Disposal Ground]**.

A while after Yuuya's existence became known to the Evil, the Evil with the form of a young man summoned the group again.

“...It's unusual for us to be summoned this often.”

A nervous-looking Evil, who had arrived a step ahead of the others, muttered quietly.

“But will the others come? They didn't even respond to the previous call...”

“—You don't need to worry about them; it's all good.”

“!”

When he heard a new voice, the nervous-looking Evil turned around and saw the young-looking Evil there. However, the nervous-looking Evil noticed that there was something a little strange about him.

It was similar to the change that occurred immediately after the death of the recently deceased Evil with the form of a boy – Quarro.

“This is... what does this mean? You seem to have gotten much stronger in a little while I haven't seen you ...”

The nervous-looking Evil was overwhelmed by the presence of the young-looking Evil. It's to the extent that the quality of the power emitting from the young man seemed to have improved over the years.

So, the nervous-looking Evil came up with a thought.

“Could it be that you killed the others?”

There had been several gatherings of the Evil at this World’s Disposal Ground, but the only ones who gathered previously were the young man Evil, the nervous-looking Evil, and the now-deceased Quarro. However, there was no way that the three of them were the only Evil that existed in the world as a manifestation of the negative energy. There were Evil all over the world, and each of them spent their time as they pleased.

This was why nervous-looking Evil thought those Evils had been killed without his knowledge.

But...

“Yeah, those guys – I killed them all.”

“What–.”

The young man’s words, which he had not expected, rendered the nervous-looking Evil speechless.

“Y-you killed them, you said? ...What are you thinking about? Quarro had been eliminated, and our strength is now reduced. And yet...!”

“I’ve realized something.”

“What?”

“No matter how we attack them individually as we are now, we will only lose like Quarro. That’s why we need absolute power – not as a group, but as individuals.”

The young man’s Evil did not seem to be particularly concerned about the nervous-looking Evil reaction and told him plainly.

“And now that Quarro is dead, his power has been passed to me. But that’s not enough. The person who killed Quarro is an existence that we never expected. That’s why it will take an overwhelming power to kill him and lay waste to the humans, including the Holy. Rather than gathering together like the weak, it would be better to have a single, overwhelmingly powerful person to overrun them. So I thought to myself. I’m going to be that one person, and I’m going to destroy everything.”

“No way...?”

“Yeah, you’ve guessed it. I killed all the others, and they became part of me. You’re the only one left.”

“Kuh!”

The nervous-looking Evil instantly distanced himself from the young-looking Evil. He gathered up the black mist, transformed it into a huge spear, and unleashed it directly at the young man.

Facing the massive black spear approaching with terrifying speed and power, the young man Evil did not even show any pretense of avoiding it. At the moment the spear touched him... the spear reverted into a black mist and dispersed.

“R-ridiculous!”

“The quality of my evil power is far superior to yours. Your attack would not leave a single scratch.”

When he heard the young man’s words, the nervous-looking Evil, thinking that he had a slim chance of winning, immediately gathered up the black mist to tried to flee from the place.

However...

“What?”

The black mist that the nervous-looking Evil desperately gathered up had dissipated again, and in contrast, it gathered around the young-looking Evil.

“I told you already. The quality of my evil power is vastly superior to yours... which means that all the negative power in the world has gathered around me. There is not a single evil power you can control anymore.”

“N-no way...”

Before this unreasonable power, the nervous-looking Evil was at a loss for words, and the young man smiled.

“But, it’s painful for me too to just kill you after we’ve been through so much together. That’s why... I’ll show you the true power of my ultimate perfected Evil.”

“Ah—.”

The dense black mist hovering around the young man’s Evil suddenly wriggled and transformed itself into the shape of a hand. Eventually multiple hands appeared as if they were growing out of the back of the young man’s Evil. Furthermore, these hands formed by the black mist were holding a variety of weapons.

And when he saw the variety of weapons, the nervous-looking Evil noticed something and opened his eyes.

“T-those weapons are... the weapons of the Fallen Saints...!?”

“That’s right. I killed the other Evil as well as the Fallen Saints, and this was an unexpected harvest... As you can see, I’ve even acquired all the skills of the Fallen Saints.”

Originally, each and every individual Evil was already overwhelmingly powerful. In order to counter them, the human race up until now

had managed to combat the Evil by acquiring the title of Holy for those who have mastered the skills in various fields.

However, the young-looking Evil was not only powerful as an Evil, but he had also acquired the skills that the Holy had acquired and was becoming a more perfect being.

“Now, I’ll take care of the rest. You can disappear in peace.”

“C curse yooouuuuuu!”

The nervous-looking Evil was releasing the faint remaining Evil power desperately. And at the same time, the jet black spear that the young man unleashed had pierced through the nervous-looking Evil with ease.

“Gahaahhh...”

The nervous-looking Evil had been pierced in the stomach and could no longer move properly glared at the young-looking Evil with eyes filled with tremendous murderous intent.

“Y-you bastard... to do something like this to me...!”

“It’s become tedious. Just shut up and become my food.”

At that moment, a black mist gathered around the feet of the nervous-looking Evil. The mist took on the shape of some kind of jaw – and ate the nervous-looking Evil.

“Gyaaaaaaaaaaahh!”

The sound of ripping flesh, shattering bones, along with the scream of the nervous-looking Evil was heard as he was being chewed. In the end, when the sound disappeared and the black mist dispersed, the young man noticed something unusual with his body.

“Ugh! O-oooohhh!”

The negative power surrounding the World's Disposal Ground was gathering around the young man. In addition, new energies that were still created by the negative emotions around the world were also flowing into the young-looking Evil.

The energy turned into a jet-black sphere that completely enveloped the Evil. Eventually, the jet-black sphere cracked, and the young man appeared from within.

He had long jet-black hair that seemed to consume everything and black eyes that looked like bottomless holes. The power of the Evil, concentrated to the utmost limit, was leaking out of his body in a faint aura. The young man looked down at his reborn body and stared at his hands.

“...Ah, I was right after all.”

When the young man gathers the power of Evil in his right palm, a jet-black sphere the size of a marble emerges.



The moment he randomly threw it in front of him, a thunderous roar echoed throughout the World's Disposal Ground.

“...Hmm. Is the power still not completely accustomed to my new body...?”

The young man's Evil glared at the distant sky and laughed ferociously.

“Just wait, you outsider. I'm going to wipe you out without a trace. For the first step... I will go to the country where Quarro was killed to say hello—.”

After evolving into the ultimate perfect form, the “God of Destruction” – Avis disappeared as if melting into the world.

## ***Chapter 1 – Sweet Practice***

—It's been a few days since I defeated Quarro, one of the Evil. As Master Usagi had said, my training had become more severe than before.

“—[One Thousand Spear Piercing]!”

(Hmph.)

I transformed to the Evil and unleashed the Spear Saint technique that I had acquired during the battle with the Fallen Saint.

I had awakened a new power during that battle... Thanks to the **[Evil Den's Eye]**, I was able to use some of the Spear Saint's technique. But neither the **[Evil Den's Eye]** nor the Spear Saint technique were reflected in my status. It seemed that I had acquired them as my own unique skills.

With my new skills, countless spear attacks were directed at Master Usagi. However, Master Usagi didn't seem to be overwhelmed by the number of attacks and just brushed them off with his legs.

“S-seriously?”

(Do you think that your attacks which aren't equipped with the **[Magic Attire]** would hit me? Here, do not let your mind wander...!)

“Whoa!”

After Master Usagi parried away my attack lightly, he accelerated straight at me and mercilessly directed a kick at my face. I managed to avoid it by turning my upper body. Then I countered by kicking Master Usagi while upside down.

“Oh?”

Master Usagi seemed a little impressed by my action, but he casually used my kick as a foothold and moved away from me.

(You used to be too preoccupied to avoid it, but now you’re fighting back... It looks like you’re growing up, at least.)

“I-I wonder if that’s true...”

I’m not confident at all.

After all, my attacks were all deflected, so I didn’t feel like I was growing up at all.

I know that if I don’t use **[Magic Attire]**, I won’t be able to land an attack, but this training also has the purpose of raising my natural strength, so I didn’t use it on purpose.

(Well, that’s fine. But if you only attack with your spear and kicks, it won’t be any different than before, right?)

“...I know that.”

I put away my **[Absolute Spear]** and took out my **[Omni-Sword]**.

And then—.

**“[Single Sword Flash]!”**

(!)

By applying the kicking technique that was handed down by Master Usagi to attack, I was able to approach Master Usagi with tremendous momentum, and then I was able to swing the whole sword that was in my hand to the side.

This technique was a Sword Saint technique which was taught by Iris-san. The strike contained my full power, and for the first time in

today's training, Master Usagi took evasive actions instead of just brushing aside my attack.

But my attack was not over yet.

“——[Heavenly Rotation]!”

(What?)

One of the Sword Saint techniques was the [Heavenly Rotation], which was an attack that launches a tornado of slashes by slashing the sword upward from the bottom. I learned this technique from Iris-san, but I am not yet able to create a tornado as large as hers.

Even so, if I unleashed it at close range, even Master Usagi wouldn't be able to avoid it.

(Hmph... interesting...!)

“Huh?”

However, facing my new technique, Master Usagi smiled ferociously, which was completely uncharacteristic of a rabbit, and he dispelled the oncoming tornado of slashes with his foot.

(Unfortunately, you're not quite there yet.)

“I guess...?”

(Mmm?)

Master Usagi thought my attack was over, but my focus was on my next attack. This was one of the most powerful techniques that Iris-san taught me.

It is——.

“[Heavenly Saint Slash]——!”

While Master Usagi dealt with the tornado of slashes I've unleashed, I adjusted my stance and took a big step forward as I did with the **[Single Sword Flash]**.

The preliminary movement of the attack was so large that if I were to unleash it normally, Master Usagi would have easily avoided it. But right now, Master Usagi was in the middle of dealing with another of my techniques. There was no way he could prevent it.

“Haaaaaaah!”

As I stepped forward with all my might, I poured my magic power into the **[Omni-Sword]**, causing it to glow pale blue and it transformed into a giant light sword. The light sword was swung down with great force at Master Usagi.

(Kuhahahahaha! That's good, that's good! **[Breaking Flash Kick]!**)

However, Master Usagi, who had managed to deal with the tornado of slashes that I had unleashed, pulled his foot back to the extreme and then released it in one fell swoop to unleash a kick.

The power of the kick was so great that it pierced the slash of extreme magical power that I had unleashed! It was as if he had focused all his strength to break through at a single point, and his technique easily surpassed the results of my training.

I'm not a true Holy, so I used the magic power I inherited from Sage-san as a substitute. However, the power was close to that of the actual **[Heavenly Saint Slash]**... and even my full power version of the **[Heavenly Saint Slash]** still could not reach Master Usagi in the end.

“Am I really growing up...?”

A weak voice unintentionally leaked out of my mouth, but please forgive me. As I was sighing heavily, Master Usagi broke through my

**[Heavenly Saint Slash]**; he kept his distance and released his fighting stance.

(Hmm, do you want to leave it at that for today? Even so, being able to easily absorb not only my technique but also the Sword Saint technique makes me more and more curious about what you are.)

“A-ahahaha...”

“—It looks like it’s over.”

A female voice called out to me after I finished my training with Master Usagi. When I turned my gaze towards the voice, I saw Iris-san standing there with a towel in her hand.

“Yes, here’s the towel.”

“Ah... sorry, thank you.”

“And here’s your water. So, are you hurt or something? Are you okay?”

“Eh? I-I’m fine!”

“Are you sure? You’re not lying, are you? If there’s anything that’s bothering you, don’t hesitate to tell your Onee-san, okay?”

Iris-san was taking such good care of me that I’m afraid I’m going to shrink, but since Master Usagi has never cared for me like this before in my training, I’m somewhat confused. However, I was grateful that she was concerned about me, so I thanked her honestly.

“T-thank you very much. Thank you so much for doing this for me...”

“It’s okay. ...I want to be with you as much as possible like this.”

“Eh?”

“It’s nothing.”

“H-huh...”

As you may have guessed from Iris-san’s presence here, after Quarro’s attack, not only did the intensity of my training with Master Usagi increase, but Iris-san also began training me.

As a result, I was able to use the Sword Saint techniques, like the **[Single Sword Flash]** that I just unleashed on Master Usagi.

...The control was still not as good as it should be, and it was not as powerful nor fast as Iris-san’s, so I need to continue training well...

However, just like the Spear Saint technique, the Sword Saint techniques were not reflected in my status for some reason.

When I let out a sigh again, Iris-san looked around.

“Even so... I never thought that Yuuya-kun is living in the Great Devil’s Nest... and this house seems to be protected by magic that even I don’t understand... No wonder that Usagi is learning magic from Yuuya-kun. I wonder if I should learn it too?”

Yes, Iris-san had come to my house in the Great Devil’s Nest, just like Master Usagi, to train me.

“That’s just... I’m not that good enough to teach you...”

“You say this is not good enough...? No matter how I look at it, I think you’re a better magician than the Magic Saint...”

(I agree with you. The self-enhancement provided by the **[Magic Attire]** is also powerful. You’re still a little lacking when it comes to combat techniques, Yuuya, but when it comes to magic, there’s a lot to learn from you.)

Both Master Usagi and Iris-san gave me such praise, but this was all just something that I inherited from Sage-san, or rather, something

that was simply given to me. It's not that I'm amazing, but it's Sage-san that was too amazing.

...The only thing I can do was to become a person worthy of the power I inherited from Sage-san, even if only a little. I have to work hard.

As I was thinking about this, Yuti came over from the house.

“Suggestion. Yuuya, it’s time for dinner.”

“Oh, it’s already that time, huh...?”

“Affirmative. Both Ouma-san and I are looking forward to it.”

“Yes, yes.”

I couldn’t help but let out a wry smile at Yuti’s honest words. Well, Ouma-san could not go out of the house on Earth, so I understood that the only thing he could enjoy was eating.

The training with Master Usagi and Iris-san was so intense that I lost track of time, but it was already time to eat. Then Iris-san stared at Yuti and muttered in some dissatisfaction.

“...I still don’t agree with it.”

“Eh?”

“Why are you living with a woman other than me...?”

“....What?”

Iris-san shouted as if she was crying tears of blood.

“You’re living under the same roof with a beautiful young girl...! I don’t see how I can win! I mean, no matter what, i-it’s just so shameful!”

“Hmm? Problem. I have nowhere else to go. Yuuya invited me to live with him. That’s why I’m here.”

“H-h-he invited you...?”

Iris-san shouted, her face growing redder and redder. W-well, if I left Yuti alone, she would have continued to live in the wild forever...

“I-I wonder if young people these days are too liberal...? Or am I just too far behind?”

“Um, Iris-san?”

Iris-san was cool and sharp when she was training, but sometimes she said strange things and acted weird. It could be said that this was the reason behind the familiarity.

“More importantly! I heard that you’re the disciple of... Bow Saint?”

“Affirmative. I’m Yuti, the disciple of the Bow Saint.”

“Yes, Yuti-chan. I want to ask you one question, why are you asking Yuuya to prepare the food for you? If you’re the Bow Saint’s apprentice, I’m sure she’s taught you well, including household chores, but...”

“Hmm? Negative. The only thing I learned from my master was the Bow Saint techniques. My master did everything else.”

“Eh? Ah, no... her caring nature may have backfired... rather than being overprotective, I think it is beyond that...”

Iris-san was taken aback by Yuti’s words. No, I was surprised too. She said she couldn’t even take off her clothes by herself. It’s not a problem now, though. Kaori taught her a lot of things about that, so she was really helpful.

Then Iris-san, who had been looking dumbfounded, seemed to notice something, and her face brightened.

“*Sigh!* That’s right; if I show off my household skills here, I’ll have a chance...!? Yuuya-kun!”

“Y-yes.”

“Onee-san will be the one cooking for you today.”

“Eh?”

I opened my eyes at the unexpected words.

“Since this is a great opportunity, Yuuya-kun... Um, I think I’ll cook for you today to deepen our friendship... H-how about it?”

“N-no, I mean... I appreciate the thought of deepening our friendship, but if that’s the case, I’d rather be the one to cook...”

“It’s okay! Please leave this to Onee-san! I’ve been doing bridal training for a while now, so I’m pretty good at housework... though I’ve never had anyone to show it off to.”

In the end, Iris-san muttered something quietly and gave a distant look.

“Um... Is that okay?”

“Of course. I’d rather you leave it to me.”

“I-if you say so, then... please.”

“Expectations. Let’s see what the Sword Saint can do.”

“Why is Yuti looking so high and mighty about this...?”

*Yuti, you couldn’t do housework...* I wanted to say that again, but I held back.

Then, Master Usagi, who was watching our exchange, turned his back on us.

(Hmph. The training for today is over. Do what you want with the rest.)

“Ah, Master Usagi, aren’t you going to eat with us?”

(It’s okay. It’s more troublesome to get caught up in the fight between those two women.)

“Eh, a fight?”

When I turned my gaze to Iris-san and Yuti, I couldn’t help but notice that although they were quietly looking at each other, there seemed to be sparks flying between their gazes. W-what is it?

(Well, you’ll just have to do your best.)

After saying that much, Master Usagi walked out of the barrier of Sage-san’s house, jumped up into the air from there, and flew away somewhere using the air as a foothold.

“Eeeh...?”

As I looked over at Master Usagi, who had left after saying something disturbingly, Iris-san also turned her gaze in the same direction.

“Usagi is the same as ever... Now then, I’d like to cook quickly, may I borrow your kitchen?”

“Ah, c-come this way, please!”

In this manner, I entered Sage-san’s house together with Iris-san and Yuti.

It’s not often that I invite someone to Sage-san’s house, so it was somewhat refreshing to see Iris-san in Sage-san’s house. Until

recently, Lexia-san used to come over for whatever reason, but lately, her visits had been decreasing. Well, it's strange for a princess to visit such a dangerous place so often, isn't it?

But Master Usagi, who I trained with every day, had actually never entered Sage-san's house. He's always just training with me in the garden.

By the way, once there was a time when Lexia-san tried to cook in Sage-san's kitchen... No, that can't be considered cooking...? The only thing I remembered was that it was very dangerous...

I was shuddering as I remembered that moment, and Iris-san was looking around the kitchen.

"Ara... it's so well maintained. As Yuti-chan said, you are usually the one who does the cooking, aren't you?"

"Yes, well..."

"Woof?"

"Fugo?"

"Hey, it's time to eat. Hurry up."

As I explained the cooking utensils' places to Iris-san, Night, Akatsuki, and Ouma-san also came to the kitchen.

When Iris-san saw Night and the others, she widened her eyes.

"C-come to think of it... I've been wondering about this since we met at the Regal Kingdom..."

"Oh, I haven't introduced them to you, by the way. This is my family, Night, Akatsuki, and Ouma-san."

"Woof."

“Fugo.”

“Hmph.”

Night sat up neatly and let out a single bark, while Akatsuki responded at his own pace as his usual self, raising his right paw in a carefree manner. And Ouma-san, needless to say, showed no interest in Iris-san and laid down comfortably on the floor.

As I smiled at the three of them, Iris-san froze.

“Hmm, what’s wrong, Iris-san?”

“B-Black Fenrir...?”

“Ah, Night, is it? Apparently, he’s from such a race. I heard they’re rare and very strong...”

“A Black Fenrir is not something that can be described in such simple terms as rare and very strong, you know!”

“Eh?”

“Affirmative. Yuuya, your perception is a little odd.”

“T-that’s...”

I’ve been told the same thing by Yuti, but did I say something so strange? Ouma-san said that if it’s only about strength, it’s a race that is comparable to himself, but I don’t really feel that way about it either.

More importantly, when I see Night in his daily life, he doesn’t seem to be as unpredictable as Ouma-san, and he’s very smart, so I don’t really understand such a statement.

Well, whatever it is, Night is Night, right?

When I stroked Night with this in mind, he narrowed his eyes and rubbed his body against my hand. Mmm, as I thought, he's cute.

Then, perhaps envying Night, Akatsuki slipped under my other free hand and pressed his head against it.

"Buhi. Fugo~."

"Yes, yes, I'll stroke you too."

"...By the way, what's that red pig?"

"Akatsuki? I heard that Akatsuki's race is called... [**Mouju**], but I don't know much about them. Master Usagi said that they are one of this planet's self-purification mechanisms, and they play a similar role to those of the Holy such as Iris-san and Master Usagi..."

".....Then, what about the little dragon?"

"Ouma-san is an existence from the legend called the [**Genesis Dragon**]. I don't know much about the details, but I heard that he is incredibly strong..."

Well, I've never seen him fight. Considering how intimidating he was when I first met him, there was no way he was weak. In fact, it's hard to believe that an existence that has been alive since the time this planet was created would be considered weak.

More than that, when I introduced Night and the others again like this, it made me realize that I still don't know much about these three at all. However, they are still an important part of my family.

When I finished introducing everyone, I looked at Iris-san again, and she had a dumbfounded expression on her face.

"U-um... Iris-san?"

*“...Sigh! I am really surprised at how crazy it is... wait, no, no, no! It’s just strange!”*

“Eh?”

“How can you be so calm? It’s Black Fenrir, you know? It’s a race that all of us Holy, and even our enemy, the Evil, would be no match for even if we all joined together. In addition, there is also a holy beast that is born with a special power to fight against Evil. And to top it all off, the Genesis Dragon, you say... it’s really unbelievable...!”

“Affirmative. Your reaction is just right.”

In response to Iris-san’s exclamation, Yuti nodded quietly. W-well, Ouma-san is surely an extraordinary existence, but are Night and Akatsuki really that much of a cause for concern? They’re just cute and dependable family members of mine.

Then Ouma-san, who seemed to have been listening to Iris-san’s words, opened one eye from his prone position and turned his sharp gaze on Iris-san.

“Ho? Little girl. You don’t believe that I’m the Genesis Dragon, do you?”

“Huh?”

It does not affect me, but I could tell that Ouma-san was intimidating Iris-san because her complexion instantly turned white, and she began to sweat profusely.

Seeing this, I hurriedly warned Ouma-san.

“Hey, Ouma-san! Don’t be so quick to threaten people like that!”

“W-what is it? Yuuya, you say that, but...”

“It would be nice if someone can just accept that Ouma-san is the Genesis Dragon. But, it is a problem if you had to react every time like this happened.”

“M-mm... You’re right, but...”

“And today’s meal will be made by Iris-san. If Ouma-san intimidates her, she won’t be able to cook.”

“What? I-it would be bad! I’m hungry already! The food must be prepared as soon as possible!”

Ouma-san seemed to have stopped intimidating Iris-san when he replied in a panic to my words, and Iris-san was gasping for air over and over again.

“Hah! Hah! Hah!”

“Iris-san! Are you okay?”

“Hah... Hah... Y-yeah... T-thank you...”

“No problem! I’m sorry, too...”

“It’s okay. I also made a rude remark... Ouma-sama... right? Please forgive my rudeness.”

Iris-san said and bowed to Ouma-san. Then, Ouma-san snorted.

“Hmph. Just remember that. And there is no need to address me as such. It’s annoying.”

“...Yes. I understand. Thank you very much.”

“The one who can speak strongly against Ouma-san is only Yuuya.”

“Looks like it...”

“Eeeh?”

I don't think that's the case... but I do believe that Ouma-san would understand if I explained it properly.

When I thought about that, Iris-san turned her gaze to me once again.

"...As expected, your family's fighting force is crazy. It feels strange for us to be worrying about Evil..."

"W-well, isn't that okay? However, Ouma-san said that he wouldn't participate in the battle against Evil..."

"...Is that so? When it comes to the Genesis Dragon, he probably won't be interested in our fight... But will the Black Fenrir Night be participating?"

"Yes. Night will fight with us. He's still a kid, though, so he's still growing up, just like me."

"No, even though he's still growing up, it's very reassuring to have the legendary Black Fenrir as a companion. Night-chan, please take care of me, okay?"

"Woof!"

Iris-san bends down and gently pets Night. In response to Iris-san, Night barked cheerfully. It's as if he was saying, "Leave it to me!"

"Buhi, buhi, buhi~!"

"Oh, you're going to help too, right, Akatsuki-chan?"

"Buhi..."

When Akatsuki, annoyed by the fact that Iris-san petted only Night, squealed as if to assert himself, Iris-san stroked Akatsuki as well. Then Iris-san, who had petted both of them for a while, stood up and said with a cheerful expression.

“Now, let’s make some food to eat. Can I use the ingredients from this house?”

“Yes, please.”

I’ve got many ingredients, from the outrageous vegetables from Sage-san’s garden to the monster materials I’ve acquired from training with Master Usagi and from my personal explorations of the Great Devil’s Nest.

When Iris-san got the ingredients, she started cooking, and I decided to watch Iris-san cook for a while.

...No, it’s not that I don’t trust her, but there are precedents, like Lexia-san. A knife flew into the air at that time, after all...

When I thought about that, Iris-san picked up one of the ingredients I had prepared, the **[Godspeed Potato]**, and threw it lightly into the air.

And then—.

*Kiiiiiiin.*

“Whoa!”



The potatoes that were thrown into the air were instantly chopped up and fell slowly onto the cutting board. No way, did she use the Sword Saint technique for cooking? Is that okay? That technique is a power to defeat Evil, right?

“——[Thousand Swords]!”

“Not shredded!”

After that, Iris-san took out a cabbage, which, similarly to the potato, she threw into the air and sliced it into strips in an instant. I don't know if it's a good idea to use the Holy technique for mere slicing!

“[Spiral Rotation Slash]! [Unparalleled War Dance]! [Twilight Slash]!”

Peeling, chopping, and slicing thinly... such casual knife work were all done with the Sword Saint techniques. And at the same time, with the effect of my **[Evil Den's Eye]**, I also mastered each of those techniques.

However, I couldn't exactly be happy about it. After all, it was not something that I acquired through training; it was something acquired just by watching a part of the cooking process...!

As I rolled my eyes at the unexpected cooking method, Kuro, who was inside me, woke up with a yawn.

“Fuwahhhh. Did you finish your training? ...Ah? Why is the Sword Saint cooking in this house?”

“N-no, um... after the training was over, Yuti told me it was time to eat. Then, in order to deepen the friendship, Iris-san decided to cook for us...”

“Heh? That Sword Saint is going to cook for you...”

Kuro seemed to be somewhat impressed, and he turned his attention to Iris-san's cooking as well as mine.

"...Hey, Yuuya. Did my eyes go crazy? That Sword Saint is using Holy technique for cooking?"

"...It's not a mistake; she's really using it."

"The technique of the strongest of the Holy, the Sword Saint, is used for cooking... and from the perspective of the Evil, this is a complicated feeling..."

I guess so...

Kuro was now a part of my life, but originally he was a part of the Evil's power. The fact that the techniques of the Sword Saint were used in cooking must be an indescribable feeling.

While Kuro and I were talking about this, Iris-san's cooking proceeded, throwing ingredients one after another and chopping them up in an instant. But she wasn't just cutting them up randomly. Each of the ingredients was cut to a specific size.

"This is the way it is prepared... and all the ingredients have a certain extraordinary vibe, and the seasonings are only of the highest quality. How can this be...?"

Iris-san was astonished when she saw the seasonings in the kitchen. Well, as for the seasonings, they're all from Earth. I've moved them to glass jars from this world so that people won't know they're from Earth though.

After the ingredients were prepared, she started cooking using the frying pan in the kitchen, and the food was finally ready.

Iris-san's cooking skills were nothing to worry about. Although I was surprised that she used the Sword Saint technique at first, I could tell that she was used to cooking regularly.

"I-it's done."

"Hmm. Let's see how good it is."

"Affirmative. Let's see what she can do."

I couldn't understand why Ouma-san and Yuti were acting so high...

While amazed at their behavior, I helped Iris-san carry the food to the table.

"Let me help you."

"T-thank you – eh, t-t-this feels just like a newlywed couple...!"

"Eh?"

"I-it's nothing! Come on, let's eat quickly!"

While tilting my head against the suddenly excited Iris-san, each of us took a seat.

"Well then... Itadakimasu..."

I immediately took a bite of Iris-san's food and was surprised by its taste.

"Hmm! It's so delicious!"

"R-really? It's the first time I've served it to someone... but I'm glad it turned out well."

It seemed that we were the first ones to try Iris-san's home cooking.

As Iris-san's cheeks reddened slightly at my words, Ouma-san, who had looked up to me just now, gobbled up the food.

“Ouma-san also seems to find Iris-san’s cooking suitable for his taste.”

“Ugh... W-w-well, it’s not bad!”

Why couldn’t he just honestly say it’s delicious there...? No matter how I looked at it, it looked as if he enjoyed Iris-san’s cooking. Then Yuti, who was also acting high and mighty, distorted her face in frustration and took a bite of the food.

“Defeat. The Sword Saint’s food is delicious...”

“No, what were you competing in...?”

I couldn’t help but smile bitterly at Ouma-san and Yuti’s words and actions. By the way, Night and Akatsuki did not particularly complain from the beginning, and they ate Iris-san’s food with relish. These two were so cute and honest.

Iris-san, who was looking at us with some happiness, suddenly opened her mouth.

“That’s right. As one of your masters, I’m going to continue to teach you many things... And whenever you train with me, I’ll cook for you.”

“Eh?”

“If you want, I can do your cleaning and laundry too.”

“No, no, no! I can’t ask you to do that! I’m your apprentice, after all...”

“That’s why. If I do the housework for you, you can use that time to train yourself, right?”

“N-no, that may be true, but...!”

“It’s okay. You can leave it to Onee-san! Yuuya-kun should train without worry!”

What should I do? Iris-san is spoiling me so much...!

I’ve been training with Iris-san for a while now, and I’ve found that she’s been more lenient with me than I expected. Of course, the training was tough, but she didn’t push me as hard as Master Usagi; she suggested many breaks and tried to take care of me.

That’s very helpful, but if she spoils me too much, I’ll become a good-for-nothing...

When I was confused by Iris-san’s words, she was somewhat taken aback by the euphoria.

“Oh... my efforts are paying off...! If it keeps going like this... we’re going to get married...!”

As I looked at Iris-san, who occasionally departed to some distant world, I pondered how I should persuade her.

“So, Yuuya-kun, I’m going to give you a massage.”

“What’s the reason for that?”

After we finished eating, Iris-san suddenly said that with a lovely smile. And then she tilted her head in wonder.

“Is there something wrong?”

“Um... how did you come up with that idea?”

“Ara, it’s quite simple. I’m your master, and taking care of my apprentice’s body is one of the most important things a master can do. That’s why I’m going to help you relax your tired body.”

“Huh? B-but, Master Usagi has never done that for me before.”

“Well, it can’t be helped. It’s Usagi, after all. But, I’m not Usagi! Therefore, please leave it to me!”

I was pushed over the edge and ended up accepting a massage from Iris-san.

However...

“Hmm? What are you doing? Take off your clothes first.”

“Take off my clothes? Why?”

“Of course, because I’m going to use this.”

What Iris-san showed me was a thick orange liquid in a clear bottle.

“W-what’s that?”

“It’s an oil that I have formulated myself. It can be used to heal your muscles effectively. By infusing my Holy power into it, your body will be healed even more effectively. So come on, take it off!”

“U-ugh... Y-yes...”

Fortunately, I had a swimsuit thanks to my trip to the beach with Kaori and the others some time ago, so I changed into that swimsuit. And Iris-san, who had finished her preparations, looked back at me.

“Now, we are... rea... dy...”

“Huh? I-Iris-san?”

For some reason, Iris-san froze at the sight of me. Then, gradually, her face turned red, and she turned away from me with great force.

“W-wait! After thinking about it, it’s the first time that I will touch... a naked man! W-w-w-what should I do?”

“I-Iris-san?”

“Huh? I-I’m sorry. W-well then... can you lie down there?”

I was asked to lie face down on the bed. Then, oil dripped on my back. Ugh... it’s a little cold...

I was surprised at the oil’s coldness for a moment, but then Iris-san’s hand joined in.

“Ugh!”

At first, it was very ticklish and embarrassing because of the feeling of the thick oil and the fact that someone was touching my body, but... Iris-san’s massage was very pleasant. What can I say...? Iris-san was right; I could feel that she was rubbing and healing my muscles that I had overworked during my training.

Of course, there were no wounds on my body. Still, as Iris-san massaged me with the power of the Holy, I felt the fatigue that had built up in my body disappear, and I was healed from the core of my body.

This was... going to be addictive... But rather than that, I was starting to feel sleepy...

A message suddenly appeared in front of my eyes as I began to doze off over the pleasant feeling.

**You have acquired the skill [Holy Soul].**

Eehh...? Ho-Holy Soul?

Why did I suddenly acquire this skill, and what are its effects?

Although I would usually check right away, I was too sleepy to do so right now. At first, I tried to fight the drowsiness, but in the end, I succumbed and fell asleep without checking the new skill I had acquired.

\* \* \*

“.....”

When the massage caused Yuuya to fall asleep, Iris's mind was in serious trouble.

(Wait, wait, wait, wait, wait! I-I'm now... touching the skin of a man!)

While desperately trying to calm her inner turmoil, Iris continued her massage. The only person who had ever given this massage to Iris was her master, the previous generation of Sword Saint.

This was the first time she had given a massage to a man, and she was confused. She had never been in any relationship with the opposite sex before. The only man she was close to was her father, so she had never had the opportunity to get this close to a man, much less touch their skin.

But Iris wasn't the only one getting flustered.

“Aaaarrggh! S-Stop it...! H-hey, Yuuya! Wake up! Wake up and stop this woman!”

While Iris continued her massage, Kuro, who was inside Yuuya, was screaming. This was because the massage that Iris was giving used the Holy's power, and by pouring it into Yuuya's body, combined with the effects of the oil, it was healing Yuuya's body.

That's why this massage was nothing but torture for the Evil Kuro, who was originally an enemy of the Holy.

“Hey, Sword Saint! Stop that hand right now! If it continues... I will be gone!”

(W-whoa... A-as expected... M-men are very strong...)

“N-no, my eyes are completely turned off...!”

Kuro’s cry did not reach Iris. Instead, Kuro’s voice can only reach Yuuya, so it could be said that it was a futile resistance.

(More than that, Yuuya-kun, he’s sleeping... right? It’s really a beautiful face when I look at him like this...).

Iris, who was able to look at Yuuya’s face more closely than usual, was naturally drawn to his face.

(When I think about it, this boy saved me from Quarro’s attack... I never thought of having a man save me before...)

Iris blushed again as she remembered how Yuuya had held her and saved her when Quarro attacked.

Even though Iris didn’t seem to be concentrating on the massage, her hands were precisely taking care of Yuuya’s body without the slightest hesitation.

“Damn it! This woman doesn’t look like she’s concentrating at all, but she’s pouring the power of the Holy into Yuuya’s body...! She shouldn’t use her skill as Sword Saint here!”

Kuro’s cry was plausible. If Usagi had seen this scene or had witnessed Iris’s cooking, he would have been just as appalled as Kuro.

Iris used her power as the Sword Saint for her daily life.

However, as a result, Iris was able to effectively use her power as the Sword Saint in any situation, which was probably why she was called the strongest among the Holy.

In the meantime, Yuuya’s lips suddenly entered Iris’s field of vision.

“...Hey! Sword Saint? What the hell are you thinking? Your eyes are getting scarier...!”

(...Huh? Y-you can't do that, Iris! Yuuya-kun is much younger than you! To do that to such a boy... moreover, he is unconscious...!)

Iris contemplated this, but her gaze remained fixed on Yuuya's lips. And she naturally swallowed her saliva.

“T-this woman, could it be...! She wants to kiss Yuuya?”

(...J-just a little... I think it's okay if only a little...)

Kuro finally came to understand what Iris was trying to do to Yuuya. Aside from the panicked Kuro, Iris gradually brought her face closer to Yuuya while her face turned red.

“H-hey! Yuuya! Wake up quickly! If not... you will be kissed by this woman!”

Kuro repeatedly called out to Yuuya, but Yuuya still would not wake up.

And then—.

“Hmm...?”

“～～～～？”

Just before Iris's lips touched Yuuya's lips, Yuuya finally woke up.

Iris, who instantly sensed his presence, fully displayed her physical abilities as the Sword Saint and distanced herself from Yuuya's face with unstoppable speed.

Yuuya, who had no idea what was happening, rubbed his eyes sleepily.

“Ah... I-I'm sorry... I must have fallen asleep because it felt so good...”

Iris then shook her head with all her might to Yuuya, who said that with an apologetic expression.

“I-it’s okay! I-it’s not a problem! You must be tired from the training! It can’t be helped!”

“T-thank you very much. ...Um, what’s wrong?”

“Huh?”

Iris made a strange voice in response to Yuuya’s question. But Iris did her best to maintain her composure as she answered Yuuya.

“I-it’s nothing! Yes, nothing!”

“I-is that so? That’s fine then...”

For Yuuya, who twisted his head with a somewhat strange expression, Kuro was relieved that the power of the Holy was no longer pouring into Yuuya’s body, but he also cursed.

“Nothing, my ass! She afflicted me with a lot of pain, and then she tried to give Yuuya a strange kind of trouble.”

“Eh? Strange kind of trouble?”

“Giku!”

While confused as to why Kuro seemed to be in a bad mood, Yuuya recited Kuro’s words. Then, Iris froze when she heard it.

“W-w-w-what are you talking about? I just wanted to make sure that Yuuya-kun’s body was in good shape. There’s nothing else... yes, nothing...!”

Yuuya felt a little uncomfortable with Iris’s behavior but realized that the treatment was over and stretched out.

“Hmm...! Aaahh! That was amazing! My body feels so much lighter now!”

“R-really? That’s good to hear.”

“Yes! Thank you so much!”

“Ugh...!”

In front of Yuuya’s innocent smile and his ignorance of this whole event, Iris turned her face away. However, Iris did not intend to end here.

“T-then, for the future training...”

“Yes.”

“Whenever you finish your training, I will give you a massage, so keep that in mind, okay?”

“Geehh?”

“Eh? T-this is not the only time?”

Yuuya raised his voice in surprise at Iris’s words, and Kuro raised his voice of disgust from the bottom of his heart. However, Kuro’s voice could not reach Iris, of course, so Iris continued without any sign of concern.

“It’s natural, isn’t it? If you don’t take care of your body every time you finish your training, it’s meaningless. It’s not that you dislike it, is it?”

“That’s, well...”

“Hey, Yuuya! I don’t like it! I almost died while you were sleeping.”

“Eeh? Why?”

“Of course it’s because she poured the power of the Holy into me! I’m the Evil! The Holy’s power is a deadly poison to me!”

“Oh, that’s right...”

“What do you mean by that?”

Kuro was speechless when Yuuya’s answer was too simple.

“But it’s also true that my body felt great...”

“Guh... it’s certainly true that the massage itself is painful, but... my body is also more comfortable now than before.”

“Is that so?”

Yuuya did not understand, but it was no exaggeration to say that Kuro lived in Yuuya. The condition of Yuuya’s body was directly related to Kuro’s comfort. Therefore, the healthier Yuuya was, the more comfortable the environment would be for Kuro.

Knowing this, Kuro couldn’t argue strongly with Yuuya’s words. Thinking that by enduring the pain for a short time, he would be able to be more comfortable in Yuuya’s body, Kuro did not say anything more.

Iris tilted her head at Yuuya, who was lost in conversation with Kuro.

“What’s wrong?”

“I-it’s nothing!”

“Really? Well, anyway! I’m going to keep massaging you, so please keep that in mind, okay?”

“Y-yes. Well then... please take care of me.”

Iris made an agreement with Yuuya for massages and inwardly posed a gut pose.

She had the opportunity to touch Yuuya's body legally... This was the result of Iris's persistence, as she had been unlucky with the opposite sex until this age and had missed out on marriage.

—Thus, the strict and lenient training life of Yuuya continues.

## ***Chapter 2 – Summer Festival***

—In a certain high-class restaurant.

It's a well-known restaurant that celebrities, presidents of various companies, and politicians visit, and it's not a place that ordinary people can often get into. In such a place, Miu was eating somewhat uncomfortably.

“—Miu. You know what we're going to talk about today, don't you?”

“...Yes.”

A middle-aged man with a well-developed face that resembled Miu's in some way, was eating across from the model with a stern expression on his face. The man in front of her was Miu's father and the reason for Miu's tension.

“Then, it will be quick. A marriage proposal has been arranged for you. The other party is a young man who runs several entertainment facilities overseas, including a large casino. Recently, he's been trying to start a new business with the money he's gained from running the casinos. After hearing his story in detail, I feel that he has a very promising future. He will be a good fit for our family.”

“.....”

*It might be suitable for you, but it's not for our family.* Although Miu felt this way about her father's words, she did not say it out loud.

Miu's father was the president of one of Japan's largest companies, and Miu was actually the president's daughter. However, instead of following her father's ideas and joining his company, Miu jumped into the entertainment industry and became a very famous model.

Therefore...

“...I’m sorry. I’m still working as a model—.”

“Don’t tell me you’re turning this down for some silly show business?”

“Ugh!”

Being pierced by her father’s sharp gaze, Miu tensed up. In fact, she wanted to make him apologize for calling her modeling job a waste of time right now. However, she couldn’t control her body’s response, which was a subconscious reflex ingrained in her for years, and she could only remain silent.

Miu’s father spoke to her as if he was talking to a poorly taught daughter.

“Miu. I approved your entertainment activities because I believe it will lead to an enhancement of our company’s image. But apart from that, you have also promised to help our company grow if there is an opportunity to do so.”

“That’s!”

“Don’t tell me you’ve forgotten that?”

Miu, who was once again being looked at sharply, held her tongue again.

“Well, this is for your own good, too. I don’t know about modeling or whatever, but your future is secure if you work for me instead of being in the unstable and unpredictable world of entertainment. Why can’t you understand that?”

“...You don’t know how I feel about being a model.”

“I don’t know. And I’m not even interested in that.”

“Huh!?”

“No matter what you say, I intend to proceed with this marriage proposal.”

“.....”

Miu turned her face down in frustration at her father’s words. Her father let out a sigh of exasperation at the sight of her.

“Good grief... what’s wrong with you... if you marry someone I introduce you to; your future will be secure...”

“...I’m not looking for that...”

“—Miu. Don’t disappoint me too much.”

“Uh!”

Miu’s body tensed up at the sound of her father’s cold voice.

“You lack awareness as a member of the Midou family. For the sake of the development of the Midou family and for your future, this marriage is very important.”

“...Even so, I...”

Miu said this in a faint voice as if she was squeezing it out, but then she thought of a strange idea.

“W-well then... If I can bring a man who can make father feel more at ease, then you will cancel the marriage proposal, won’t you?”

“You?”

“Y-yes!”

Miu stared at her father with a serious expression. But her father’s expression was cold as if he knew that it was impossible.

“I’ve told you many times that this marriage is for your future and will greatly affect the development of the Midou family. However, if you can bring a similar... no, an even better partner, I will have no complaints.”

“Well then...!”

“Well, I don’t think you can. I have some knowledge of your social circle. There has never been a man in your life that you have gotten to know personally, has there? I don’t expect you to be able to bring someone who can meet those requirements out of the blue at all.”

After saying that much, her father resumed his meal. It was as if he had nothing more to say, and Miu couldn’t say anything else either.

\* \* \*

Just when I was getting used to training with Iris-san, I was told by Master Usagi and Iris-san that today would be a day off, as I had been doing a lot of training recently. However, since I was ready to train again today, I was puzzled by the sudden break.

What should I do...? I’ve already finished my summer vacation homework early so that I can hang out with Kaori and the others before, and since I have a break from my usual training, I might as well stop doing voluntary training as well to rest my body.

I groaned for a while, but then an idea occurred to me.

“That’s right! Now that I have a day off, let’s go for a walk on Earth after a long while!”

“Woof!”

“Fugo~!”

Night and Akatsuki squealed cheerfully at my words. Then, Ouma-san, who was lying down in the room, opened one eye.

“Are you going out?”

“Yes.”

“I see. Well, I don’t think it’s going to be a disaster, but be careful.”

“Eh?”

“I’ve felt the presence of Evil before, even here on Earth. Since the worlds are connected through that door, it’s not surprising that anything can happen.”

When I went to visit Kaori’s vacation house, I met the Evil Beast in the place where we did the test of courage, and it seemed that Ouma-san had sensed the presence of it while he was in this house. As always, he’s amazing...

“What about you, Yuti?”

“Stand by. I’ll stay home. I haven’t finished my homework yet.”

“I-is that so?”

I smiled bitterly when I saw Yuti struggling with her summer vacation homework spread out on the table. Not only did she need to study for junior high school, but she also needed to catch up on the material from elementary school in order to keep up with her classes, so she needed to study more than others. It was a lot of work, but I’m always willing to help if she encountered any problems or didn’t understand something in her studies.

We went out for a walk, leaving Yuti and Ouma-san to take care of things.

“It’s been a while since we took a walk like this.”

“Woof.”

“Fugo.”

While Night wore a collar and a leash, Akatsuki didn’t have anything on him. The reason was that Akatsuki didn’t like it. Akatsuki was often at his own pace and did not do anything dangerous, and he listened to me, so I’ve left him as is for now.

“Hmm?”

As I was walking leisurely along the walking course, I noticed a bulletin board in the town. There was an advertisement for a summer festival to be held tomorrow night.

“A summer festival...? I talked about going with everyone when we came back from Kaori’s vacation house... but what should I do?”

Unfortunately, I don’t have a smartphone, so I don’t have a way to get in touch with everyone.

...I guess I should just go ahead and buy some new appliances and stuff for the house. Wasn’t it impossible to sign up for a smartphone without parental consent? If that’s the case, I would like to avoid getting one...

Even though it was my day off, I felt depressed because I remembered something I didn’t like.

“Woof!”

“Hmm? What’s wrong?”

I noticed that Night was staring in a certain direction. When I turned my gaze in the same direction, I saw Miu-san sitting on the riverside of our walking course, staring at the river in a gloomy mood.

She looks like she's lost in thought... Did something happen to her?

Fortunately, there weren't many people around, and no one seemed to have noticed her, so I called out to her.

"Miu-san?"

"Eh...? Oh, Yuuya-san!"

When Miu-san recognized me, she raised her voice in surprise.

"It's been a while, hasn't it?"

"Yes! Ah... I'm sorry that the president of my office forced you to do that before..."

"N-no! Please don't worry about it. I think it was a good advertisement for our school..."

Yes, the president of the agency which Miu-san belonged to had asked me to cover the ball game of the Ousei Academy the other day.

"What's wrong? You looked like you had something on your mind..."

"Oh, haha... I'm sorry, I showed my embarrassing side."

"Oh no! Is something wrong?"

"No, it's nothing serious..."

Miu-san was on the verge of saying something, but she shook her head once and looked at the river again.

"...Yes, that's right. As Yuuya-san said, I was in trouble..."

"Oh, u-um, it's late now, but you don't have to talk about it if you don't want to."

“Fufufu. Certainly, it’s a little late. But it’s okay. Would you mind listening for a moment?”

“Y-yes.”

As I slowly sat down next to Miu-san, she stared at the river and began to talk in whispers.

“To tell you the truth... I think I might not be able to continue working as a model.”

“Eh?”

My eyes widened at her unexpected words. After all, Miu-san was an extremely popular model. She’s been on the cover of many magazines, and there’s not a day that went by that I don’t see her in some advertisements on the street.

If I might add, I didn’t think the president of the agency to which Miu-san belongs would let her go so easily. Was there some kind of trouble with her work?

As if to answer my question, Miu-san continued.

“Of course, it’s not that I want to do this. It’s just that my family doesn’t think I should continue working...”

“Your family...”

Miu-san’s words brought my parents’ faces to my mind again, but I quickly shook my head to dismiss the thought.

“I love my job as a model. I love modeling, and I don’t want to quit. But it’s not a world where I can continue to work while there’s friction with my family.”

I didn’t know much about the entertainment industry, so I couldn’t say for sure, but I’m sure the problems she was facing were pretty

complicated. Besides, I've never met Miu-san's parents, so I couldn't say anything about them, and I shouldn't get involved in their family affairs.

I couldn't say a word to Miu-san, who struggled with her thoughts and itching to say something. Miu-san laughed, looking a little refreshed.

"...I'm sorry for talking about this to an unrelated Yuuya-san..."

"Oh no! I'm not..."

"No. I like my job. I just wanted someone to hear that I love my work and that it's something I can be proud of... My father denied... me that."

I was at a loss for words when Miu-san smiled sadly at me.

Suddenly, Miu-san stood up and stretched as hard as she could.

"Hmm! It's been a while since I went for a walk, but I was able to meet Yuuya-san like this, and more importantly, Yuuya-san listened to me. It's a good idea to take a walk. I've been a little depressed lately..."

When I saw Miu-san acting cheerfully to hide the mood she was in earlier, my mouth naturally moved.

"Miu-san."

"Yes?"

"Do you have time tomorrow?"

"Eh? Oh, you mean tomorrow? I don't have any work tomorrow, so I do have time..."

“I heard there’s a summer festival near here tomorrow. It might take your mind off things a bit...”

“Eh? T-t-t-t-that will be... a d-d-date.”

The second half of her words were too small to be heard, but I continued.

“Of course, as long as you’re okay with me...”

“N-no! It’s okay! There’s no problem!”

For a moment, I was pressured by Miu-san, who seemed more excited than I expected, but then I breathed a sigh of relief.

“I’m glad... then let’s meet here tomorrow at 6 pm.”

“Y-yes!”

That’s how I ended up going with Miu-san to the summer festival tomorrow.

“...No, Isn’t that too careless of me? I...”

The next day. I started my preparations early so that I wouldn’t be late for my appointment with Miu-san, but once again, I felt that I had been too careless in inviting her.

The festival we were going to was not as large as the one held in the city. However, it was still a big one, and I didn’t need to think about what would happen if Miu-san, a very famous person, showed up at such a place.

The biggest problem of all was that I was too mismatched to her. In fact, I’m so out of proportion that it’s almost laughable. Is everything okay? Me...

“Uwaaahh... I’m suddenly getting anxious...”

“Woof...”

As I held my head in my hands, Night barked in concern and put one foot on my leg to comfort me. Thank you, Night. But I wanted to make Miu-san feel better, even if just a little. When I thought of that, my mouth was moving naturally...

However, when I thought about it more calmly, I realized that even if I wanted to cheer her up, it would be a bit too far-fetched to believe that going to a festival with me might cheer her up. I don't know why I didn't realize that at the time.

“Well, it's time to go!”

As I was thinking about this and that, the appointed time was fast approaching, and I hurriedly left the house.

Night and Akatsuki were staying at home today. Of course, Ouma-san and Yuti, who hadn't finished her homework yet, said she would concentrate on that. Homework was important, but I think it's okay to go out with friends.

Since it was a summer festival, most people on the street were wearing yukata, but I was dressed in a normal outfit.

As you probably expected, I didn't own any yukata or anything like that, so it couldn't be helped, but I had chosen to wear clothes that were as decent as possible so that I won't embarrass Miu-san when I walk next to her...

As I approached the appointed place, the streets became more and more crowded. And I felt that the people around me were a little buzzed.

Yes, Miu-san was standing quietly at the appointed spot.

—She was dressed in a yukata. I was stunned, but Miu-san noticed my appearance and smiled.

“Ah, Yuuya-san!”

“Eh, ah, yes!”

When I replied, my body tensed up. Miu-san walked towards me with a curious expression on her face.

“Hmm? What’s wrong?”

“N-no! That... I didn’t expect to see you in a yukata...”

“Oh... u-um, is it... weird?”

“Weird? No, of course not! It looks perfect on you!”

“R-really? It’s just that... you’re a little close...”

“Eh? A-aah! I-I’m sorry!”



Miu-san asked if her yukata was weird, so I got closer than I should have... It's really a bit of carelessness.

"I-it's not that I don't like it... it's just that I was a little embarrassed..."

"....."

When I was working as a model, I was able to stay in close contact without much difficulty, but now that Miu-san's cheeks were dyed red, I felt awkward. I-it's embarrassing...!

As we were both feeling awkward, I noticed that the buzz around us was getting louder.

"H-hey, that's..."

"Ah, yeah. That's Miu-chan, the model... right?"

"She's wearing a yukata, so I knew she was waiting for someone in private, not at work, but..."

"She's got a hell of a good-looking guy there..."

"It's not like Miu-chan being an idol matters, nor does she belong to an agency that prohibits romance, right? Then, it's okay, isn't it?"

"Even if I understand it in my head, I can't keep up with my emotions... It's just that they are so innocent... they haven't even touched hands with each other yet, have they?"

""Are they junior high schoolers?""

I don't know; we're standing out more than I expected!

"Miu-san! Let's move from here for now!"

"A-alright!"

We quickly made our way to the festival site, feeling slightly awkward.

“Wow! It’s amazing!”

When we arrived at the festival site, Miu-san’s eyes lit up. The festival site had many food stalls along the river, and the fireworks were scheduled to start around 7 pm.

Then suddenly, Miu-san smiled a little sadly.

“...Before I started working as a model, I never had the chance to come to a festival like this. So it’s kind of strange to be able to enjoy a festival like this...”

“...This is actually the first time I’ve been to a festival, too.”

“Really? If it’s Yuuya-san, I thought you would have come with your girlfriend...”

“No, no, no, I never had a girlfriend.”

Miu-san’s words made me smile bitterly. I don’t have a girlfriend... It’s too impossible for me to have a girlfriend.

And I didn’t remember ever coming to a festival with my parents. Grandpa traveled all over the world, and now that I think about it, I’d never participated in a normal event with him like this. There’s nothing I can do about it now, but I wish I could have gone out with my grandpa more when he was still alive...

When I was a little bit sad, Miu-san turned her head down as if she was thinking about something.

“I see... Yuuya-san, you don’t have a girlfriend, huh...?”

“Eh?”

“Oh, no! It’s nothing!”

If Miu-san says so, then it must be nothing.

When we were both excited about our first festival, we noticed that the surroundings were buzzing again.

“H-hey, that’s...!”

“No way, it’s Miu-chan!”

“More importantly, that guy with her is the male model who was being talked about before... isn’t he?”

“...Are we attracting attention again?”

“R-right. Well, let’s not worry about it and just enjoy ourselves, shall we?”

“Yes!”

I’m worried about the stares around us, but we can’t do anything about it if we care too much, so we decided just to enjoy the festival.

“Wow... there are so many different food stalls!”

“Yes, there are. Oh, would you like to eat something? There’s a shaved ice shop there...”

“Let’s try it!”

I immediately lined up at the shaved ice shop I saw and ordered some.

“It’s been a long time since I’ve had shaved ice.”

“You can’t have shaved ice unless you have a chance like this.”

We took a break from the stall and ate the shaved ice we had bought.

“Did you get the blue Hawaii flavor, Yuuya-san?”

“Yes, and Miu-san has the strawberry flavor, right?”

“Yes! ...Speaking of which, I heard that shaved ice syrup actually tastes the same.”

“Eh, is that true?”

“Apparently, the base flavor is the same, but just by changing the scent or color, it tastes different.”

“Eeh?”

If that's true, then it must be an illusion of the brain(?). Human beings are mysterious.

As I stared at the shaved ice in my hands, Miu-san chuckled.

“There are two flavors, so why don't we give them a try?”

“Eh?”

“Yes, aaahhn.”

“!?”

I felt my body tense up at Miu-san's sudden action.

“Mi-Mi-Mi-Miu-san?”

“Here, eat quickly, or it will melt.”

“Eh, ah, yes!”

When she said it would melt, I almost reflexively dipped my mouth into the straw-like spoon that Miu-san held out to me.

Then Miu-san asked me happily.

“How is it? Do you feel the same taste?”

“.....I can’t taste it at all.”

“Eeehh?”

Miu-san’s mouth twitched in frustration at my answer.

No, I was too nervous to taste it! Is it just me? Am I worrying too much?

“Can I try it too?”

“Eh?”

Aside from my anguish, Miu-san put the shaved ice that I was scooping up directly into her mouth.

“Mi-Miu-san?”

“Hmm~...”

Then, after moving her mouth to taste it for a while, she stuck out her tongue.

“...I’m sorry, I couldn’t figure it out either.”

Miu-san’s tongue was reddish, as was her cheek.

After resting, we went around the festival again. Not only me, but it seemed that Miu-san was embarrassed when we were feeding the shaved ice to each other, and the atmosphere remained awkward for a while.

However, the nervousness gradually disappeared, and we were able to enjoy the games...

“Ah, target shooting!”

Miu-san found a target shooting stall and ran over to it. There were a variety of prizes on display, including candy, air guns, and dolls.

“Oh, that stuffed animal is so cute!”

Miu-san pointed to a huge stuffed cat.

A man who seemed to be the owner of the stall approached us.

“Oh, what a beautiful Nee-chan. You must be a real challenger to aim at that.”

“Is that one of the prizes?”

“Of course. Everything you see here is a prize; as long as you can knock it down, you get it. How about it? Do you want to try?”

“Yes!”

Miu-san replied happily, paid the money, and decided to play the target shooting.

But...

“H-huh?”

The stuffed animal that Miu-san wanted was a big target, and although she didn't miss the target, it didn't budge no matter how many bullets hit it. Well, I guess that's natural. The bigger the target, the heavier it is, and it's very difficult to drop it with a toy gun and cork bullets.

In the end, Miu-san used all her bullets on the stuffed animal, but the stuffed animal did not move at all.

“Oh...”

“That's too bad. You'll have to try again when you feel like it.”

“As expected, it’s difficult.”

Miu-san came back to me with a bitter smile.

...Today, I invited Miu-san to have fun with me.

Therefore...

“Miu-san, please wait a moment.”

“Eh?”

“Mister, please let me try it once.”

“Oh, now the boyfriend is the challenger?”

“N-no, he’s not my boyfriend...”

The tease from the target shooting’s stall owner made both Miu-san and I blush as we remembered the shaved ice event earlier, but I regained my composure, and after paying the stall owner and receiving the bullets, I headed for the table closest to the stuffed animal Miu-san wanted.

“Does this brother want to try for that stuffed animal as well? Well, I can see that you want to show off to your girlfriend——.”

I could tell that the target shooting’s stall owner was saying something, but I was focused on the stuffed animal. Then I activated my skill **[Weakness Detection]** on the stuffed animal.

Some parts of the stuffed animal seemed to glow. These glowing areas were probably the stuffed animal’s weak points. The only question was whether the power of the cork would be enough to drop it...

I looked at the other prizes as I focused on dropping the stuffed animal again. And then, as if the skill of **[Weakness Detection]** was

showing me the way to get rid of the stuffed animal, shining spots appeared on other prizes.

In this case...

I set my sights on the small box of candy next to the stuffed animal.

“Huh? B-brother. The stuffed animal is over there—.”

I heard the stall owner was saying something, but I didn't hesitate to fire the gun in that direction.

The bullets I fired flew exactly where I aimed. The small box of candy that was hit by the bullet spun and flew away at an incredible speed, hitting another prize nearby.

The other prize was a slightly larger box-shaped prize compared to the previous one. The small box almost falls off the shelf, but in the process, it hits another prize. That prize was a large air gun that was placed in a perfect balance. When the air gun fell, the impact shook the entire table on which the prize was placed, and the stuffed animal I was aiming for fell off.

“Huh?”

“A-amazing!”

“Mister... this means I got it, right?”

He was frozen in surprise, and when I asked him that, he nodded his head repeatedly. That's good then.

After receiving the stuffed animal as a prize from the stall owner again, there were still some bullets left, but I ended the game at this point and handed the stuffed animal to Miu-san.

“Here it is.”

“Eh? B-but, it was Yuuya-san who obtained it...”

“I obtained it for you, Miu-san. So please take it.”

“Yuuya-san... Yes, thank you!”

Miu-san then received the stuffed animal and smiled. Yes, it was worth taking it just for this.

And then the target shooting's owner who was watching us came in to make fun of us.

“Hyu! I'm so happy for you, Nee-chan! It's a present from your boyfriend!”

“A-as I said, I'm not her boyfriend!”

If such a misunderstanding spreads, it might affect Miu-san's work.

“Boyfriend...”

As I desperately tried to clear up the misunderstanding, I didn't notice that Miu-san was thinking about something.

Then, by winning the large stuffed animal, I attracted the attention of the people around, and once again, people gathered around us. Sensing that I would be stuck in this situation, I immediately suggested Miu-san.

“T-that's right! Miu-san, let's go see the fireworks now!”

“Y-you're right!”

After getting Miu-san's approval, we quickly moved to a place where we could get a good view of the fireworks, away from the crowds. However, at this time of the night, everywhere was packed with people; even at our destination, there were many people.

However, the fireworks were set off in the sky, so it's not impossible to see them.

Then—.

“Wow!”

“...It’s amazing.”

We shouted in admiration as we watched the fireworks being displayed. The colorful fireworks looked great in the night sky, and with the loud sound and vibration of the fireworks, they resonated well in our eyes and our hearts.

...I've never had the chance to see the fireworks like this before. Of course, I knew that there were fireworks displays and festivals, but I had never had the time to enjoy them before.

As I stared at the fireworks, I spoke to Miu-san next to me.

“Miu-san. I don’t know how much I can help you with your problems. But if you’re having a hard time, you can always invite me to have some fun like this to take your mind off things.”

“Yuuya-san...”

As I stared at the fireworks for a while, I suddenly felt a tug on the hem of my clothes. When I looked in that direction, I noticed that Miu-san was looking at me as if she had made up her mind about something.

“Miu-san? What’s wrong?”

“...Um, Yuuya-san...”

“Yes.”

“I... with me.... Will you go out with me?” (T/n: Tsukiattekuremasen ka.)

“.....Eh?”

まさかの告白!?

「私の…  
私に…私と…  
付き合ってくれませんか!?」

「美羽さん? どうしました?」  
「…あの、優夜さん…」  
「はい」

美羽さんが何かを決意した様子で  
俺の方を見ていることに気付く。

打ち上げられた花火の音が、遠く感じた。

The sound of the fireworks launched felt like it was too far away.

\* \* \*

“Geez... Yuuya, you should be more concerned about me.”

When Yuuya enjoyed the festival with Miu, Ouma, who was unable to go out on Earth, was lying down in the house, looking somewhat sulky.

At the sight of Ouma, Yuti, who was doing her homework in the same living room, looked up.

“Compromise. Ouma-san, you are an unbelievable existence on this Earth. That’s why you can’t go out there carelessly.”

“I know that, too! Yes, it’s really annoying that my body feels this... inconvenient.”

“Woof.”

“Fugo.”

Night was confused by Ouma’s unfaithfulness. Akatsuki was lying on his belly, looking uninterested.

“Eeei, it’s boring, it’s boring! I’m too bored!”

Ouma was rolling around like a spoiled child, but then he suddenly remembered something and stood up.

“...That’s right. I think there’s still a place in this house where I’m not bored!”

“Question. Where?”

“The warehouse!”

When Ouma said that, Yuti immediately understood where Ouma was referring to. The warehouse was the room where Yuuya’s grandfather kept his collection of items, including the Door to Another World.

“Agreed. But, is it okay to enter without permission?”

“Hmm. It’s up to me how I spend my time in this house. He should be grateful that I don’t walk around outside on this Earth.”

“Confused. As for that, well...”

“And I’m also a member of Yuuya’s family. So, there’s nothing wrong with spending time as I please in this house, is there?”

“...Whatever. Just make sure Yuuya doesn’t get mad at you.”

Realizing that it was useless to say anything to Ouma, Yuti resumed her homework. Ouma snorted at her.

“Hmph. Even if you don’t tell me, I’ve thought of that.”

“Woof...”

However, Night thought that it would be bad if something happened while Yuuya was away, so he turned his head to Ouma in confusion. Then Ouma let out a sigh.

“*Sigh...* You don’t have to worry about that. I’m not going to blow up this house or do anything crazy like that. I’m just going to spend a little time exploring that warehouse.”

“Woof!”

That’s obvious! Night barked as if to say that.

“...Fufufu. That room is so creepy that it makes even me flinch.”

The warehouse was swirling with a dense and impossible torrent of power that even Ouma, the Genesis Dragon, could barely figure out.

Ouma decided to move to the warehouse.

“I don’t know why Yuuya can’t feel anything when he sees this room. Is he a big deal, or is he just dull...”

He immediately looked around and began to rummage through the items that were placed there.

“As I thought, this place is interesting. There are many things that even I don’t know what they are... No. There aren’t the only things I don’t understand!”

As Ouma said, everything in the warehouse was unknown to him.

“This is... a coffin? Although it is in the shape of a human being... it is a very luxurious coffin.”

The first thing he touched was a golden coffin that looked as if it contained an Egyptian pharaoh.

“Mmm... It’s strange. There is no sign of it opening at all. It’s certainly locked with a magical device, but it’s built with a magic system that even I don’t know... and it would be difficult to open by force. Of course, if I were to go all out, I’d probably be able to do it, but if I did, I’d probably end up blowing up this house as well...”

Ouma quietly gave up on opening the coffin.

“It can’t be helped... So, what about this mask?”

The next thing that interested Ouma was a black mask with an eerie smile on it. Overall, it had a miserable, devilish appearance, and it seemed like one would be cursed by wearing it.

“...This mask is outrageous. It has a terrifying amount of magical power in it.”

It seemed to be cursed.

“No, wait, this is weird. Why would something like this be left out in the open?”

No matter what he thinks, the mask in front of Ouma’s eyes is not something that should be left unattended.

Because...

“...If I were to receive the curse from the magical power of this mask, even I would die if I take it lightly.”

What a surprise, it seemed that even Ouma could be cursed to death.

The warehouse was also filled with various other things, such as old coins, keys of unknown uses, and old Japanese picture scrolls.

Ouma muttered in exasperation.

“...Isn’t it easy to defeat the Evil with just the items that are here? At least, by using the magical power of that mask, it would be over in one shot. Well, first of all, it shouldn’t even be touched, so it can’t be carried around...”

In fact, some of the items in the warehouse have far more dangerous powers than the cursed mask, but Ouma and Yuuya, they do not have the option to use them without knowing the details.

“Well, I feel the similar powers from other things as well...”

As Ouma was about to say that, he turned his gaze to a certain object.

“...I can’t feel any power from this. What is it? This is...”

What Ouma was looking at was a cubic object floating on a pedestal. The cubic object has several blue-white lines running through it, giving it a somewhat mechanical appearance.

The base on which the cube was floating also had a blue glow in the center.

“What is this thing? I don’t feel any magic or spell power...”

Ouma approached the object and touched it cautiously.

“U-umu... as I thought, it’s a material I don’t know... And this pedestal is strange, too. I was thinking maybe it was the wind that was keeping it afloat, but to my surprise, I couldn’t feel anything.”

Ouma moved his hand through the space between the pedestal and the cubic object to ensure there was nothing there.

“Then... what about this?”

Ouma jumped up and clung to the cube, which was floating in the air.

“O-oh! Can it withstand my weight? Fumu... Then, how about this?”



While clinging to the cube, Ouma poured his magic power into the cube. He wanted to see if the cubic object would react to some kind of magic. Ouma kept pouring his magic into it, but there was no response at all. As a result, the cubic object was filled with an amount of magic so strong that it could wipe out a whole galaxy.

Ouma, who had been clinging to the object for some time and pouring magic into it, eventually let out a sigh.

*“Sigh... even after all this, the response is still—.”*

The moment Ouma was about to say that much, the blue light that was shining in the center of the pedestal suddenly disappeared. Then, when the light faded, the cube object floating in the air fell to the floor.

“Owaa!”

Ouma was flustered by the cubic object that had fallen to the floor; it was apparent that it was Ouma’s fault.

“O-oo-ooo! Why did it suddenly fall? It didn’t seem to be a problem at all until now.”

Ouma wandered around in front of the cubic object and slapped it with his hand in a panic.

“Eeii, float! Float again! Otherwise... Yuuya will scold me!”

The Genesis Dragon was concerned about being scolded by Yuuya. Although having said that, Ouma was incapable in front of Yuuya.

He desperately took the cubic object to the pedestal and hit it with his hand. But the cubic object did not float.

However—.

“Nu!?”

Suddenly, a blue line of light running across the surface of the cube object shone strongly, and something translucent emerged from the cube object.

“W-what is it? This is...”

The thing that emerged from the cubic object was a so-called hologram, and it looked like a blueprint of some kind. Someone with specialized knowledge or the official owner of the object might have understood what it was, but Ouma had no idea what it was.

“U-umu? What is it? This unfamiliar figure is...”

Ouma tilted his head in front of the blueprint, but after a while, the blueprint disappeared.

“...Good! I didn’t see anything! That’s it!”

Ouma’s final decision was to pretend that he hadn’t seen anything at all. Ouma nodded in satisfaction, placed the cube on the pedestal, and walked back to the living room.

## ***Chapter 3 – Perfect Evil***

“...Do I have to go again?”

“You have to go! Yuuya-sama is the savior of the Regal Kingdom, you know!”

I was currently traveling with Lexia-san and the others in a carriage to the Regal Kingdom. The other day, when the Evil attacked the Regal Kingdom, I defeated it with the help of Master Usagi and the others, and they said they wanted to thank me for that.

Of course, this gratitude was not only in words but also in the form of a reward. However, it seemed that they had to rebuild the city that was caused by the Evil Beast right after the incident, so they delayed the invitation.

“As for me, I’m afraid I don’t deserve any thanks, but...”

“Well, I understand what Yuuya is trying to say, but you have to give up on this one. By the way, I heard that the Kicking Saint and the Sword Saint are already on their way to the Regal Kingdom.”

“So Masters were invited too...”

Master Usagi seemed to be uncomfortable with this kind of formality, but he said that he would go there... No, I don’t know if Iris-san forced him to go there or not, though.

There were many things to be concerned about, but Lexia-san and the others have prepared a carriage for me, so I can’t refuse them now. Fortunately, it was during the summer vacation that I was able to get away with it, but if it had been after school started, it would have been difficult to make time for it.

“...I have things to do over there, too...”

“Eh? Did you say something?”

“No, it’s nothing.”

I was talking about Miu-san’s case. I was just surprised at what Miu-san suddenly said to me that day, but when I listened to her carefully, I heard that she was being forced into an arranged marriage that she didn’t want and that she needed to introduce her boyfriend to her father in order to stop it.

In other words, I was asked to be her temporary boyfriend. I thought she had confessed her feelings to me, and I thought my heart was going to stop...

I wondered if it was okay for me to be there or if it was okay for me to get involved, but Miu-san asked for my help and I want to help her as much as I can.

She said that she should bring her boyfriend along, and there wouldn’t be much for me to do. But what do I wear? A jacket? A suit? Whatever it was, she asked me to prepare formal wear, so I’d have to do something about that.

I don’t know where or how to prepare formal wear... but the best thing to do would be to ask Tsukasa-san, Kaori’s father, but I don’t think I could meet the president of the school without an appointment and Tsukasa-san must be busy.

If I had his phone number, I could have contacted him, but I don’t even have a smartphone.

...I should go directly to the school and hope that I can meet someone I know. I’m relying on my luck stats at this point.

While I was thinking about this and that, we finally arrived at the Regal Kingdom.

“Exhausted. It was long.”

“Well... we’ve been sitting for a while, haven’t we?”

While Yuti, who came with me, said this with a slightly tired look, I couldn’t help but smile.

It was impossible to fall asleep in a chair like in the bullet train on Earth, so it was painful if you weren’t used to it. Yuti had probably traveled alone on foot rather than in a carriage until now.

Even so, the degree of our fatigue was still low, probably because the interior of the carriage was luxurious as it was also ridden by Lexia-san, a member of the royal family. If it weren’t for that, I would have thought of using transfer magic to sneak around.

When the townspeople saw our carriage, they waved at us with bright smiles and thanked us.

When I was surprised by this, Lexia-san stretched out her chest.

“Yuuya-sama! You should be more proud of yourself, okay? It’s thanks to you that this country has been saved!”

“N-no, I don’t really feel that way... But if everyone can be happy like this, I’m glad.”

At the urging of Lexia-san and Luna, I showed my face through the carriage window and waved my hand lightly. That action alone made the cheers louder and more frightening, but... Yuti didn’t seem bothered and rather waved proudly. It’s amazing. I envied her mentality.

Night and Akatsuki also participated in this event, but they don't seem to be particularly interested in the scenery outside, so they stayed quiet in the carriage. As for Ouma-san... well, he hadn't fought, and he didn't show much interest to begin with.

When we arrived at the royal castle safely, we were led directly to the place where the king of this country – Orghis-sama was.

...I'm not wearing formal wear this time either, but I hope he'll forgive me. It's just too sudden.

I didn't want to think that I would have many opportunities to meet with such a great person, but I also had to prepare proper formal attire for Miu-san's situation.

As I couldn't help but think about that, we finally arrived at a place called the audience hall.

It was similar to the place where I had an audience with Arnold-sama, the king of the Arcelia Kingdom, and Orghis-sama was sitting on a throne in the deepest part of the hall.

When I looked closely, I saw that Master Usagi and Iris-san were also there. However, I don't know why, but their expressions were somewhat grim. I wondered if something had happened to them.

"Thank you for coming, Yuuya-dono. And thank you to all of Yuuya-dono's companions for coming all this way."

Orghis-sama stood up and bowed as he said this.

"Thank you very much for saving my Regal Kingdom."

"Eeh? P-please raise your head!"

I don't know if I should say this, but when a great man bows to me, I feel like I will get a stomachache from the stress. I'm not that great of a person...!

It's not that my thoughts were not understood, but Orghis-sama finally raised his head.

"Thank you very much. As gratitude for this favor, I would like to bestow upon Yuuya-dono a peerage in my country."

"P-peerage?"

I've already received it in Lexia-san's country, and it's already too much for me...!

I couldn't do anything about the numbers of peerage increasing further, but I knew it'd be hard to refuse when I already received a peerage in the Arcelia Kingdom.

And then Orghis-sama unexpectedly turned his gaze towards Lexia-san.

"Speaking of which, I heard that you received a peerage in the Arcelia Kingdom... but how about it? Our country is thinking of conferring a higher peerage than the Arcelia Kingdom to Yuuya-dono."

"Eh?"

"W-wait, wait! I'm not going to let you do that."

I was surprised by what Orghis-sama said, but Lexia-san replied with a straightforward attitude. Is it okay? Lexia-san... the other party is a king... No, Lexia-san is also a princess, but...

When I looked at Luna, who was waiting behind Lexia-san, she had her hand on her forehead as if to suppress a headache. It's a problem even from Luna's perspective...

Lexia-san, who seemed to be heating up as I gave Luna a sympathetic glance, said.

"Then, I'll give Yuuya-sama a higher peerage than what this country offers!"

"Hou? What a strange thing to say! Only the father of Princess Lexia, the king, can confer a peerage. I don't think Princess Lexia has the right to do that."

"That's where my spirit comes in!"

"...It's not good, this girl..."

I wanted to say a few words of encouragement to Luna, who looked more and more tired. She's really struggling, isn't she...?

But, Lexia-san. Even though I don't know anything about politics or rules of the country, I understand that she can't just give someone a peerage based on her spirit...

Although Lexia-san and Orghis-sama continued to glare at each other for a while, Orghis-sama suddenly relaxed his expression.

"Fuh... well, that's okay. Let's talk about this matter after the main topic."

I had no choice but to nod in response to Orghis-sama's words.

There was nothing I was looking for in particular; it was enough for me to be able to relax and have fun. I know it's impossible.

But... I only heard about it from Lexia-san... who said that the Regal Kingdom wanted to express their gratitude once again, but it seems

that there was something more. As soon as Orghis-sama had finished thanking us, Iris-sama, who had also come here, opened her mouth with a grim expression.

“Now, may I continue with the previous conversation?”

“Yes.”

Previous conversation?

It seemed that there was some sort of discussion going on before we arrived, and both Master Usagi and Iris-san seemed to have a grim expression about it. But the following words that came out of Iris-san’s mouth were something I didn’t expect.

“I’ll ask you again. Is it true that you have summoned a saint from another world?”

“Huh?”

Another world? A saint?

Then, Orghis-sama opened his mouth while receiving the gaze of Iris-san and others.

“Yes. It’s true.”

“...The problem is that you have brought people from other worlds here. Do you understand that? This is the same as abduction, you know?”

“.....”

Orghis-sama did not say anything to Iris-san’s sharp point.

“N-no way... The Regal Kingdom was doing that...”

Meanwhile, I noticed that Lexia-san was dumbfounded, and I asked her in a low voice.

“Lexia-san... are there any problems with summoning someone from another world?”

.“..There is only one problem. When summoning a person to our world, it means that the person will disappear from the original world. And that too, would be without any warning. It’s like suddenly being forcibly brought to a strange land when they were just going about their daily lives. It’s considered a form of kidnapping.”

“Yes... it might be.”

“I don’t know the details, but I’ve heard that in many cases, the person who is summoned also has special powers as a Saint. In other words, there is a high possibility that the person is in a special position in the other world. Suppose such a person suddenly disappears and is kidnapped or abducted into another world. In that case, there could even be an all-out war between this world and that world if things go badly. But... this country was in dire straits before to do such a thing.”

“...We had no choice.”

“.....”

I don’t know much about political matters, but I understood what Lexia-san was saying.

It’s true. It’s not like he or she can come and go as freely as I can, and it’s not like he or she was summoned to another world with his or her consent. The person who was summoned would be terribly confused.

When I distorted my face, Lexia-san said something that surprised me even more.

“I never thought that... the Regal Kingdom was able to recreate the magic of the Sage.”

“Eh, the Sage?”

“Yes. Yuuya-sama knows about it too, doesn’t he? After all, he was the one who defeated Ouma-sama.”

Of course, I know a lot of things.

My magic circuit was inherited from Sage-san, and the house, weapons, and items in the Great Devil’s Nest were all given to me by Sage-san.

“The magical research materials of the Sage are scattered all over the world, and in the past, there were wars fought over them, but now each country is conducting research based on the materials left behind by the Sage that are in their possession. Of course, the Arcelia Kingdom also has the materials of the Sage. And Sage’s research materials held by the Regal Kingdom are... probably related to the transfer to another world. By arranging it, it led to the summoning of the Saint this time, as His Majesty Orghis said...”

Sage-san, did you do any research regarding the other world...?

Well, that’s fine, but the biggest problem now is the person who was summoned. Even after receiving the sharp glances of Master Usagi and Iris-san, Orghis-sama remains undaunted.

“Of course, I understand the weight of my sin. And I also understand that this sin is something that I will carry with me forever.”

“...And why would you do that?”

“It’s simple. I don’t believe that the Holy alone can defeat the Evil.”

“”!?””

We were all taken aback by the unexpected statement. As expected, Iris-san and Master Usagi did not expect this, and their eyes widened.

“Of course, it’s true that you people, the Holy, saved us. I am truly grateful. But before my eyes, I found out that several Holy people had turned to the enemy.”

“That’s...”

“I know that it takes several Holy people to deal with one Evil. Meanwhile, many of the Holy, who are our source of hope, have betrayed us. There is no longer any chance that the Holy can defeat the Evil... Don’t you think so?”

“It’s...!”

Iris-san was about to say something, but she silenced herself in frustration.

I could understand what Orghis-sama was saying. In order for humanity to survive, Evil must be defeated.

When I suddenly turned my gaze to Yuti, Yuti had a complicated expression on her face.

...Yuti’s master, the Bow Saint, was eventually killed at the hands of the humans she was protecting.

Then, Orghis-sama turned his gaze towards me.

“However, if there was one miscalculation... it was that there were other beings in this world besides the Holy that could defeat the Evil...”

Well, when it comes to this, it's not because of me; it's because of the items that my grandfather collected. Also, the power of the **[Evil Den's Eye]** obtained by taking in Kuro, was significant.

Then Yuti opened her mouth.

"Question. The power of the Holy is indeed insufficient. But that doesn't mean you can suddenly entrust the defeat of Evil to someone who is not even from this world, does it?"

"I'd like to reiterate that I'm grateful to the Holy for protecting humanity until now. But it's also a fact that an existence like the Fallen Saints has appeared. I only made the best choice for this country and this world."

For a while, gazes collided between Yuti and Orghis-sama, but Orghis-sama let out a small sigh.

"...Well, that's fine. In order to protect this world, I summoned a new power from another world... who has the power to defeat and destroy Evil. As a responsibility, I will give that person whatever she desires. That's the only way I can atone for my sins now."

A period of silence ensues between Orghis-sama and Iris-san.

It's not easy... They both have their own beliefs, and it's hard to say who was wrong. It's the Evil that's bad...

I wanted to say something too, but I couldn't come up with the words. Can a person who's suddenly been summoned to this world be forced to participate in a battle against Evil without knowing why? That sounds pretty harsh. However, if a person was in a position to take on a country's responsibility, such a decision may be unavoidable.

"...It's been a long talk, hasn't it? So, that's it for today. I'd like to invite the Sword Saint and the others to meet the Saint that we

summoned. As the protectors of the same humanity, you will be working together——.”

The moment Orghis-sama was about to say that much.

“Huh? W-what’s that?”

Suddenly, the entire castle... or even the entire country seemed to be shaking as the earth shook. As we were all startled by the suddenness of the situation, Ouma-san, who was still sleeping without any interest, opened one of his eyes.

“Hou? It came, huh?”

“Eh?”

Just as I was about to ask him what he meant, Kuro, who had been sleeping inside me, hurriedly spoke to me.

“Hey, Yuuya! Get out of here right away!”

“Wha? W-what’s it...?”

“There’s no time for explanations! Oh, shit, it’s bad...! He’s already here...!”

“——Haha.”

A creepy, cold laugh sounded. It was as if all the malice in the world was in the voice, and my body instantly froze.

Then, with a deafening echo that made the world scream, a crack appeared in the space. A black haze, devoid of any trace of life, flooded out of the crack.

I couldn’t afford to stop sweating, and when I turned my gaze toward the voice, I saw a black mass of malice that made the presence of Quarro, one of the Evil... seem cute.

A young man with a very well-shaped face stood there. He had jet-black long hair, which seemed to absorb everything, and brilliant red eyes, which were piercing through us.

“Hahahahahahaha!”

Just by laughing, a black wave echoed through this audience hall, cracking the walls and floor.

Then Master Usagi, who was sweating all over just like me, squeezed out a voice.

(W-what... w-why... you...!)

“—Ha!”

Suddenly, the laughs stopped.

And the young man with a terrifyingly black presence bowed his head reverently.

“Oh my, oh my... Excuse me. I am Avis. The malice of this world, all of it.”

“Malice of this world... all of it, you say...?”

When Iris-san managed to open her mouth, the young man in front of her – Avis, smiled.

“Fuh... don’t you understand? I’ll tell you simply. That’s right... if you defeat me right here and now, there will be no more Evil in this world.”

(What?)

“I am, we are – one.”

“No way...”

Iris-san's eyes widened as if Avis's words had given her some idea.

"It seems that the Sword Saint has noticed... I am a perfect Evil, having absorbed the power of all the other Evils. In other words, it is no exaggeration to say that all of the malice that fills this world is me."

If Avis's words are valid, it means that he absorbed the other Evils, like Quarro, and became one...

That means that the power of Evil has evolved to the extreme at the same time.

I've managed to keep my composure, but this situation is dangerous for Lexia-san and the others! When I turned my gaze to Lexia-san and the others, I saw Akatsuki protecting Lexia-san and the others by activating his **[Sanctuary]** skill with a pained expression on his face.

"Akatsuki!"

"B-buhi..."

It's not as if he was going at his own pace as usual; Akatsuki was desperately trying to block out the presence of Avis.

Avis saw Akatsuki struggle and snorted boringly.

"You're not the same as a Holy, but you're also the planet's purification system... yet you're not as powerful as I thought."

"Grrrrr... Woof!"

"Night!"

Akatsuki, who was desperately trying to protect Lexia-san and the others, was mocked. Night, angered by this, jumped out at Avis!

But...

“Hah! A Black Fenrir’s child, huh? If this had been an adult, I would have had to prepare myself for it...”

“Kyaan?”

“Night!”

As Avis waved his hand carelessly, a black mist followed it and attacked Night. Night, who pounced in the air, was hit by the black mist but managed to take a defensive stance.

However, the power of Avis’s blow was so great that Night was blown away with great force. When I deployed **[Magic Attire]** reflexively, I reached Night instantly and managed to catch him.

“Are you okay, Night?”

“Woof...”

While stroking the apologetic Night, I turned my gaze to Avis. For some reason, Avis was also looking at me.

“I see, so it’s you...”

“Eh?”

“...Hah. I guess I didn’t need to worry about it. Nothing can stop me now...”

What on earth is he talking about? Definitely, Avis and I are supposed to be meeting for the first time.

While staring at Avis with caution, Avis’s gaze shifted to Orghis-sama.

Orghis-sama was in a position outside the effect of Akatsuki’s **[Sanctuary]**, so he was completely intimidated by Avis, as his face turned pale and trembled. The soldiers guarding him were also

standing by, but they could not move a finger in the face of Avis's intimidation and simply froze.

"The king of Regal. I was only going to say hello to you today since I have yet to be fully accustomed to my powers... It's not a bad idea to say hello and continue with the unfinished business that my compatriots have started, right?"

"Hah... hah... hah..."

As looking at a stone on the roadside, the gaze of Evil's unemotional eye is pierced, and Orghis-sama desperately gasps for air.

"Now, here's a gift from me – Perish."

(—Iris!)

“—Usagi!”

As Avis pointed his palm towards Orghis-sama, more and more black mist gathered in his palm, and eventually, it was released as a ray of black light. However, just before the attack was unleashed, Iris-san and Master Usagi jumped out as if they had been hit by a bullet, shouting each other's names, and intervened between Orghis-sama and the black light.

(Uooooooooooooo!)

“Haaaaaaaaahh!”

The two of them unleash the full force of a blow they could deliver right now at the black light.

But—.

(Gaah!)

“Kahaah!”

The two together could not hold back the black light for a moment, and they were blown away with tremendous force and slammed into the wall. The two of them went limp and did not move, as if they had fainted.

But just before the black light reached Orghis-sama, Yuti held Orghis-sama in her arms and she succeeded in dodging it.

“Kuh!”

However, although the direct hit was avoided, the shockwave from the passage of the black light almost blew away Yuti.

“Are you okay?”

Avis looked at us like that and opened his mouth in a boring way.

“Fuh... It’s not much more than a mouthful. And you’re already so cautious of this kind of thing...”

“What?”

“...And also... the outsider... is only on this level...?”

Finally, when Avis muttered something small, he turned his gaze once again to Orghis-sama, who Yuti was holding.

“Well, whatever. The first gift was interrupted by the Holy... Those Holy seem to have been knocked out by the first blow. They won’t wake up for at least a few hours... But that’s okay. There is no need for me to deal with them directly. And you’ll be receiving another gift from me, okay?”

“Another gift? ...Wha?”

When I twisted my head in response to Avis’s words, a great deal of shouting echoed through the castle.

“I have sent a large number of Evil Beasts to this city. In a few hours, this country’s inhabitants will be completely wiped out.”

“No way!”

Avis’s words left us in shock.

“Now, the two Holy that you rely on are unable to fight. What are you going to do now? King of Regal. You’ve been trying to fight against us, but can you do the same in this situation...?”

“Oh-oo-o-oh...”

Orghis-sama had summoned a Saint from another world as a non-Holy being in order to protect the human race of this world from Evil. However... I don’t think that the power of the Saint alone would be enough to defeat the Evil.

Besides, the most important problem now was to deal with Avis in front of us.

And then, I’d like to heal Iris-san and Master Usagi with Akatsuki’s **[Sanctuary]** skills, but Akatsuki was too busy protecting Lexia-san and the others, and Avis will probably get in the way if I try to move to give them the **[Perfect Recovery Herb Juice]**.

In a desperate situation, I desperately tried to figure out how to get out of this crisis when Avis suddenly laughed.

“Well, don’t be so cautious. Of course, it would not be out of the question for me to kill you at this point, but... now that I’ve become the ultimate perfection in the true sense of the word... wouldn’t you like to be killed by me?”

“.....”

If what Avis said was true, then his current state was not yet in full power. However, I couldn't see myself beating the current Avis in the future, who was not in peak condition.

Of course, if Avis was in full form, then it's hopeless... In any case, there was no way for us to stop Avis.

"This is why I said earlier that I was just here to say hello. Yes, to you."

"You're here to say hello to me...?"

When I was surprised by his words, Avis's smile deepened.

"A non-Holy being defeated Quarro... the Evil. This is not something that can be overlooked..."

"....."

"Once again, I've evolved into the ultimate perfection, and I'm going to do my best to kill you. So today is just a greeting."

Avis said so, looked over at us, and bowed reverently.

"So... enjoy the gift I have prepared for you for today..."

"H-hey!"

As soon as he said that, Avis was enveloped in a black mist and disappeared from the scene instantly. But there's no time to worry about that now.

"Yuti, Night! You two take over here!"

"Affirmative."

"Woof!"

"And Akatsuki! Take care of Iris-san and Master Usagi for me...!"

“Buhi!”

I smiled at the three of them as they replied, and I hurried off to the city where a large number of Evil Beasts were approaching.

“Kyaaaaaaaa!”

“Damn it! What are the soldiers doing in the castle?”

“S-somebody! Help me!”

When I hurriedly changed into my usual armor and left the castle, the Evil Beast had already begun attacking the town. Although the soldiers and guards who were patrolling the city were fighting, they had not yet managed to defeat the Evil Beasts that were brought here by the Evil.

Then, in front of such a scene, Kuro, who was inside me, raised his voice.

“Hyuh! That guy’s got some nasty tricks up his sleeve. He just unleashed a swarm of Evil Beasts when he had sealed off all the Holy that could fight them.”

“This is no time to be impressed!”

Kuro’s comment made me raise my voice, but he didn’t seem to care and suddenly continued in a serious tone.

“Hey, Yuuya. Did you understand that when you confronted that Avis guy earlier? That guy has already been perfected as an Evil. And that strength is something that neither you nor the Holy can touch. Perhaps... even the Genesis Dragon will find it difficult to deal with him.”

Kuro wanted to say that even Ouma-san couldn't win, but I think that's probably not true. After all, even when Avis appeared, Ouma-san remained asleep looking uninterested.

Having been defeated by Sage-san, Ouma-san must understand the possibility that there were beings in this world stronger than him. And, of course, he had the ability to see through that.

The fact that Ouma-san didn't react to Avis meant that Avis was not worthy of his interest, for him at least. Besides, Sage-san, who was said to be stronger than Ouma-san, was also naturally stronger than Avis.

But that didn't mean that Avis was weak...

"Anyway, all you have to do is run away like an adult and hide behind that door. As expected, even he does not have the power to cross the world. You can't beat him, you know. Do you understand?"

I understood what Kuro was trying to say. With my current strength, I'd never be able to beat Avis. And I think he's right that if I ran to Earth, he couldn't come after me.

But...

As I hurriedly moved through the city, I saw a woman holding a child in her arms and trying to protect the child from an Evil Beast.

"Haaah!"

"Gugyaaah!"

I took out the **[Omni-Sword]** from my **[Item Box]** in an instant, and I cut down the Evil Beast.

"Are you okay?"

"Eh? Ah, y-yes! T-thank you!"

I helped the woman up who was staring at me in a daze and told her to run towards the castle. The castle would probably accept the people.

While seeing the woman off, I answered Kuro.

“I don’t want to get involved in something like this. If possible, I want to live a happy and peaceful life. But I can’t just sit by and watch everyone suffer in front of me.”

When Kuro heard my true intentions, he let out a sigh of exasperation.

“*Sigh...* You’re really stupid. Do whatever you want. I’ll only lend you my power when you ask for it.”

“Yeah, thanks, Kuro.”

“Keh.”

In response to my words, Kuro looked embarrassed and then fell silent.

“Now that I’ve got Kuro’s support, I’ll immediately—.”

“—Why are you here?”

“Huh?”

A voice that I had heard before reached my ears. When I turned my head to react to the voice, I saw...



“Ka-Kagurazaka-san!”

When I went on a trip with Kaori and the others, I met a shrine maiden, Mai Kagurazaka, who was there when we had a courage test.

“W-what are you doing here?”

“That should be my line! What are you doing in this world?”

We both asked the same question, but it didn’t stop the Evil Beasts from attacking us, and one of the nearby Evil Beasts attacked us.

“Gaaaaaaaah!”

“Get out of my way...!”

“Gugya! Gaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!”

Then Kagurazaka-san took out that mysterious talisman and threw it at the Evil Beast. The black mist from the Evil Beast’s body leaked out and dissipated, and the Evil Beast disappeared in agony.

I also used the **[Omni-Sword]** in my hand to cut down another Evil Beast nearby. Then Kagurazaka-san’s expression became distorted.

“Kuh! By the way, this monster also appeared when you guys came for the test of courage...! It was your work at the time, too, huh?”

“N-no, that’s not true! I don’t even know why this guy showed up that time!”

“So why are you here? You would not be here if you had nothing to do with it. ...Or maybe you were summoned just like me?”

“Summoned?”

Before coming here, I suddenly remembered the conversation that Orghis-sama and Iris-san had before we came in.

In Orghis-sama's story, he said that he had summoned a Saint in order to counteract the Evil.

"Could it be that the Saint who was summoned was you, Kagurazaka-san?"

"That's right! When I was suddenly summoned to a place I didn't recognize, I was told that the world was in crisis and they needed my help... I don't know what that means at all, but I couldn't just ignore it."

As if to vent her frustration, Kagurazaka-san threw out talismans one after the other to eradicate the Evil Beasts.

The Evil Beasts disappeared in a puff of smoke at the slightest touch of Kagurazaka-san's talismans. As was the case at that time, there is no doubt that Kagurazaka-san has an extraordinary power against Evil, and the fact that she came to this world, and perhaps the technique that summoned her may have done something that strengthened that power.

However, even though she had an incredible power to fight against the Evil, summoning Kagurazaka-san from a different world out of the blue and making her fight against Evil was just...

When I was stuffed with words, Kagurazaka-san's tone became more and more intense.

"And from what I've heard, I can't go back to Earth anymore, can I? They suddenly summoned me and asked me to fight for this world! I don't know why I should be involved in such an unreasonable situation!"

"....."

"—But if there's someone in trouble like this, I can't just leave them alone!"

“!”

I believe that Kagurazaka-san must have been bewildered, upset, conflicted, and troubled by the reality that she was suddenly summoned. Even so, when Kagurazaka-san realized that there was someone in need of help right in front of her and that she had the power to help them, she chose to fight like this.

Tears well up in her eyes as she deals with the Evil Beast.

“Really... why me? ...I’m scared, I don’t understand.., but I cannot just ignore it...!”

Then Kagurazaka-san looked at me again and gave me a soft smile.

“...But I’m glad I know at least one person who can help me. You were probably summoned to this world just like I was, right? You were amazing at that time. Even now, you’re wielding a sword like that and killing the monsters...”

“N-no, I’m...”

“First of all, let’s work together to save as many people as possible!”

“Oh, Kagurazaka-san!”

As soon as she said that, Kagurazaka-san started to move away from me. She probably thought that by splitting up and dealing with the situation, she could help as many people as possible.

However, it was still dangerous.

“Damn! There’s too many of them...!”

The number of Evil Beasts rushing into the city was too much for me to handle one by one. I would like to use magic to wipe them out, but then the damage might be done to those who have not yet escaped.

“What the hell should I do...?”

It was the moment when I finished killing the Evil Beast in front of me while thinking desperately.

### **You have acquired the [Holy King] title**

“Huh?”

A semi-transparent board appeared in front of me. I've not been able to level up much lately, and my opportunities to acquire skills have dwindled, but I never thought I'd get a new title at this time.

And what's more, it has a ridiculous sounding name...

I immediately checked the effects of the title.

**[Holy King] :: The sole title given to those who have defeated more than 100 of the Evil with the soul of the Holy in their body and have mastered at least three of the Holy techniques. The liberation of the “Holy King’s Authority.”**

“I’m not even a Holy!”

What's with this title? As a matter of fact, it looks like it's the pinnacle of the Holy!

And what is it? This **[Holy King’s Authority]** is...

When I turned my attention to the skill **[Holy King’s Authority]**, its effect was now displayed.

“T-this is...!”

I opened my eyes and moved to the center of the city, defeating the Evil Beast.

And then—.

“I don’t know, but... I have to do it!”

As I held the **[Omni-Sword]** in my hand, I gathered my strength. Then, a golden light began to surge from my body.

And when the golden energy is concentrated on the sword, I swing it out as hard as I can in a circle.

“**[Holy King’s Authority]**——!”

At that moment, a wave of golden slashes, like a dragon, was released from the **[Omni-Sword]**. The wave is divine, and its momentum is increasing and spreading throughout the city.

If I had just released the slash normally, it would have destroyed the surrounding buildings and affected the people as well.

But...

“Gyah—.”

“Gu-guge—.”

The waves of golden light dispersed the Evil Beasts one after another, without harming the surrounding terrain, buildings, or people.

Furthermore...

“T-this light...”

“I-it’s warm...”

“Oh! H-hey, look at this! My wound...!”

“M-my hand! My hand’s back to normal!”

Surprisingly, the wounds of those who were bathed in the light of the **[Holy King’s Authority]** began to heal. This was the effect of the **[Holy King’s Authority]**, which could only be used by those who had earned the title of “Holy King.”

The power to exert the desired effect only on the things I want. However, it could not be activated without any risk.

“Ugh! Hah... hah... hah... I-it’s so intense...”

I involuntarily kneeled down so that I could support my body with the **[Omni-Sword]**.

Yes, it seems that the **[Holy King’s Authority]** consumed a lot of the user’s life force when it was activated. Even if it’s only one time, it’s already enough to cause a lot of discomforts... If it’s used twice in one day, it would definitely shorten my lifespan.

As I was resting, unable to take another step, Kagurazaka-san came back, looking flustered.

“Hey, there was some kind of divine light coming through, and then those monsters disappeared... was that you who did that?”

“W... well...”

“Hey... you’re sweating like crazy! Are you okay?”

“D-don’t worry about me.... M-more importantly... T-the Evil... Beast?”

“Evil Beast? Do you mean that monster? If it’s that monster, when it’s caught in that light, it disappears. I took a quick look around

before I got here, and I didn't hear any commotion, so I'm pretty sure they're all gone..."

"I... I see... then, that's good..."

When Kagurazaka-san's words unintentionally distracted me, I fell on my butt on the spot.

"H-hey...?"

"A-ahahaha... No need to worry, it's just my power is waning..."

"Geez, please don't make me worry! I don't want to be alone in this world, even though I've just met someone from the same world."

I told Kagurazaka-san, who looked somewhat frightened, something I hadn't been able to say to her earlier.

"I failed to mention earlier that... I wasn't summoned."

"Eh?"

"In my house in Japan... there is a mysterious door that allows me to travel between this world and Earth..."

"No way!"

Kagurazaka-san's eyes widened at my words. Well, normally, it would be hard to believe, but Kagurazaka-san was summoned to a different world like this.

"So, if you want to go home, Kagurazaka-san... you can always go back to Earth."

"That's..."

Kagurazaka-san was stunned by my words. Eventually, she let out a big sigh as if she had cleared her head.

“Haaaaahh... I see. You could go back and forth between this world and Earth, and that's why you were able to exert such power at that time...”

“That's what it is.”

I managed to recover my strength, so I stood up and replied, and Kagurazaka-san gave me a stern look.

“...Even so, that power is strange. I was summoned to this world and was taught many things, including magic and the concept of skills and status... No matter how I look at it, your power is way out of line with normal people, isn't it?”

“I-I'm not aware of that, but...”

“...Well, okay. For me, just knowing that I don't have to spend the rest of my life in this world is a real relief.”

Kagurazaka-san looked relieved, but her expression turned serious as she gazed at the city where the attack by the Evil Beasts had ended.

“There are many things I'm not happy about and don't agree with, but if people in this world are in danger because of something called Evil, I want to help them. I want to fight for everyone. It's because I know that I can always return to Earth with your help that I can think like that with a relaxed mind.”

“Kagurazaka-san...”

“So I'm going to stay in this world a little longer. They might attack again. You're a high school student just like me, right?”

“Eh? Ah, yes.”

“As you can see, I'm on summer vacation right now, so I'll be here at least during the summer vacation to watch out for those monsters.”

She's a really nice person, isn't she?

"I understand. I'll come back for you at the end of the summer vacation."

—Although I ended up meeting Kagurazaka-san again in an unexpected place, I'm glad I was able to get through this attack safely. I took a deep breath as I remembered Avis's words that would eventually come back to haunt me.

"...No, really, there are too many things happening..."

"Affirmative. Thanks for the effort."

After the attack, we were able to return home safely. In the end, due to the reconstruction work and other factors, it was inconvenient for us to receive the hospitality of the Regal Kingdom, so we finished our business and were allowed to go home first.

I never thought I'd see Kagurazaka-san again like that... Oh, by the way, I forgot to ask her to keep the fact that I came from Earth to this other world a secret from the people of this world!

...Well, I don't think anyone would go out of their way to ask Kagurazaka-san about me, so I guess it's okay...?

Lexia-san and the others stayed in the Regal Kingdom to help with reconstruction and for diplomatic discussions, and Kagurazaka-san said she was not returning to Earth yet, so I could return with the usual members in a relaxed manner.

When I left, I made sure there was no one around and used teleportation magic to return directly to my house. It would take a long time if I had to use a carriage.

So, I'm tired from all the things that have happened...

“...Isn’t it kind of noisy outside?”

“Affirmative. I can hear sounds of fighting.”

As soon as I got home, I noticed that there was a strange noise outside the garden of Sage-san’s house. I really wanted to ignore it because I was tired, but it seemed that the fight was more intense than I expected, and I could feel the vibrations even inside the house.

I couldn’t calm down without knowing, so I had no choice but to go outside to check.

“Gaaaaaaah!”

“Gugaaaaahh!”

Then I saw two monsters fighting fiercely, something I had never seen before.

It looked like an ogre and a goblin, but...

“W-what is that?”

“Unknown. But it looks really desperate.”

As Yuti said, the ogre and the goblin didn’t seem to take a step back from each other; they were just concentrating on killing the enemy in front of them.

First of all, since this is the first time I’ve seen these monsters, I’m going to use **[Identification]** on both of them.

**[Kaiser Ogre]**

**Level: 2**

**Magic: 5000 Attack: 50000 Defense: 10000 Agility: 3000 Intelligence: 1000 Luck: 1000**

**[Emperor Goblin]**

**Level: 2**

**Magic: 3000 Attack: 45000 Defense: 5000 Agility: 10000 Intelligence: 1000 Luck: 1000**

No, no, no, they're strong! Or rather, why are these monsters here? At least, I've never seen one around this Sage-san's house.

“What the heck is... Hmm?”

“Question. What happened?”

“Ah, no... I saw a weird stone fall between the two...”

“Stone?”

Yes, a beautiful blue stone shaped like an egg has fallen between the fiercely battling monsters.

I've never seen such a stone before, so I was wondering about it, and for some reason, the Kaiser Ogre and Emperor Goblin that had been fighting seemed to notice my gaze, stopped fighting, and suddenly attacked Sage-san's house.

“Gaaaaaaaaaaaah!”

“W-what the heck!”

“...Speculation. Those two are fighting over that stone over there.”

“Eeh? W-why?”

“Unknown. But when Yuuya stared at that stone like you wanted it, they thought you were an enemy.”

“Isn’t that too unreasonable?”

I have no intention of wanting that stone. I don’t even know what it is in the first place!

“I mean, what’s with all these monsters all of a sudden? It’s stronger than the Goblin General and the Bloody Ogre...”

“King. They’re the king of the ogre and goblin species. In other words, the pinnacle.”

“Eeh? That means they’re the strongest of the goblin and ogre species?”

“Affirmative.”

I really don’t know why such monsters are fighting in front of this house! However, it’s troublesome to have them fighting in front of the house like this. More importantly, it seems that I’ve been identified as an enemy.

“In that case...!”

When I took out the **[Absolute Spear]**, I strengthened my body with **[Magic Attire]** and also released the power of Evil, and threw the **[Absolute Spear]** at the Kaiser Ogre with all my might.

It may be an excessive attack, but in order to make sure that I kill it, I will give it my all. As a result, my throwing of the **[Absolute Spear]** flew at an unbelievable speed, directly erasing the upper half of the Kaiser Ogre’s body.

“Gah!”

The Emperor Goblin next to it seemed to think that the Kaiser Ogre's upper body had suddenly disappeared, and it turned its head in that direction in surprise. But I didn't miss the opportunity and immediately took out my [**Formless Bow**] and fired an arrow at the Emperor Goblin.

“Gaaa? Gugaaaaah!”

The Emperor Goblin noticed that something was coming towards it and immediately used the sword in its hand to block the invisible arrow.

“Gaaaaaaaaahh!”

The Emperor Goblin then shouted at me in anger, but while the Emperor Goblin was blocking the arrow, I threw the [**Absolute Spear**] that had returned to my hand with all my might again.

Similar to the Kaiser Ogre, the Emperor Goblin was unable to respond to the [**Absolute Spear**], and in the next moment, the upper half of its body disappeared, turning into particles of light and disappearing.

But unfortunately, it didn't seem to drop any drop items.

## Level Up

“Huh?”

Then I let out a faint voice at such a message, something I hadn't seen in a long time. When I checked my status in a hurry, I found that my level had indeed increased by one.

## [Yuuya Tenjou]

**Race: Human (Transcendent Species)Occupation: NoneLevel: 2**

**Magic: 12,000Attack: 18,000Defense: 18,000Agility:  
18,000Intelligence: 11500Luck: 18,000**

**BP: 100**

“Huh?”

I noticed something different when I leveled up. Before I evolved and became a Human (Transcendent Species), my status increased by 10 for every level I gained, but now it has increased by 1000. I wonder if this is another benefit of having evolved?

At any rate, there seems to be no change in the BP that can be earned by gaining one level. So, let's think about which status to allocate the current 100 BP.

...I haven't had any drop items earlier, and more importantly, I've been involved in too many difficult situations lately. I think I'm going to increase my luck a little bit.

It may not seem like much, but I allocated all of my BP to luck stats.

And this is the result.

## [Yuuya Tenjou]

**Race: Human (Transcendent Species)Occupation: NoneLevel: 2**

**Magic: 12,000Attack: 18,000Defense: 18,000Agility:  
18,000Intelligence: 11500Luck: 18,100**

**BP: 0**

There are only 100 points, and so it's only raised by 100 as well. I can only hope that this luck stat will have some effect.

As I took a breath after defeating the two monsters and assigning my status, Yuti nodded.

"Impressive. Yuuya, you're getting stronger. I can't beat you now."

"I-is that so?"

In addition to training with Master Usagi, I also started training with Iris-san, so I do think that I am stronger than before...

For the time being, I went to see the stone on the ground that seemed to be the source of the fight between the monsters earlier. If I just leave it here, the monsters might fight in front of this house again, so I collected it.

"So... what do you think this is?"

"Unknown. No idea."

"Woof."

"Fugo."

In the house, I took a closer look at the stone I had retrieved. However, it seemed that even Yuti, Night, and Akatsuki didn't know what it was.

In this situation, the only person I could ask was Ouma-san...

"Hoo! This is a very unusual thing to pick up, is it not?"

"Eh, do you know what this stone is?"

"Yes. Incidentally, it's not a stone; it's an egg."

“Ah, I see, an egg, huh...? Eh, an egg?”

As expected of the Genesis Dragon, he knew what this beautiful blue stone – or egg – was. I knew it was egg-shaped, but I didn’t think it really was an egg...

If so, what kind of creature would hatch from this egg, I wondered...

Ouma-san nodded with a triumphant expression, but his expression quickly clouded.

“...Well, I can’t be sure, but...”

“Eehh?”

“It can’t be helped. If it is the egg of the creature I imagined, it is a very extraordinary thing.”

“I-is that so?”

“You must hatch it quickly to be sure.”

“Hatch it, you say...? No, it won’t hatch that fast, will it? And after all this time, can I raise it on my own?”

“It’s really too late for that... Don’t worry. If my prediction is correct, it will be of a similar type to the Akatsuki and will be of a species that has no parents.”

“B-but if not...”

“Eeeii, that’s too much to ask! Just hatch it quickly!”

Ouma-san tapped my foot.

“I-I get it. So, how do I hatch it?”

“Umu. You need to let your magic power flow into the egg.”

“Fumufumu... And then?”

“That’s it.”

“That’s it?”

No way. Is that all it takes for it to hatch? It’s an egg, so shouldn’t it be warmed up or something?

My question seemed to show on my face, and Ouma-san continued with a dumbfounded look.

“Well... that egg is different from a chicken egg, you know?”

“T-that’s true, too. Then, I’ll immediately...”

“Expectation. I’m excited.”

Yuti was looking at the egg somewhat happily, too. The same was true for the Night and Akatsuki, who were looking at the egg in my hand with great interest.

As I poured my magic power into the egg, it gradually began to warm up.

“Ah!”

A crack appeared in the egg, and the crack gradually spread. Finally, the creature appeared from inside the egg.



“——Pi. Pi. Pi.”

“Wow...”

What came out of the egg was a small bird with transparent blue feathers. In the beginning, the bird was just chirping with its eyes closed, as if it had just been born and its eyes weren't accustomed to it, but eventually, it opened its eyes and stared straight at me.

“Pi. Pii! Pii!”

“S-so cute...”

“Woof!”

“Fugo!”

Night and Akatsuki nodded at my words and looked at the bird chirping cheerfully in my hand.

“Beautiful. It's like the blue sky itself.”

The bird in my hand made Yuti smile, too. However, only Ouma-san was excited in a different way.

“Oh! I knew it was as I expected!”

“Eh?”

“That bird is a sacred bird called [Luan]\*. As I mentioned earlier, it is similar to Akatsuki in terms of the species type.”

“Fugo?”

[T/n: In Chinese mythology, it is a mythical bird related to the Fenghuang (Phoenix). For this reason, it's also called a Phoenix at

times. The Luan's plumage is blue, as opposed to the red or multi-colored plumage of the Fenghuang.]

After hearing Ouma-san's words, Akatsuki tilted his head as if he didn't understand it well. Ouma-san then continued with a bitter smile at the sight of Akatsuki.

"...Well, while both the bird and Akatsuki have holy powers to fight against the Evil, but its essence is different."

"Different? What's the difference?"

"The bird is said to appear and guide the one who is worthy of being a true king in this world."

"H-heh..."

I don't know what it is, but the story is really grand. What is it? This true king stuff...

"...Hmm? That means that... I shouldn't have hatched it after all!"

"Mmm? Why?"

"Why, you ask...? That true king thing, you know? Doesn't that mean it has to go to the right person?"

"Yeah. That's why you're here, isn't it?"

".....Huh?"

I didn't understand what Ouma-san was saying and let out a silly voice. However, Ouma-san once again explained clearly to me who was dumbfounded.

"Therefore, Yuuya. It must be because you are the person who deserves to be the true king that it has appeared here."

“.....”

Ouma-san said this with a dazed look.

On the other hand, I'm—.

“Eeeeeeeehhh!”

I just screamed.

No, this is crazy! What? A true king? I don't remember becoming such a thing—.

Thinking to that point, I remembered the title – **[Holy King]** that I just acquired today.

“That title?”

“Astonished. Yuuya, the king?”

“Woof.”

“Fugo.”

Night and Akatsuki also looked at me in surprise, but I'm the most surprised one.

What is this, a true king? I don't remember becoming such a thing!

Then the blue bird in my hand tilted its head cutely.

“Pi?”

“..... No, geez, I feel like anything is fine because it's cute.”

“You're a big shot in an extraordinary way.”

I'm not the type to be called a big shot, but in front of this cuteness, anything goes. Besides, I was surprised to be told that I was a true king. But to be honest, I didn't really feel it at all.

After I was convinced to some extent, I asked Ouma-san about something that was bothering me.

“By the way, you said that this bird is rare even from Ouma-san’s perspective, but just how rare is it?”

“That’s right... in all the years I’ve lived on this planet, I’ve only ever seen it once if that helps you to understand.”

“Seriously?”

“Astonished. That’s outrageous.”

I’ve said it many times, but Ouma-san has been alive since the creation of this world. Even for Ouma-san, he’s only ever seen it once, so the rarity of it must be pretty serious.

“That’s why I don’t know much about the bird’s biology. And what kind of abilities it has.”

“I-I see...”

“Pii?”

I tried to activate the **[Identification]** skill on the blue bird that was sitting quietly in my hand.

**[Luan]**

**Level: 1**

**Magic: —Attack: —Defense: —Agility: —Intelligence: —Luck: —**

**Skills: [Hades Return March]\* [Resurrection] [King’s Guider] [Blue Flame]**

[T/n: I'm not sure about this, the kanji is 黄泉返りの進撃, so please let me know if someone can help with a better name.]

“W-what is this...?”

“...It's so ridiculous.”

Ouma-san, who can read the status just like me, was just as puzzled as I was. First of all, none of the statuses are displayed, and all I could see were the names of the skills. And even the names of those skills had a dangerous vibe, to begin with.

What? This [**Resurrection**]. Can't it die? In addition, [**Hades Return March**]... there are only words there that sound dangerous.

The rest is the [**Blue Flame**] skill that this bird looked like and the [**King's Guider**] skill that Ouma-san mentioned... but none of it rings a bell. What was the effect? [**Blue Flame**], as the name implied, was probably to manipulate blue flames or something like that.

“Ouma-san...”

“I'll tell you in advance; I don't know any of these skills.”

“Ugh.”

I was about to ask him, but he said it first. However, to have skills that even Ouma-san did not know... it's too mysterious.

It's just a super cute-looking bird, though. When I stared at the blue bird in my hand, the blue bird shyly hid its face with its wings and twisted its body.

“Pi, pii.”

“So cute.”

“You’ve been saying that for a while now.”

It’s because it’s cute.

When I was relaxing my cheeks, Yuti asked me a question.

“Question. What are you going to name this little one?”

“Eh?”

“Confirmation. This child is going to be part of the family, right?”

“Pi? Pii!”

The blue bird repeatedly nodded, as if in sync with Yuti’s words, and looked at me expectantly. I-it’s dazzling...!

“I-I don’t have much of a naming sense, but...”

But just like when I named the Night and the others, I remembered that it reminded me of a clear blue sky when I first saw this child.

Therefore...

“You are... Ciel. What do you think of the name Ciel?”

I believe it means “Sky” in French...

“Pii! Pii!”

In my words, the blue bird... Ciel flew happily around in my hands.

“That’s good. So, it’s nice to meet you, Ciel.”

“Pii!”

And so, by a strange coincidence, a new member was added to my family.

## ***Chapter 4 – Unparalleled (Temporary) Boyfriend***

“Pii! Piii!”

“Haha. Are you enjoying your walk?”

“Pi!”

I’m taking the newborn Ciel for a walk around on Earth. I wanted Ciel to get to know Earth as well.

Actually, I would have liked to take Night and Akatsuki for a walk with me, but since Ouma-san would be staying at home, as usual, Night and Akatsuki decided to stay home with Ouma-san.

Hmm... I wanted to show Ouma-san around Earth somehow, but in order to do so, I have to make sure that nobody would find out that he was a dragon. If someone were to find out, it would be a big problem.

That’s why, unfortunately, I have no choice but to ask Ouma-san to stay at home for now.

“Pi, pi, pii♪!”

“Looks like you’re having fun.”

“Pii!”

Ciel was perched on my right shoulder, rubbing his body against my cheek as she sang happily.

“Oh, what is it?”

“Pipi. Piii!”

“You’re so cute.”

Ciel looked at me as if to say, “I love you!” Maybe he has been emotionally attached to me. Perhaps he’s recognized me as his parent since I hatched him from an egg.

[T/n: I don’t know about Ciel’s gender yet, so I just used “him” for now.]

It’s not strange for a bird like Ciel to be here on Earth, but with his beautiful blue feathers and the fact that he was perched quietly on my shoulder, he caught the attention of many people on the street. Well, I guess it couldn’t be helped. Akatsuki was also unusual, so people often look at him too.

As I walked along thinking about this, I came close to the Ousei Academy. Suddenly, someone called out to me from behind.

“Ara? Yuuya-san?”

“Hmm? Oh, Kaori!”

When I turned my head toward the voice, I saw Kaori’s figure there. Even though it’s summer vacation, Kaori was wearing her school uniform, which meant she probably had something to do at school.

“What a coincidence! Are you taking a walk? Eh... who is this little one?”

“Ah, he’s my new family member; his name is Ciel.”

“Pi!”

When I introduced him, Ciel raised his little wings and greeted Kaori. He's so cute. Kaori seemed to have the same impression as me, and her eyes sparkled at the sight.

"Ciel-chan, is it? Um, could it be that Ciel is like Night and the others?"

"Yes, he's a creature from the other world."

Kaori knew about the door's existence in my house and had been to the other world. Hence, she immediately realized that Ciel was not a creature from Earth.

As we talked, I remembered my promise to Miu-san, so I decided to ask Kaori for advice. Since I would meet Miu-san's father as her boyfriend, I needed to prepare a suit and other formal wear. However, I had no idea where to buy a suit.

However, since this was an issue that involved Miu-san's family situation, I couldn't tell Kaori the details, so I consulted Kaori with a very vague explanation, and she told me...

"Hmm... first of all, Yuuya-san needs formal wear, and you don't know where to buy it, right?"

"Yes, that's right."

"Then let's ask my father!"

"Eh, Tsukasa-san?"

Kaori nodded; I was a little surprised to hear that name come out of nowhere.

"Yes! Actually, I had some business to attend to with my father, so this is why I was heading to school in my uniform. Today, my father is at school, so..."

“I see... But I’m not wearing my uniform right now, is that okay?”

“It’s fine! Then let’s go!”

Thanks to Kaori, I was able to meet with Tsukasa-san, the school’s chairman, and after delivering Ciel home with teleport magic, we arrived quickly at the office of the chairman of Ousei Academy.

Then, Tsukasa-san seemed to have just finished his work and spoke to us.

“I’m sorry, I kept you waiting.”

“N-no! I apologize too for barging in so suddenly...”

“No, it’s fine. I haven’t had many opportunities to see you lately, and I wanted to hear what you’ve been up to.”

When I saw Tsukasa-san smiling cheerfully, I really felt that he was a good person.

...Actually, I would have talked to my parents about this kind of thing, but my situation is rather complicated. Even so, considering the fact that I met Tsukasa-san, the best person to consult with this time, I’m glad I raised my luck stats.

“By the way, I heard that you and other friends went with Kaori to visit our vacation house. How was it?”

“Ah, yes! It was very enjoyable. Once again, thank you for inviting me.”

“Hahaha. Don’t be so formal.”

“That’s right! I really enjoyed spending time with everyone, too.”

I can't stop thanking Tsukasa-san and Kaori, who are smiling so cheerfully. They're really nice people, aren't they? I really respect Tsukasa-san, and when I grow up, I want to be just like him.

Then, Tsukasa-san smiled gently, looking somewhat pleased.

"Kaori had never been able to make friends on an equal footing, partly because of me. Even in junior high school, I feel like she was lonely. But since you came, she has made other friends and is always happy to talk about school. Thank you so much."

"Father..."

Then Tsukasa-san bowed his head, and I couldn't help but panic.

"N-no. Me too! I've been helped many times by Kaori-san! ...On the contrary, I never thought that I would be able to play with friends as I did during this summer vacation. That's why I'm delighted I was able to transfer to this school."

I bowed my head as well, and Tsukasa-san smiled bitterly.

"Haha. If we continue like this, we'll end up bowing to each other."

"T-that's right."

"Oh, yes. So it seems you had some business with me, what is it?"

"Ah, yes. Actually..."

I quickly summarized what I wanted to discuss with Tsukasa-san and told him about Miu-san's story vaguely. It was a problem that involved Miu-san's family situation, so that I couldn't go into too much detail.

When I managed to summarize and explain the main points, Tsukasa-san looked at me with great interest.

“Fumu... you’ve helped Kaori a lot. If you want a suit as formal wear, I can prepare it for you.”

“N-no! It’s okay! I’ll buy it myself!”

“Is that so? Well, I guess it’s more convenient to buy it yourself than to have someone else buy it for you. First of all, you want clothes that you won’t be embarrassed to wear in any public place, is that correct?”

“Y-yes. I’m embarrassed to admit that I don’t really know where to get such things, how much they cost, or what kind of things I should prepare...”

“I see... Then, let’s go to my favorite store now.”

“Eh?”

I was surprised at the sudden turn of events, but Tsukasa-san invited me to go to a suit store, and we headed there.

\* \* \*

“U-umu... in this way, it’s very troubling...”

“That’s right...”

I was taken by Tsukasa-san and arrived at a high-class suit store, but as soon as I arrived at the store, I was made to wear various suits. Kaori also followed us and gave me some advice on how to choose a suit. I guess a woman’s opinion and a man’s opinion are two different things.

As I was thinking about this, Tsukasa-san let out a sigh.

“This is troubling...”

“Eh? I-is this really not suitable for me?”

If it doesn't look that good on me and it's terrible no matter which one I choose, then I'm completely out of luck...

I thought so, but apparently not, and Tsukasa-san shook his head.

“No, it's the opposite.”

“The opposite?”

“You look too good in every suit, Yuuya-san.”

“Eeh?”

I was taken aback by Kaori's words, but I wondered if it was true.

“There are various patterns of suits. Because of the difference in fabric, the number of buttons, the collar, etc... it is possible to decide on a good combination of all of them, but no matter which one you wear, it will look good on you.”

I was embarrassed when Tsukasa-san said this to me with a smile. I don't really know what makes a good suit, but when someone says it like that...

However, it was still difficult to decide, and Tsukasa-san and Kaori couldn't help but groan when a new customer walked into the store.

“—Ara? You are... Yuuya-kun?”

“Eh? Ah, Hikari-san?”

He was the photographer who had worked with Miu-san when we did a model shoot for a magazine.

“What a coincidence. I never thought I'd met you here...”

“That’s right. By the way, did you go shopping for a suit?”

“Yes. I’m thinking of using a suit for an upcoming photoshoot... Ara? You are...”

When Hikari-san noticed Tsukasa-san and Kaori, it seemed that Tsukasa-san knew Hikari-san, and they greeted each other. In the meantime, Tsukasa-san seemed to have come up with a great idea and asked Hikari-san about me.

When he heard what Tsukasa-san had said, Hikari-san’s eyes lit up.

“I see, you came here to buy a suit for Yuuya-kun, but you can’t seem to decide...”

“That’s right.”

“Then leave it to me!”

“Eh?”

“It’s just a coincidence that we met here. I’m a professional in this field, and I’ll help find the perfect suit for you!”

With Hikari-san’s words, my suit selection process began again... As expected of a professional. Hikari-san immediately decided on my suit, which Tsukasa-san and Kaori had struggled with so much.

“Indeed, Yuuya-kun looks good in any suit, but from what I’ve heard, it’s better to be seen as earnest as possible, so I think an English-type suit is good for you. An Italian-type suit is also sexy and perfect for you, but I want to show that I’ve made a good decision here. Also, a three-piece suit looks better on you—.”

The words related to suits kept popping up one after another, but unfortunately, I couldn’t understand any of them.

However, thanks to Hikari-san's help, I managed to decide on the suit I would buy.



“What do you think?”

“Yes, it’s good, I think?”

“It suits you very well!”

The suit was well-received not only by Hikari-san but also by Tsukasa-san and Kaori, so I bought a set of formal wear coordinated by Hikari-san.

After I finished buying, I thanked him again.

“Thank you, Hikari-san!”

“It’s okay, don’t worry about it! I had a lot to choose from, and most importantly, it was fun.”

“R-really?”

“Yes! It would be best if you had more confidence in yourself, Yuuya-kun. I don’t know the details, but if you don’t have confidence in yourself, you’ll lose out wearing that suit.”

“...Yes!”

Hikari-san was right.

I’ve had a lot of trouble choosing the right clothes. In order not to be embarrassed by the suit, at least for the time I’m wearing it, I should be proud of it. With that thought in mind, I purchased the first suit of my life.

\* \* \*

“—If it’s a bunch of Evil Beasts of that level, you can easily get rid of them, huh...”

A few days after Yuuya and Mai Kagurazaka worked together to defeat the Evil Beasts, Avis, who had returned to the World’s Disposal Ground, muttered with some admiration.

He looked at his own hand, moved it a few times, and then held it up to the World’s Disposal Ground.

From his palm, a ray of ultra-fine black light shot out. That light ran through the World’s Disposal Ground and then quietly disappeared.

—Then, the space where the black light ran was torn apart by the black flash, and... exploded. With a tremendous crashing sound, the space exploded, and black flames enveloped everything in the World’s Disposal Ground.

Originally, there was already nothing in the World’s Disposal ground, but everything was completely obliterated with a single blow from Avis. As if a part of the world had been hollowed out and nothing was left, there was no barren land spreading but a pitch-black space of nothingness.

“—Haha. It’s wonderful. Wonderful...!”

In front of that scene, Avis laughed like a madman and looked at his hands again.

“This is... the true power of Evil...! Look! This is a blow that gives nothingness! Everything was literally obliterated! Hahahahaha!”

It’s not just the power to clear the surface of the other world, as Avis said, but the terrifying power to literally reduce the very existence of something to nothingness.

“Fuh... It’s good that my body is finally familiar with my full power... I see... That’s why I couldn’t find that outsider until now.”

After confirming his own power, Avis muttered as he stared into the void. At the end of his gaze, he could clearly see the figure of Yuuya.

“—The Great Devil’s Nest. I didn’t expect a human to live in a place like that...”

His eyes glittered with madness, and Avis smiled ferociously.

“Now that I’m accustomed to the power... it’s time to finally kill you, outsider...!”

As Avis laughed loudly, he dissolved into a black mist and disappeared.

\* \* \*

It’s been a few days since I bought the suit. The suit that Hikari-san chose for me was of a perfect size, and the material was very high quality.

Moreover, I am now wearing the **[Royal Silk Shirt]** and **[Dragon God’s Leather Shoes]** that I received from Sage-san. These are probably of a much higher quality than anything that could be bought on Earth.

“I’m nervous...”

I arrived early at the meeting place arranged with Miu-san. The place was also lined with high-class stores, and I did not usually come here.

“Or rather... what kind of person is Miu-san’s father?”

From what I've heard, he seemed to be very rich, but...

Although I was curious about what kind of person Miu-san's father was, I was more concerned about myself at the moment.

"Heh, isn't it weird... I hope it's okay..."

In addition, this time, I had my hair appropriately styled so that I would not embarrass Miu-san as I would act as her boyfriend. I've only had my hair cut lightly at a barbershop in the past, so it was refreshing to have my hair styled professionally.

Despite my appearance, I was uncomfortable because I felt like I was being watched by people on the street more than usual. There were even people who took the trouble to stop and stare at me. Well... I guess it's not as dangerous as walking while staring, but...

It made me so nervous that I thought I might look a bit unattractive, so I used my skills **[Mind-Body Unification]** and **[Mental Enhancement]** as I continued to wait naturally.

And then—.

"Yuuya-san! I'm sorry... I'm late..."

"Miu-san?"

Miu-san, who was wearing a beautiful dress, found me and waved, but her words were getting smaller and smaller.

When I looked closely, I could see someone behind her who looked like her father. I hurried over to Miu-san and her father.

"Excuse me. Are you okay?"

"Wha? I-I'm fine! It's just that..."

Miu-san glanced at me and blushed. H-huh? Do I look strange? Please be honest with me. Is it possible that I'm wearing something extremely embarrassing?

I wanted to rush off to reevaluate my outfit, but I couldn't act strangely in front of Miu-san's father.

I suppressed my panic and asked Miu-san.

"Um, Miu-san. The one over there...?"

"Ah! I'm sorry. This is my father—."

"—Hideyuki Mido. It looks like my daughter is in your care, correct?"

Miu-san's father... Hideyuki-san, gave me a sharp look.

"It's not a big deal at all. ...My name is Yuuya Tenjou. I'm very much indebted to Miu-san for her help."

"Hou?"

Hideyuki-san opened his eyes slightly as I replied naturally and without any tension.

Normally, I would be extremely nervous at this point, but... I was able to greet him in a much more relaxed way than I expected.

This was probably due to the fact that I had recently met some of the most important people in the other world, such as the King of Arcelia and the King of Regal. Thanks to this, even though I had been very nervous until just a moment ago, now I was calm.

Hideyuki-san turned his back on me as if to show me the way.

"I've reserved a table for us today. Follow me."

As I followed Hideyuki-san, I secretly let out a sigh. It looks like I've passed the first barrier. I was wondering what I would do if I were turned away at the start.

I was taken to a restaurant that looked like a high-class place. Oh, no. I don't know anything about table manners!

Suppressing my desperately impatient feelings, I was led to a table for four. Seeing this, Miu-san curiously asked Hideyuki-san.

"Father. It's just the three of us today, isn't it...?"

"—No. There will be one more person here with us, the man that is coming is the candidate for Miu's marriage proposal."

"Eh!?"

"....."

Miu-san was surprised by Hideyuki-san's words. Of course, I was surprised too, but it seems that Miu-san hadn't been told about it either...

Despite Miu-san's surprise, Hideyuki-san continued without hesitation.

"Since we're here. I'm thinking of letting the boyfriend that Miu brought with her and the marriage partner that I introduced to you meet."

"Y-you didn't say anything about it...!"

"What? Do you have a problem with my decision?"

"Ugh!"

In front of Hideyuki-san's sharp gaze, Miu-san became silent.

Wow... Hideyuki-san, you are completely unwilling to listen to Miu-san's words...

As for me, I never thought that Miu-san's arranged marriage partner would come. But now that it has come to this, I have no choice but to behave honorably as Miu-san's boyfriend.

More than that... table manners, seriously, what should I do...

As soon as I took a seat, a person who seemed to be Miu-san arranged marriage partner came over to our table.

"I'm sorry, Hideyuki-san. I was a little overwhelmed with work..."

The man who showed up was in his mid-twenties, dressed stylishly in a good quality suit. He had short brown hair and a neat face that gave him the look of a successful young boss.

Oh no, am I already losing? As for me. Look at me — my appearance. I look like someone who just put on a suit. On the other hand, the man in front of me is perfectly dressed in a suit.

He looked like he's older than me... B-but what should I do now?

Then, when Hideyuki-san saw the man who appeared, he smiled for the first time today and stood up.

"No, it's no problem. I'm sorry I bothered you."

"Oh no! It was Hideyuki-san's invitation, and more than anything, I wanted to talk to Miu-san too!"

"Hahaha. I'm glad if you say that."

His communication skills are amazing. I was a bullied child, so no matter how I tried, I couldn't compete with him, right?

...From my perspective, he seems like a great guy, and I think he'd be a good match for Miu-san, but Miu-san herself doesn't like this marriage arrangement...

A-although I've already been defeated; I'm going to keep fighting until the end...!

The man suddenly turned his gaze on me just as I made up my mind to fight on.

"And, this is...?"

"?"

When the man looked at me, his eyes widened in surprise. W-what's going on? I'm the one who's in the lowest position right now, you know...

I stood up and bowed to the man.

"I'm the one who's been dating Miu-san. My name is Yuuya Tenjou."

"Dating Miu-san...?"

The man showed a disturbing vibe to my introduction. T-that's right! He might not expect that the person he was looking for in a marriage proposal had a boyfriend.

B-but don't be discouraged, me! It's for Miu-san's sake!

"I'm Yuma Yamano. Well, it's nice to meet you."

Oh, no matter how I look at it, I've been labeled as an enemy. What should I do? I'm starting to get a stomachache.

The dinner finally started, with a sudden unsettling feeling in the air. I have absolutely no idea about table manners, but now that I'm here, I'll get through it following the mood...!

I can make it through, can't I? While being conscious of how unsettled I was, I ate my meal paying attention to make sure I ate elegantly.

I don't know if it was good or not, but it didn't seem like anyone was particularly pointing it out to me. Am I doing okay? I'm going to do my best! I'm just sorry that I'm so overzealous that I can't taste the food!

However, my efforts were meaningless once the conversation started. It's basically because Hideyuki-san and Yuma-san were chatting smilingly; even Miu-san and I were left out of the conversation.

When it came to this point, it was pretty refreshing. As I continued to eat in silence, Miu-san spoke to me covertly.

"...I'm sorry, Yuuya-san. I'm sorry that I involved you in this kind of situation and that you were treated like this..."

"No, it's okay. I'm just trying not to embarrass Miu-san by being her boyfriend. Well, not being able to participate in the conversation between the two of them may be a demerit as Miu-san's boyfriend..."

"Yuuya-san..."

Miu-san's cheeks reddened at my sincere words.

Then, it seemed that Yuma-san saw what was going on with us and asked us a question.

"You two seem to be getting along pretty well, don't you?"

"Yes, well. We have been dating for a while now."

"...I hadn't heard, but where did you and Miu-san meet?"

“We met when we worked together as models for a photoshoot for a fashion magazine.”

As soon as I said that, I saw a hint of contempt in Hideyuki-san and Yuma-san’s eyes.

“I see, so you’re a model too?”

“That’s right.”

Actually, I’m not.

But it would still be a better advertisement for me as a boyfriend than if I told them I was just a student right now. And it’s not a lie that I’ve been photographed with her.

However, Hideyuki-san cut it off mercilessly.

“I can’t leave Miu in your hands if you’re doing a job that has no future.”

“Eh?”

“The entertainment industry is an industry where the future can become uncertain at the slightest hint. I’m saying that I can’t entrust my daughter to you in such a place.”

“Father!”

“Miu, shut up.”

I see. Well, as a parent, I understand that he wants his daughter to be with someone who is secure in the future.

However, I wonder how much he was thinking about Miu-san’s feelings. In the first place, Miu-san said she didn’t want to go on an arranged marriage, so she must not be thinking about marriage.

“I can’t have a young man with no future like you approaching us Mido family members...”

Hmm, he disliked me surprisingly. Even though we’ve never met before. But I’m used to people hating me. I’m sad, but I’m not going to let that put a dent in me now.

As I stared straight into Hideyuki-san’s eyes, Yuma-san intervened.

“Well, well, Hideyuki-san, please calm down. He’s young, too. It’s no wonder he’s reckless because of his youth.”

“No, no, you’re young, too.”

“Hahaha, that’s true... That’s right! Well, how about this?”

Yuma-san, who seemed to have suddenly come up with a good idea, suggested.

“I’ve been telling Hideyuki-san and others about this for a while now, but how about inviting Yuuya-kun to one of my affiliated stores? That way, you can understand the difference in our rank.”

“Yuuma-san’s store?”

When I was tilting my head in confusion, Hideyuki-san told me with a somewhat ridiculous look.

“Yuma-san runs several entertainment facilities overseas, including a large casino. You are invited to one of his affiliated establishments.”

“Yes. And I’d like you to visit my store, too.”

“Hah...”

So he owns a lot of stores. Does that mean he’s rich? Not sure.

“I would like to invite you all to the biggest amusement center in my company to play some coin-operated games, how about it?”

Not seeming to care about my confusion at the sudden turn of events, Yuma-san and Hideyuki-san continued their conversation.

“I see. If we go to your store, we’ll see how much we know about our social position. Isn’t that good?”

“Well, well. But if Miu-san is to marry me, it will prove that she has a secure future?”

Ugh... He’s crazy hostile to me... From Yuma-san’s point of view, I’m a hindrance, so it can’t be helped...

When I couldn’t say anything, Miu-san stood up as if she couldn’t stand it anymore.

“Father! Why are you talking so badly about Yuuya-san...!”

“I told you to keep quiet, didn’t I?”

“Uh!”

“...Hah. This is why it is so difficult to have a poorly behaved daughter.”

“No way! Isn’t Miu-san a wonderful person?”

“Oh, is that what you say?”

“Of course I do. ...So, Yuuya-kun? What will you do?”

“Yuuya-san... You can refuse if you want.”

Miu-san gave me a worried yet apologetic look.

“I understand. I’m going to visit Yuma-san’s store.”

“Eh?”

“.....”

It seemed that they didn't expect me to say I would be visiting, and not only Miu-san, but also Yuma-san and the others widened their eyes.

Yuma-san looked unhappy for a moment but quickly made up for it.

"Well, that's fine. If that's the case, please do come to the designated place at a later date. I'm sure you understand, but you'll be heading overseas, okay?"

"Yes."

I nodded straightforwardly at Yuma-san's words.

Oh, I need to get my passport made. I wish I could talk to Kaori about it again...

As I was thinking about this, we ended up having the dinner of the day, and it ended without any problems.

\* \* \*

On the way home from dinner with Yuuya and the others, Miu was riding in the car with her father, Hideyuki.

"How about Yuma? Wasn't he a wonderful young man? He's nothing compared to the young man you brought with you."

"That's not true! Yuuya-san is a much more wonderful man!"

"Hah. No matter what you say, once he sees the scale of the facility Yuma runs, he'll see the difference in status as a man and give up on you."

"....."

Miu turns her face down in frustration. After this, Miu did not exchange a glance or a word with Hideyuki until the end.

\* \* \*

“Come on, this way.”

Under Yuma-san’s guidance, we were being led to the plane that would take us overseas. After that dinner, with the help of Kaori, Tsukasa-san, and the others, I got my passport without any problems and came to the airport that Yuma-san had designated for us.

I’m still dressed casually today, but since Yuma-san’s affiliated store is said to be a magnificent facility, I don’t know what the correct attire is, so I brought the three-piece suit I wore for dinner the other day.

As I hadn’t had much experience going abroad, let alone going on a long trip, I tried not to look around too much. I-I just have to be graceful and have a relaxed attitude...!

As if mocking me, Yuma-san led us to a certain plane.

“Well, this is my private jet.”

“Oh.”

“.....”

Hideyuki-san seemed impressed by Yuma-san’s words, but Miu-san didn’t seem to be interested at all. Miu-san said that she actually had a modeling job today, but Hideyuki-san forced her to cancel it to accompany him.

To be honest, I had no idea how great Hideyuki-san was, so when I talked to Tsukasa-san about the passport, I asked him if he knew who Hideyuki Mido was, and he told me that he was the president of the Mido Group, one of the largest corporations in Japan.

Although I have seen the name Mido in many places, including in electrical appliances, I had no idea that he was the president of such a large company.

I was also surprised to find out that Miu-san is the daughter of the president of such a company. Well, from my perspective, everyone is an amazing person, so it's not like I'm going to change how I treat Miu-san and her father...

Anyway, if he is the head of such a large company, it must be easy for him to cancel Miu-san's job. However, since Miu-san takes pride in her work as a model, I can understand why she doesn't like Hideyuki-san's methods.

More importantly... private jets really existed, didn't they? I thought it was something that only existed in fiction.

When I boarded the plane thinking about this, Yuma-san approached me with a smile on his face.

"I hadn't told Yuuya-kun about this, but... I work overseas, so all the attendants are foreigners. I don't usually use Japanese either, so please use English if you need to ask for something. Well, if you don't speak English, I suggest you keep a low profile."

"Yes, I understand."

It's so elitist to communicate in English. No, I'm pretty sure they're actually elite. And then, what went wrong? Yuma-san clicked his tongue when he heard my words.

"Tsk... how long can you afford to keep that up?"

“Eh?”

I could hear the clicking tongue, but I couldn't hear the words that followed it. What did he say? Probably not a very good one...

Then, eventually, the plane started moving.

Miu-san was sitting next to me, and Hideyuki-san and Yuma-san were sitting across the way from us.

“Miu-san, are you okay?”

When I called out to Miu-san, who looked somewhat depressed, she gave me an apologetic look.

“Oh... I’m sorry. I’m fine. How about you, Yuuya-san, are you okay? I’m sorry that I suddenly dragged you into something like this...”

“I’m fine. I’ve never been abroad before, so I’m looking forward to it.”

Although this is the first time I’ve ever been on a plane, I’m not too nervous or scared. Rather, I was excited to be flying.

If I could, I would have brought Night and the others with me, but I played the role of Miu-san’s boyfriend this time, so they were all staying at home. Ciel was a newborn, and I wanted to stay close to him, but I had to be patient. Once I’m settled in the hotel over there, I’ll use teleportation magic to get home.

A short time after the plane took off, Yuma-san called the attendant and spoke to her in English.

“Coffee, please.”

“Very well, sir.”

“Yes, would Yuuya-kun and the others like to order something too?”

“Huh? Oh, yes...”

I was momentarily surprised to be suddenly spoken to in Japanese by Yuma-san, and so I asked the attendant.

“Do you have any kind of menu?”

“Yes, we do. Would you like me to bring it to you?”

“Yes, please.”

“?”

When I was using my **[Language Comprehension]** skills to converse with the attendant in English, Miu-san and Yuma-san and the others looked at me with surprise. Hey, what's going on?

Then the attendant brought me a menu, and I thanked her.

“Excuse me, thank you.”

“No problem.”

“Oh, how about you, Miu-san?”

“Eh? Oh, c-can I have some of this... please?”

“It's okay.”

While confirming Miu-san's choice, I also decided what I wanted and told the attendant immediately.

“I'm sorry. I would like this one and this one, please.”

“Very well. ...Your English is very good, isn't it?”

“Eh?”

“No, you speak very fluently without any Japanese accent... Have you been abroad before?”

“No, this is my first time... Hahaha, it’s nice to be praised for my English by an English speaker.”

“Fufufu... Oh, I’m sorry. Ah, I’m sorry to interrupt you, but I’ll have it ready in a moment.”

“Please.”

The attendant smiled at my words and went back.

As I watched her go, Miu-san spoke to me with a somewhat excited look on her face.

“Yu-Yuuya-san, you speak English too?”

“Y-yes. Sometimes...”

It’s all thanks to my **[Language Comprehension]** skill, so it’s a bit of a cheat, but please forgive me this time. I can’t show my embarrassing side as Miu-san’s boyfriend.

After that, the drinks we ordered arrived, and after chatting with Miu-san and taking a nap, we arrived at our destination.

“Tch... what the hell is that guy... he’s getting carried away...!”

\* \* \*

When the plane arrived at the airport, a car from Yuma-san’s company was already there. I got in the car and drove to the hotel, where I changed into formal wear and went to the amusement center that Yuma-san ran.

“Wow...”

There was a super huge space there. There were glittering neon signs, huge fountains, and a gorgeous atmosphere. As I was stunned by the sight, Miu-san and the others who had also changed into dresses arrived.

“Now, let me show you the inside. We’ve reserved the place for today...”

“I see. Thanks for that.”

Hideyuki-san nodded lightly at Yuma-san’s words... A huge facility like this was rented out for a day! Normally, there would be a lot of customers... It’s really outrageous that they would rent it out just for us. The scale was so different.

Inside the facility, there was a casino game space that I’ve only seen in movies and manga. Well, apparently, it’s a coin-operated game.

I wore a proper suit, but I couldn’t help but feel out of place. Rather, I’m glad I brought my suit... and that I prepared it just in case.

When I was thinking about that, Yuma-san called out to me.

“Right, Yuuya-kun.”

“Yes?”

“I’d like you to play with me first... Do you have any money with you?”

“It’s, well...”

“That’s good. The games we have here are coin-operated games, so you’ll need to convert your money into coins first.”

Well, that’s true. But how many coins do I need to have?

“Um, would one million yen be enough?”

“.....Huh?”

I pulled out a wad of cash from my item box as if I were pulling it out of my pocket.

“T-that money is...”

“I’m sorry, I have cash...”

But if I can use the money, that’s just fine.

If possible, it would be better to return the large amount of money that I obtained from defeating monsters in the other world to the Earth. I’ve never had the opportunity to spend a lot of money before, so it would be great if I could use this opportunity.

As I was thinking about this, I noticed that everyone was staring at me.

“H-huh? Is it not enough? Then...”

Since Yuma-san and the others didn’t react well, I put down two, three, four, and five wads of cash for the time being, and...

“W-wait a minute!”

“Huh?”

“The first million yen will be enough!”

Apparently, the first million yen was enough, and I retrieved the additional money.

“So, which game do you want to play?”

“Let’s see... then the slots over there? Please.”

I don’t know much about slots, but I imagine they are common in Japanese arcades. Therefore, I’m sure I can do it.

When I was thinking about it, Yuma-san smiled at me.

“Slots, huh? That’s good, isn’t it? ...It’s easy to operate over here, so it’s a big help.”

“Eh?”

“It’s nothing. It’s easy to do. You just insert the coins and press the button. First, you have to exchange the money for coins.”

As he said that, I exchanged my one million yen for the coins Yuma-san had brought with him.

I sat down without being prompted, and while Miu-san and Hideyuki-san watched, I put in the coins, but...

“...Um, where should I press?”

“Pfft... you really don’t know anything about this thing, do you...?”

Then, Yuma-san laughed at me. No, that is how it is with beginners...

I pressed the button he told me to press, and the machine began to rotate. I didn’t know what to do to win, so I pressed the three buttons at the right time, and the slot machine stopped.

At that moment, the word “Jackpot” appeared on the screen with a flashy sound and effect.

“Jack... pot?”

“Wha?”

“No way!”

“Hou...”

I don’t know what’s going on, but it seems I’ve won.

“I-impossible! I’m sure I gave them the proper instructions. Why...?”

Yuma-san was muttering something in a somewhat troubled manner, so I couldn't ask him what a jackpot was. However, a lot of coins came out of the machine, so I guessed I had won.

I continued to play and saw the word "Jackpot" again.

Again, a lot of coins were coming out of the machine. I pressed the button again and again, but each time the results were the same – jackpot.

"Yuuya-san, you're amazing!"

"Maybe he's just a guy with a little more luck than we thought..."

Miu-san and Hideyuki-san are standing behind me admiringly.

"Um, is this machine broken? I've only been getting the same results since a while ago..."

I was grateful that I was apparently winning, but as I continued to win so much, I began to worry that something was wrong with the machine at this place.

"T-that's right; it might be so..."

Yuma-san said with a somewhat tense look on his face.

I don't know if the machine was really malfunctioning or not... but even if it wasn't, I guess my luck stats just worked well...

"Damn it! What the hell is going on? Did you maintain it properly?"

"O-of course!"

"Then how come he's always winning?"

...Is it really okay? While watching Yuma-san arguing with the clerk about something, I could not help but feel that way.

“.....”

Miu-san was listening to the conversation between the clerk and Yuma-san with a somewhat suspicious look on her face. I wondered what was going on.

Then Yuma-san, who had been talking with the clerk, recommended that I play the next game.

“W-well then, how about roulette next?”

“Roulette, huh?”

“Yes! It’s a traditional game, too. As expected, I don’t like it when people stick to just one game. You can also play games that you can’t normally experience with the coins here.”

“That’s...”

As for me, I think I’ve also had enough, but it can’t be helped.

“Okay. Well, I’d like to try out some of the other games, so can you tell me the rules as we go?”

So, I was taught the roulette rules for a while, but then Yuma-san came up with a suggestion.

“That’s right! It’s a rare experience. Why don’t you try something that you don’t usually do?”

“Something I don’t normally do?”

“Yes! If you’re a man, why don’t you try putting all your coins on a single number?”

“Eh?”

Putting all my coins on a single number means... I only have one chance to win?

As I was confused by the risky suggestion, Miu-san, who was standing beside me and could not stand by watching and opened her mouth.

“Yuma-san, that would be—.”

“Can you keep quiet for a moment? I’m having a conversation with Yuuya-kun right now.”

Yuma-san interrupted her words without looking at Miu-san, and smiled.

“How about it? Yuuya-kun. It’s not like anyone can keep playing with you. I’d like you to show me how extraordinary you are.”

It’s not like this roulette game is going to show you how extraordinary I am, but... it’s hard to refuse. I’m sure Yuma-san has no intention of letting me refuse.

Well, in any case, it’s a chance for me to return the money to Earth, so I’ll accept it...

“...Very well.”

“Yuuya-san!”

Miu-san shouted in surprise, while Yuma-san deepened his smile.

“I see! I was hoping you would say that! So, what do you want to do? What number do you want to put it on?”

“...Then black number six.”

The reason I chose that number was because I suddenly thought of Kuro in my mind. “Kuro” and “Roku.”

[T/n: Kuro means Black, and Roku means six in Japanese.]

In other words, I didn't think too much about it. I think it's a matter of luck, just like slots, so there's no point in thinking too much about it. Even if it may not be true, I felt that way as an amateur.

"I see, the black six..."

Yuma-san, who had a meaningful expression on his face, let the dealer start the roulette.

"Fuh... It's almost impossible to guess with only one number... Moreover, if I instruct the dealer to block it, he will certainly lose... This is what happens when you embarrass me."

Yuma-san was staring at the roulette wheel with a smile on his face while muttering to himself.

But—.

"Oh, I won."

"Whaaaaaaaaaaaaatttt!?"

What a surprise, the result of the roulette was black six.

No, no... I didn't think that the 100 points that I gave to my luck status when I leveled up by defeating the Kaiser Ogre and the others would have this much of an effect.

"I-impossible! There's no chance for him to win! Why?"

"Yuma-san?"

"Yuma-kun, what's wrong?"

"Huh? N-next! There's still another game!"

Yuma-san said angrily, and I decided to experience all the games...

“Um...”

“Amazing...”

“N-no way... There’s been a mistake...”

“.....”

Wow, I’ve won every game I’ve played. For example, if I played poker, I would get a royal straight flush on my first hand. If I played blackjack, I would get a blackjack over and over again.

“B-boss? What should I do?”

“A-all right! The next one is...!”

“Oh, I won again.”

“W-whaaaaaaaaattt?”

I felt Yuma-san and the clerk talking behind my back, but I continued to play the game, but I still ended up winning all of them.

“What the hell is going on? You guys! Are you following my instructions properly?”

“O-of course!”

Yuma-san was getting rougher and rougher as he kicked things nearby.

As I continued winning, Yuma-san’s tone of voice became rougher and rougher, and I couldn’t help but feel sorry for him.

“Impossible, impossible, impossible!”

Yuma-san was already mumbling something, and I wondered where his initial composure had disappeared to. I’m really sorry...

Anyway, I won and won again, and as a result, the number of coins I had was outrageous. There's a big pile of coins behind me.

"Yuuya-san, you're too good!"

"U-um... you seem to have some kind of special power... perhaps I should reevaluate a bit."

Miu-san was greatly pleased whenever I won. I'm glad that I was able to show my good side as a boyfriend because Hideyuki-san was also surprised and impressed by my great victory.

Then Yuma-san shouted, seemingly at the end of his patience.

"I-it's cheating! You must be cheating!"

"Eeehh?"

E-even if you say it's cheating... No, my luck stats are more than just cheating...

It's not something that was visible, and there was no way to confirm this. Even I, who actually benefited from it, couldn't say anything about luck because it's invisible to the eye.

As Yuma-san glared at me, Miu-san finally opened her mouth.

"You're the one who's cheating, aren't you? I know you've been doing something dirty behind our backs!"

"W-what did you say...!"

"I have a recording of the conversation between you and the staff here!"

"Guh!"

Surprisingly, Miu-san was doing that while I was playing the game.

I had the feeling that Yuma-san often talked with the clerk in the back, but I was too focused on the game to grasp the content. If what Miu-san says is true, then the recorded content is probably a way to manipulate the outcome of the games...

Hideyuki-san, who was watching them arguing, called out to Yuma-san with a somewhat confused look.

“Yu-Yuma-kun? Is it true? I don’t believe you would do such a thing—.”

“—Shut up.”

“Eh? Buh!?”

“Father!?”

Suddenly, Yuma-san punched Hideyuki-san, who called out to him!

“W-what are you doing?”

When I hurriedly tried to help Hideyuki-san stand up, a group of men dressed in black showed up around us, with the appearance of those who specialize in violent activities.

“This is...”

“Yu-Yuuya-san...”

For the sake of Miu-san, who has an anxious expression, I quickly stood in front of her to distance her from the men, and Yuma-san let out a big sigh.

“Haaahhh. Everything, everything is ruined, isn’t it... Hah?”

“Yuma-san?”

“Don’t you dare to call me casually like that, you little brat?”

Yuma-san glared at me with a murderous glare.

I, Miu-san, and most especially Hideyuki-san, who was at the feet of Yuma-san looking up at him dumbfounded, could not hide our surprise at the sudden change in his atmosphere.

Ignoring our gazes, Yuma-san continued languidly.

“I was so close to getting the Mido Group peacefully...”

The one who was most surprised by what Yuma-san said was Hideyuki-san, who was pushing for the marriage proposal.

“W-what? What is this all about, Yuma-kun—.”

“You still don’t get it, do you? I was only thinking of marrying your daughter and using her to take over the Mido Group!”

“Wha...”

Hideyuki-san is in a state of shock at Yuma-san’s words.

“W-what do you...”

“Hey, hey, can’t you see that after all this? Did you really not see that? I’m not just making money by doing things properly, you know. Look, that’s the proof...!”

As Yuma-san spread out his hands, the men in black clothes surrounding us... pulled out a gun from their pockets! S-seriously?

“As you can see, I’m from the underground world, you know? I’m earning a lot of money from these kinds of cheating entertainment facilities as well as others.”

Yuma-san made a wicked smile as he said this.

“So, I thought of expanding from overseas to Japan, but... these days, Japan has become a troublesome place for people from the

underground business like us to operate. So, I decided to use the Mido Group, which has a lot of power in Japan and use them as a cover to move freely in Japan. But that bastard blew the whole plan out of the water."

"No way..."

Hideyuki-san was stunned, apparently not expecting that the person he had been pushing for a marriage with Miu-san out of concern for her future was a person from the underground business world.

Miu-san trembled in fear as a gun was pointed at her head.

"Yu-Yuuya-san..."

"Miu-san. Please rest assured. I will definitely protect you."

"Eh?"

Miu-san asked back in a daze. As if to reassure her, I turned back to Miu-san and smiled.

"Because I'm your boyfriend, right?"

"Eh?"

Miu-san's face flushed red at my words. Thank goodness, she seemed to have calmed down.

Then, seemingly unhappy with our exchange, Yuma-san shouted.

"Damn it! Enough, get rid of that little brat first!"

"Yuuya-san!"

As soon as Yuma-san gave the order, one of the men dressed in black shot a gun at me.

I was trying to be strong in front of Miu-san, but of course, I've never dealt with a gun before or even seen one. I've fought many battles against monsters in the other world, but I don't know if my powers would really work against a gun.

I had been thinking about how to fight against a gun...

"H-huh?"

The moment a bullet was fired from the gun, the speed of the surroundings suddenly slowed down. And the bullet that flew towards me was clearly visible as if in slow motion.

So I grabbed Miu-san in my arms and pulled her close to me, avoiding the bullet. Then, the speed of the surroundings returned to normal, and the bullet passed through the position where Miu-san and I were just now and made a hole in the wall behind us.

"Wha!? You avoided the bullet?"

Yuma-san was surprised, as he didn't think that the bullet would miss the target. When I thought about it, once a bullet was fired from the gun, as long as there were no interference from the outside, the direction it traveled could be easily predicted.

It's easier to deal with a bullet since it wouldn't suddenly change direction like Yuti's arrow or split into countless branches like the spear of the "Spear Saint."

In addition, the speed of the bullet was surprisingly slow... which I did not realize until I was actually shot at. I know this was abnormal, but I didn't expect the power I acquired in the other world to be so great.

Nevertheless, for this occasion, I am very grateful. I didn't want the experience of being shot at if possible, but that's what happened. I mean, if the bullet was this slow, I don't think I'd even get a scratch if

I actually got hit by the bullet... I'm too scared to try such an experiment though.

—I didn't know about it until now, but the training with Yuti, Master Usagi, and Iris-san, as well as the fighting with the monsters in the Great Devil's Nest, were all done at a speed that exceeded the speed of sound. I'm not aware of this, and I was also so busy keeping up with the daily training that I don't really care if I'm really going faster than the speed of sound now. Even so, I still couldn't keep up with the speed of Master Usagi or Iris-san unless I used the power of the **[Magic Attire]** or Evil. I have to work harder...

More importantly, I slowly lowered Miu-san, who was frozen in my arms with a red face, to the ground and looked over at the men dressed in black.

“For the time being, I’m going to neutralize them.”

“Huh!? Y-you, guys! Just shoot all of them!”

Then the men dressed in black all fired their guns at once. But I caught the bullets that were about to hit us with my bare hands and dealt with them.



Then, I scattered the bullets I had just caught on the floor around my feet.

When Yuma-san saw this, he opened his mouth so wide that I thought his jaw would come off. It was the same for the men dressed in black, who were all looking at me in amazement.

Yeah, I'm really far from human, aren't I? Even so, I still can't catch up with Master Usagi and the others, so the world is a big place.

"Well then... it's my turn now, right?"

"Hyiii!?"

As I sneaked into the bosom of one of the men dressed in black, I used a technique that I had learned from my previous fight with the Fist Saint.

"**[Tearing Sky Pierce]!**"

This technique was a profound technique that unleashed an impact from a very close distance, and if used normally, the men dressed in black would be unable to withstand it. So, I withheld my strength and unleashed the technique with the image of letting the impact penetrate through.

This technique of "penetrating the impact" was actually something that I had been aware of when using the Spear Saint technique during my training with Master Usagi and Iris-san.

As the name implied, the technique of the Spear Saint used a spear, so basically, everything was based on the premise of "piercing." I was able to make use of that technique in this battle.

"Kahahh—."

The man dressed in black, who had been hit by my attack, was knocked unconscious by the blow and collapsed.

“Okay, that went well...!”

In the same way, I stunned the men dressed in black one after another. Then, at last, Yuma-san was the only one left.

Yuma-san looked at me as I slowly approached him and shook his head.

“...A-avoiding and catching bullets, I don’t understand it at all... what are you... what are yoouuuuuuuuuu!”

“—You’re not worthy of Miu-san.”

After saying that, I activate **[Tearing Sky Pierce]** on Yuma-san. Yuma-san then collapsed and fainted.

\* \* \*

After that, Yuma-san was caught by the local police.

Incidentally, the police told me that the number of coins I had acquired in the game had swelled to the point where I could exchange them for about 500 million yen. M-my stats luck was really outrageous...

At the airport on the way back to Japan, I ended up sitting in on the discussion between Miu-san and Hideyuki-san.

“Miu...”

“.....”

Miu-san didn't respond to Hideyuki-san's voice. From what I could see, their impressions of each other were completely reversed from when I first met them.

Then Hideyuki-san made a very pathetic and confused expression.

"I-I was..."

"—Up until now, father has denied me of everything, of anything."

"Uh..."

"I want you to tell me what I should do from now on, and I want to hear it from father's mouth."

Because of what has happened up until now, Miu-san's words must have resonated strongly in Hideyuki-san's heart. I couldn't interfere in any way in this matter. After all, it was a family matter. It would be strange for me, an outsider, to interfere.

In response to Miu-san's words, Hideyuki-san tried to say something but eventually dropped his voice.

"...I'm sorry. I thought I knew everything, but I actually didn't know a thing."

"....."

"I thought that if you married him, your future... and the future of the Mido Group... would be safe. But I was wrong about everything. I'm sorry that I didn't see through his true nature, and I'm sorry that I didn't consider your feelings... I'm sorry for everything."

"....."

Hideyuki-san lowered his head sincerely. Seeing that, Miu-san quietly opened her mouth.

“...I understand that father was making the decisions for my sake. Even if it is for the Mido Group, I think it is true that father wanted to do so to help me as much as possible.”

“.....”

“But I like what I do now. I love it. I decide what makes me happy...! That’s what I wanted to tell you, father.

“...I see.”

Hideyuki-san nodded slightly and unexpectedly turned his head towards me.

“Yuuya-kun.”

“Y-yes.”

“...I’ve said a lot of horrible things to you. I’m really... sorry.”

“N-no, that’s...”

Hideyuki-san suddenly bowed to me, and I was at a loss for words. I was just fulfilling my role as Miu-san’s boyfriend.

“Please take care of Miu.”

“.....Huh?”

“Fa-father?”

I was stunned by Hideyuki-san’s words. Then Miu-san became flustered, her face turning red.

“What are you panicking about? You and Yuuya-kun are dating, aren’t you? You can get married anytime you want.”

“W-well, that’s not the case... no, if that happens...”

Hideyuki-san laughed amusingly at Miu-san, who tried to say something back. When I saw Hideyuki-san, I realized that Miu-san was also being teased, and for the first time, I smiled with Hideyuki-san.

I'm glad. There may still be some awkwardness, but I hope the two of them can get along from now on.

At any rate, I guess my mission is complete, huh? I hope I was able to play the role of a boyfriend without causing any embarrassment for Miu-san...

Then Hideyuki-san turned to face me again and winked.

"Whenever you decide to get married, let me know. I'll spare no effort to help you."

"Father!"

...T-this means that I've done well as a boyfriend, right?

In the end, I finally relaxed my shoulders.

\* \* \*

(—I had no idea it was on such a remote planet...)

While Yuuya was getting into trouble overseas, Earth was being observed from a planet in the distant universe.

A girl was staring at the holographic image of the Earth.

She was humanoid like the people on Earth, but her hair and other body parts emit phosphorescence.

The girl muttered.

(Once more, let's bring that blueprint to our planet—.)

—The wish of the girl on a certain planet in the distant universe...  
Yuuya still has no way of knowing it...

## ***Chapter 5 – Unbeatable Trio***

“Haahh!”

(Naive!)

After successfully fulfilling my role as Miu-san’s boyfriend, I was once again spending my days in training with Master Usagi.

Of course, Iris-san was also with us, and as usual, the two Holy were giving me difficult training. I’m glad to see that both of them had recovered from the attack they received from Avis... There were no particular after-effects, and they’re able to fight as they always had. Well, this training was so tough that I didn’t even have time to think about it.

Even so, I had recently been able to use the power of Evil more consistently, so I was still training with Master Usagi to make full use of Kuro’s power.

“Yuuya-kun, you’re really amazing... You’re absorbing more and more of our techniques...”

“Affirmative. Yuuya, you’re outrageous. I can never win against you.”

“Ara? But Yuti-chan has inherited all the Bow Saint’s techniques, right? Then you still have a fighting chance, don’t you?”

“Negative. The current Yuuya will soon also master my techniques. That will cancel it out. And then he can unleash another Holy technique. There is no way for me to beat Yuuya.”

“I see.”

While Master Usagi and I were fighting, Iris-san and Yuti observed the progress, and Night and Akatsuki were also doing their own training. Night was training to do high-speed attacks while wearing **[Magic Attire]**, and Akatsuki was training to be able to use his skills more extensively.

Ouma-san was sleeping in the house as usual, but there was a new observer of our training starting this time.

“Pii, pii!”

Ciel, who had recently joined my family, watched the battle between Master Usagi and me, his eyes shining brightly.

He was moving his tiny body as frantically as he could, cheering me on as if to say, “Do your best!” With such support, I couldn’t help but try my best.

“Haaaaahhh!”

(Muh!)

With the power of Evil in my body, I deploy **[Magic Attire]** only on my hands and feet.

Then, while making full use of the steps that Master Usagi taught before, I threw the **[Absolute Spear]** with all my might. The spear’s power was so great that it left even the wind behind as it closed in on Master Usagi.

As expected, Master Usagi did not have time to avoid the attack, so he caught the tip of the **[Absolute Spear]** with both his legs and ears, forcing the attack to deviate from its trajectory.

(Ah! To make this me finally use my ears... you’ve grown a lot—!)

“—**[Three Divine Steps]!**”

My attack did not end with just throwing the **[Absolute Spear]**.

The step that I took when I threw the **[Absolute Spear]** earlier was a technique that Master Usagi used when he was dealing with the Scythe Saint during Quarro's attack. I used that technique to throw the **[Absolute Spear]** and simultaneously close in on Master Usagi's body.

It was only because I had the **[Evil Den's Eye]** that I was able to recreate this fighting technique.

Once I was in front of Master Usagi's chest, I already decided on my next move.

I didn't even give Master Usagi a moment to breathe and unleashed my full power, using Iris-san's signature **[Single-Sword Flash]** by using the **[Item Box]** to change my weapon to the **[Omni-Sword]** immediately.

And then—.

“Hah... hah...”

(.....)

The tip of my sword was pointed at Master Usagi's neck.

“It's a point... isn't it?”

(Yeah... you win.)

“No way... Usagi lost!”

“Astonishing. No way...!”

I was finally able to obtain a point from Master Usagi...!

“—Yeesssss!”

I lay down on the spot and shouted.

Finally... I finally scored a point against Master Usagi!

Of course, if i try the same move the next time, it won't work, so I won't be able to repeat this. Still... this victory was the best proof that I was growing up.

Master Usagi looked at me with a dumbfounded look.

(Geez... even though you got a point... I don't know who is actually the winner here.)

Master Usagi was right, I was exhausted, but Master Usagi seemed to have already recovered. I-I knew Master Usagi was too strong...

(Well, whatever. You've won today. So today's training is over. But from tomorrow on, I will be even more strict, okay?)

"Y-yes!"

When I replied while lying down, Ciel flew at me.

"Pi! Pii!"

"Oh? Ciel! Thank you for your support; I could actually feel it."

"Pii, pii."

Ciel rubbed his face against my chest as if he was happy to hear my words. H-he's so cute.

(...As usual, strange creatures gather in your house.)

"I-is that so?"

(That's right.)

“Right. Yuuya-kun’s house is strange if I just think about it normally, isn’t it? To begin with, the place where the house is located is strange...”

“Ah-hahaha...”

It’s not me who built the house, but Sage-san, though.

As we talked, I suddenly remembered the title I had gotten the other day when Avis attacked.

“The other day, when Avis attacked, I was defeating the Evil Beasts one after another, and I got the title... [**Holy King**]...”

(Huh?)

“No way!”

Hearing my words, Master Usagi and Iris-san widened their eyes. As I thought, it’s strange to have this title when I’m not even a Holy.

(In order to obtain the Holy King title, you need to have the soul of the Holy in your body, you’re not the Holy itself. So why did you...)

“Eeh...? Even if you say so... ah! That reminds me, the other day when Iris-san gave me a massage, I got the [**Holy Soul**] skill...”

(Hmm? Massage?)

“Yu-Yuuya-kun! You must have gotten the Holy Soul by accident! Ah-hahaha.”

(.....)

“W-what is it? If you have something to say, say it clearly!”

(...No, it’s okay.)

Master Usagi was being pressured...!

When I was surprised by the unusual sight, Iris-san turned her gaze toward me and complained about something... but I think it would be better to keep quiet about it.

But, after all, the Holy Soul skill that I acquired at that time must have been related...

While feeling the growth of my own body, I was thinking about such things in a carefree manner—.

“—Now, I’m here to fulfill my promise, okay?”

...The voice of the “God of Destruction” echoed.

\* \* \*

Suddenly, the sky turned dark red.

“Wha?”

“Woof!?”

“Fugo?”

Night and Akatsuki, who were also doing their training, noticed the sudden change in the sky and stopped their training to return to me.

W-what is it? What on earth...

When I was startled by the sudden situation, Master Usagi and Iris-san shouted in a hurry.

“What’s going on here?”

(There’s no way I could have known! Something is coming!)

“Eh?”

As I struggled to keep up with this too-rapid development, I saw what looked like a wave of black power approaching my house.

“Wha?”

“—[Holy Sword Barrier]!”

([Holy Kicking Wave]! [Holy Ear Impact]!)

The two Holy did not hesitate to unleash their strongest technique, which they had also used when Quarro attacked. Those techniques were their profound skills, and they are also like special moves.

In other words, to suddenly use such a technique meant—.

The technique released by the two of them flew out of the barrier of Sage-san’s house and collided with the black wave, but... It was only able to deviate the trajectory of the black wave slightly.

And the black wave that has deflected landed behind the house. Then... a tremendous roar rang out all around.

“Wha—.”

When I looked at the place where the black wave had landed... I couldn’t help but exclaim.

The reason was that the forest of the Great Devil’s Nest that stretched behind my house – had been obliterated. Not a single plant or tree remained, and a cruel, desolate clearing spread out.

In the cleared area, there must have been a bunch of special, incredibly tough trees called “black hardwood” that I had used in my

training with Master Usagi. But now, right in front of my eyes, I can't even find any of those trees.

All I could see now was a dead land.

While I was looking at the land in a daze, unable to understand what had happened, Iris-san and Master Usagi fell to their knees.

“Kuh!”

(It's too much...!)

“Iris-san, Master Usagi!”

As I hurried to rush over to them, Yuti, who was nearby, shouted while staring at the sky.

“Detected. Yuuya... that guy is here!”

“That guy?”

“—Geez, what a creepy presence, hey.”

Not only did Yuti, but even Kuro inside me woke up and said that, which means...!

“—Hou? So you can handle that attack, huh? It seems that you are more powerful than I expected. Sword Saint, Kicking Saint.”

A young man was standing leisurely in the sky above my house.

Yes, it was Avis, the one who had absorbed all the Evil and evolved into the ultimate perfection. The fact that Avis had come here meant that his body had grown accustomed to the complete power of Evil as he mentioned before....

“However, from the looks of it, you won’t be able to prevent it for the second time, will you? Then let’s begin. Die.”

As soon as Avis checked on Master Usagi and the others, he once again shot out the same black wave towards them!

I immediately rushed to Master Usagi and Iris-san, who were unable to move from the recoil of the earlier technique. In the meantime, Yuti shot arrows, Night used magic, and Akatsuki intercepted the black wave with his **[Sanctuary]** skill, but all of them were instantly swallowed.

“We can’t... make it in time...!”

Iris-san and Master Usagi forcefully stood up and tried to unleash the same technique again, but before they could, the black wave attacked Sage-san’s house.

But...

“...Hmm?”

The barrier on Sage-san’s house... easily blocked even Avis’s black wave!

It’s not only Avis who is surprised by this sight, but we as well. S-sage-san, you... As expected, you’re outrageous...

“Eh...? The attack that we could not prevent even with all our might was easily repelled...?”

Iris-san blinked several times and stared at the sky. It’s hard to believe, isn’t it?

But Avis didn’t give up because of that.

“Hou... It doesn’t work, huh, outsider? But... even if it’s blocked once, I’ll just keep attacking until it gets through.”

As he said that, he created a large number of black masses that seemed to condense the power of darkness around him and shot them all at once at Sage-san's house.

The power and speed of each shot were tremendous, and there was no way to intercept them in time.

But—.

“What’s going on?”

The barrier of Sage-san’s house easily prevented them all.

Avis was surprised at how unexpected this was. H-however, no matter what happened, I could only say that it’s because... Sage-san is amazing.

I was able to get a little mental relief thanks to Sage-san’s house, but that was easily blown away by Avis’s next words.

“...Hmm. I don’t know what principle you are using to prevent my attack... but if you’re going to holed up in there... I might as well do that.”

“Eh?”

“It’s just changing the order of my plan – I’ll just destroy the Regal and Alceria kingdoms first instead of you.”

“What?”

“If you just want to wait here, then fine. I will just burn the sight of your precious human countries falling to your eyes. I can destroy those countries from here, after all.”

“S-top it...!”

“Do you think anyone would stop if they were told that?”

Avis stared at me as if I were a fool and then pointed his palm in the direction of the Alceria and Regal kingdoms. At this rate, that black wave will be unleashed on the two countries...!

“Now, take a good look at this. This is the true power of Evil—!”

“—Stooooopppp!”

“Ah!?”

Avis stopped preparing for the attack and accepted my attack as I threw the **[Absolute Spear]** with all my might while activating the **[Holy King's Authority]**.

“You.. that power is.... the **[Holy King]**? ”

Avis was looking surprised with his eyes wide open, but his expression quickly changed to a smile.



“Kukuku... Kuhahahaha! If I kill you, the Holy King, there will be no one who can stop me! There is no shortage of opponents. Come and fight me!”

“I don’t need to be told...!”

He might not be the kind of opponent that I could beat, but now that Master Usagi and Iris-san were unable to move due to the recoil from the technique they had unleashed, I’m the only one who could fight.

I grasped the **[Absolute Spear]** that came back to my hand and immediately released the power of **[Magic Attire]** and Evil to approach Avis.

“Haaaaah!”

“Hahahahaha! Come on, bring it on!”

Avis didn’t even show any signs of running away in response to my attack. He’s just smiling.

And then... my full force attack was caught by Avis’s one hand.

“Hou? It’s strange magic, the same power as ours... Interesting!”

“Aaaaah!”

“Nn!”

My attack was caught lightly, but that was to be expected. Immediately, the **[Omni-Sword]** appears in my free left hand, and I slash it at him.

“**[Single-Sword Flash]!**”

“This is...”

Avis opened his eyes lightly and caught my attack with his other hand, which was covered with a jet-black mist.

“Do you also use the technique of the Sword Saint...?”

“**[Flying Heaven]!**”

“!?”

I continued to use the technique without replying to Avis’s words. Avis now had both of his hands occupied catching my **[Absolute Spear]** and **[Omni-Sword]**.

That’s why I slammed Master Usagi’s technique into Avis’s body. But just as I was about to do so, Avis covered his body in a black mist, and even my kick was blocked.

In addition, Alvis used the momentum of catching my kick was to make a big leap from the position and created distance.

“Kukuku... hahahahaha! After the Sword Saint technique, next is the Kicking Saint technique, huh? You’re very versatile, aren’t you?”

Avis smiled fiercely, showing no signs of injury after enduring all my attacks. Then Avis opened his hands and looked down at me coldly.

“—Next is my turn, okay?”

“!?”

Then the space behind Avis creaked, and several jet-black hazes began to ooze out like black stains. The innumerable black haze produced gradually surrounded me from all directions, and a tremendous amount of jet-black spears were formed from it.

“Die!”

“Haaaaaaah!”

With Avis short command as a signal, countless jet-black spears were unleashed at me.

I desperately tried to block the attacks from all directions using my **[Absolute Spear]**. However, I was about to be swallowed up by the jet-black spears that were being released in an overwhelming number of moves faster than I could wield the **[Absolute Spear]**.

But...!

“Uwwwoooooo!”

“Ho!”

I activated the **[Holy King's Authority]** with all my might and annihilated the jet black spears one after another with a wave of holy power. However, by using the **[Holy King's Authority]** now, I ended up with wounds all over my body.

“Hahahaha! You still refused to die, huh? You’re pretty tough, aren’t you?”

Avis was staring at me and laughing happily.

...If I just keep defending, I will surely die. But there’s nothing I can do to damage him.

What on earth should I do...?

I was desperately thinking about it, but then... something suddenly pulled my ear.

“I-it hurts... eh, why is Ciel on my shoulder? Stay away from me; it’s dangerous!”

“Pii. Piii!”

“Eh?”

I tried to persuade Ciel who was perched on my shoulder before I even realized it, but Ciel said he was going to defeat that Avis... eh!

“No, no, no! Ciel has just been born, right? You can’t do that!”

“Piii!”

I tried my best to persuade him, but he just kept chirping as if to say, “I will do it!” Where did you get this confidence from?

“Pipipiii!”

Aside from me who was surprised, Ciel said to Night and Akatsuki, “Senpais will do it too, right?” Then, perhaps in response to Ciel’s voice, Night and Akatsuki also expressed their intentions toward me.

“Woof!”

“Buhi!”

“Even Night and Akatsuki?”

It seems that both of them were frustrated by the fact that they were outmatched by Avis the other day in the Regal Kingdom, and apparently, they wanted a rematch. No, I understand that they want revenge, but even Master Usagi and the others were no match for Avis’s strength...!

As I was trying to stop the three of them somehow, Ouma-san came lazily from the house.

“Interesting. Why don’t you just let them do it?”

“Ouma-san!”

“I, for one, am curious to see how far this species called [Luan] can fight.”

“F-for that reason only...?”

“It’s not just that. Ciel has unknown status and skills. And Ciel himself is so insistent because he thinks he can beat him, right?”

“Piii!”

“Ciel...”

In Ouma-san’s words, Ciel said, “That’s right!” Excitedly.

Then, Avis, who was watching us, said with an air of ridicule.

“Hah! What can a little bird like that do?”

“—Pi?”

At that moment, Ciel turned back to Avis and answered in a piercing voice, a complete change from his previous cute appearance. The way he looked at Avis was as if he was giving him a “huh?” look.

“U-um... Ciel, san?”

I was surprised at the sudden change in atmosphere, but he answered me in his same cute voice as before when I called out to him.

“Pii♪”

It was as if he was saying, “Leave it to me♪” Ciel turned to Avis again and flew straight out.

“Piiiiiiii!”

“Ciel-saaaann!”

Ciel flew out at Avis shouting, “I’ll kill you, you bastard!” The gap! The gap was just tremendous!

When Night and Akatsuki saw Ciel’s action, they looked at each other and started running towards Avis at once.

“Woooff!”

“Fugooooo!”

“Night! Akatsuki!”

I tried to stop them in a panic, but since I hadn't yet regained my strength from activating the **[Holy King's Authority]**, I couldn't muster the strength to move.

Then, Ouma-san approached me and said in a relaxed manner.

“Well, look. Aside from Ciel, Night has the potential to be as powerful as me. And Akatsuki is also one of the few existences that can resist the Evil... Don't worry, it will be fine.”

“Y-you say that, but! Did you see how strong he was in the Regal Kingdom?”

“Even so, he's still no threat to me. So it will be fine”.

“It may be so to you, Ouma-san, but...!”

It's not good, Ouma-san wouldn't listen to me!

While I was holding my head, Ciel finally reached Avis.

“Piiiiiiii!”

“Hmph. You're just as annoying as a fly – Die.”

“Cieeeelll!”

At that moment, black waves rained down on Ciel and Night and Akatsuki. Night and Akatsuki managed to avoid the attack, but Ciel received the entire attack. Ciel was blown away like dust and crashed to the ground in misery.

“Ciel! Ouma-san, please stop...!”

“...No, not yet.”

“Eh?”

Ouma-san was staring at Ciel with excitement, so I returned my gaze to Ciel again and saw—.

“What’s.... going on...?”

Ciel’s body, which was lying on the ground, was wrapped in blue flames, and the next moment he was restored to an unharmed state.

Avis’s eyes widened at the sight of this scene.

“Byuiii!”

“...I don’t know what skill you used, but if it doesn’t kill you in one hit, I’ll just keep attacking until you die.”

Once again, countless attacks rained down on Ciel, Night, and Akatsuki. And this time, Night and Akatsuki were also taking damage.

“Kyan!”

“Buhii!”

“Night! Akatsuki!”

Avis...!

As I desperately tried to move my body to save them, I was met with another strange scene.

“Piiiiiii!”

The moment Ciel let out a loud chirp in the direction of Night and Akatsuki...

“Wha?”

“—Woof!”

“—Fugo!”

To my surprise, both of their bodies were suddenly enveloped in blue flames, and then they started to move again, unharmed.

“W-what’s going on?”

Master Usagi and Iris-san, who were watching the scene, were just as shocked as I was. In the midst of all this, only Ouma-san was smiling happily.

“There is only one possible cause for this. It’s probably Ciel’s skills.”

“C-Ciel skills?”

“If you only consider the appearance, it is probably the **[Blue Flame]** skill, but if you look at the effect, it may be **[Resurrection]**. But that’s not the main issue.”

“Eh?”

“Have you noticed? Ciel is much stronger after he is resurrected compared to when he is first knocked down.”

“Wha?”

“It’s the same with Night and Akatsuki. For some reason, they are stronger after they recover than before.”

“Y-you can’t be serious...”

As I watched Ciel and the others in dismay, Ciel, Night and Akatsuki all attacked Avis and were blown away by the powerful attacks each time. However, each time they recovered with the mysterious blue flame and went at it again and again.

As a result, Ciel died and came back to life like a phoenix, and each time he resurrected, the flames grew in intensity, and now he was so hot and bright that he looked like a miniature sun.

“W-what’s going on? Why isn’t he dead? And what’s with the heat?”

What Ouma-san described was right. For some reason, Ciel and the others were getting stronger and stronger every time they were wounded and revived. Eventually, even if Avis attacked them, they did not sustain a single scratch.

“Piiiiiiii!”

“Buufuuuuuuuuuhh!”

Avis was struck on the cheek by Ciel’s small but scorching hot wings and was blown away with tremendous force. As Avis flew away, the appearance of a gigantic Akatsuki intercepted him.

“Fugoooooo!”

“Kahahh!”

Akatsuki knocked down the flying Avis with astonishing power.

“Gruaaaaa!”

“Guheeeeeee!”

Night, who was waiting on the ground, bit Avis as he was slammed into the ground with great force, and then violently swung him around and threw him high into the sky. Avis was unable to move in the air with his body already in tatters and could only scream.

“It’s ridiculous, ridiculous, ridiculous! This is not real! I’ve... absorbed all the power of Evil and become the perfect “God of Destruction”! And still that little bird—.”

“Pi!”

“Gahahh!”

As Ciel reached the top of Avis's head with a chirp that sounded as if it was saying, “Shut up!” he struck Avis down to the ground again with his small but sun-like glowing talons. This is not real, is it...?

“N-no way... T-this me was...!”

“—Woof.”

“—Fugo.”

“Hyii?”

With a grin, Night and Akatsuki approach Avis, who had crashed onto the ground. Avis let out a short scream and crawled along the ground to escape somehow, but Ciel landed blocking his way.

“Pii? Pi?”

“Where do you think you’re going? Huh?” Said Ciel in an intimidating tone, with a voice so dusky that even professionals in the field would rave about it. Ciel walked up to Avis.



“S-stop it.... stop... p-please stop—.”

“Grrrrrr!”

“Buhiiii!”

“Piiiiiiiiiiiiii!”

“Gyaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhh!”

Literally ripped to shreds, Avis finally let out a loud scream and stopped moving before quietly disappearing from Akatsuki's **[Sanctuary]** skill.

As I watched in dismay, a message suddenly appeared.

**You've earned the title [Master of the Divine Beasts]**

What can I say? I was so fed up with the whole thing.

\* \* \*

(This is not real, is it?)

After Ciel and the others defeated Avis, Master Usagi asked, but... unfortunately, it was all real.

(It's just not right! It's Evil, you know!? It's the nemesis of the Holy and the enemy of all humanity! In addition to that, he was a ridiculous guy who absorbed the other Evils and became the ultimate perfection! And it's not even a Holy being that destroyed it...? Do you have any idea how crazy that sounds?)

“Pii♪.”

“Woof...”

“Fugo...”

For some reason, Ciel was twisting around in my hands as if to say, “I’m embarrassed” in reaction to Master Usagi’s words. However, Night and Akatsuki seemed to be somewhat apologetic.

(T-this is how it ends...! Moreover, the fact that he was a perfect Evil!)

“No Evil will be born for tens of thousands of years from now.”

(Eeehhhh!)

When Ouma-san said that, Master Usagi showed his rarely seen wild behavior. I was somehow very sorry about all this...

“What on earth do you have to lament about? For you people, Evil is the enemy, isn’t it? If that’s the case, shouldn’t you be happy that it was destroyed?”

(I understand that! But if that’s the case, what will be the significance of our existence as the Holy?)

“I don’t know. It’s your fault for being weak.”

(Ugh...!)

No, Ouma-san. Master Usagi is not weak. He’s very strong, so it’s actually strange that Ouma-san is much stronger than him...

As my feelings were indescribable, I suddenly noticed that Iris-san had remained silent.

“Worried. Are you okay?”

“...Yeah, I’m fine. I’m just wondering what I’ve been working so hard for... That’s what’s on my mind...”

She wasn’t okay, was she...?

Like Master Usagi, Iris-san has also worked hard to protect humans from Evil. It’s probably because of this staggering end that she can’t get her mind straight. Don’t worry; I haven’t been able to keep up with it either!

However, Ciel, the person in question, has been glued to me since a while ago, rubbing his body against mine as if to say, “Praise me, praise me.” He’s so cute.

When I looked at Ciel and relaxed my cheeks, Ouma-san continued in a dumbfounded manner.

“Good grief... the Holy of this generation is pathetic. You should learn from the Sage. He destroyed all of the Evil by himself, you know?”

Wait. I can’t see any end to the saga of Sage-san. Isn’t Sage-san still too absurd?

Then, at Ouma-san’s word Sage, Iris-san’s eyes widened.

“Sage, you mean... that sage?”

“Hmph. There is only one Sage for me. In fact, I wouldn’t even call anyone else a Sage. Anyway, when he was alive, he took care of all the responsibilities of the Holy by himself.”

“One person, to do all the Holy?”

Really, Sage-san, you can do anything.

Master Usagi and Iris-san were amazed, but knowing that the house belonged to Sage-san and that the weapons I usually use belonged to Sage-san, it was too late for me to be surprised.

Ouma-san was talking about the greatness of Sage-san, but then he suddenly seemed to notice something.

“...Hmm? Wait a minute. He certainly had all the titles of the Holy. Then... he must have had the same title as Yuuya: the [Holy King]. Could it be that... the [Luan] that I saw at the time was his...?”

Ouma-san was surprised by this fact and looked at Ciel closely.

“Pi?”

However, Ciel doesn’t seem to understand what’s going on and just tilted his head.

As Ouma-san said, if Sage-san had all the titles of Holy, then, of course, he would have had the title of [Holy King], which I now have.

I see. I don’t know if it’s a different individual from Ciel or not, I don’t know the details, but I think a [Luan] may have guided Sage-san.

“...Well, whatever. Anyway, there is no doubt that it will take tens of thousands of years for an existence like Evil to be born again this time, but even so, malice will be born in the world every day, and Evil Beasts will manifest themselves as a result. You haven’t finished your role as a Holy yet. Isn’t it?”

“That’s...”

(...It’s just like the Genesis Dragon said. In any case, I’m grateful that the Evil is gone. From now on, it’s our responsibility as the Holy to reduce the damage caused by Evil Beasts as much as possible.)

“...Yes. They still need our help, don’t they?”

Iris-san and Master Usagi, who had finally regained their energy, looked over at us.

“I would like to thank you again. Thanks to you, the Evil has been destroyed. Thank you.”

(I thank you too for what you've done. From now on, I'll be working with the rest of the Holy to exterminate the Evil Beasts.)

“If that's the case, you should let the surviving Holy and their successors know about this.”

(...I don't think they'll believe me.)

“Well... but you don't usually joke around, so I'm sure everything will be fine.”

(I hope you're right... So, Yuuya. We're leaving for now. Now that the Evil is gone, there may be no reason for you to continue seeking power... Nevertheless, until the next time we meet, you must continue your training. Do you understand?)

“Oh, and my training, too, okay? ...Even though I've found someone to marry... ugh.”

I nodded to Master Usagi and to Iris-san, who was crying for some reason.

“Of course. Now that the Evil is gone, I'm going to try a lot of things to make sure I can use the **[Holy King's Authority]**.”

(Umu... That's right; you should tell the people in the Regal Kingdom and the Alceria Kingdom yourself regarding this.)

“I understand.”

(See you.)

“See you later, Yuuya-kun! I'll come back to see you when I'm done with my business!”

After saying that, Master Usagi and Iris-san departed in high spirits.

## ***Epilogue***

The time goes back a bit. During the time when Yuuya was meeting Ciel after he had defeated a bunch of Evil Beasts, Lexia and the others who remained in the Regal Kingdom were having a conversation with Orghis.

“—He saved us again...”

“How is it? Isn’t my husband amazing!?”

“Since when did Yuuya become Lexia’s husband...?”

For some reason, Lexia puffed out her chest with confidence as Yuuya was being praised. Luna couldn’t help but smile and retort at the sight of her.

However, Orghis did not seem to care about such a Lexia and put on a complicated expression.

“What on earth is he? I heard that he is the disciple of the Kicking Saint, but I also heard from the Sword Saint that he is not the official successor. In addition, it seems that even the Sword Saint has welcomed Yuuya-dono as her disciple... and on top of that, he is the master of the Genesis Dragon; I don’t know what’s going on anymore...”

“Of course, he is my husband, after all!”

“That’s not an answer to anything! And how many times do I have to tell you he’s not your husband!”

“What, Luna? Just admit it!”

“I mean, it’s just so bad...!”

Luna could only hold her head in her hands as Lexia's words were so innocent. Orghis himself didn't expect a decent answer, so he didn't pay any attention to it.

Then a soldier came over and gave Orghis a whisper.

"Oh, I see. Then let her through here."

"Ha!"

After receiving the order, the soldier left, and Orghis turned to Lexia and the others.

"Yuuya-dono has left, but now is a good time. I'd like you to meet the saint we've summoned."

In response to Orghis words, Lexia nodded with a serious expression, which was a complete change from the light-hearted atmosphere of earlier.

"...Yes, I understand. Besides, I'd like to help her as well."

"...Thank you."

As for Lexia, she was still upset about the fact that Orghis had summoned a saint from another world.

However, with how the Holy were unable to do anything against Avis's attack earlier, she could understand what Orghis was thinking. However, summoning a saint from another world was like kidnapping which was still unforgivable, and Lexia wanted to help the saint as much as she could.

Then, Mai Kagurazaka appeared in the room of Orghis and the others, looking somewhat frightened.

"U-um... I heard that you wanted to see me, so I've come..."

“Oh, Saint-dono! I’m very sorry since you’ve just finished a battle and you’re tired. There’s someone I’d like to introduce you to.”

“Oh...”

Orghis introduced Lexia.

“This is the first princess of the Alceria Kingdom, which has friendly relations with the Regal Kingdom. Princess Lexia.”

“My name is Lexia von Alceria. I’m very sorry for making the dangerous request of defeating the Evil to you... who has nothing to do with this world originally.”

Lexia said, and bowed her head towards Mai. Mai panicked at the sight of it.

“P-please raise your head! I was indeed confused about many things at first, and to be honest, I’m still confused now, but the people of this country have been very good to me. Besides, if you say you need my help, I’d like to help you all as much as I can.”

“...Thank you from the bottom of my heart, Saint-sama.”

Mai remained hesitant as Lexia lowered her head once again.

“I-it’s not necessary to call me a saint... Oh, I’m sorry! I didn’t tell you my name. I am Mai Kagurazaka.”

“Eh?”

When Lexia heard Mai’s words, her eyes widened. It’s the same with Luna, who has a look of surprise on her face.

Mai tilted her head at the sight of the two of them.

“U-um, what happened...?”

“Oh, I’m sorry. Your name has a similar vibe to someone I know... And when I took a closer look, I noticed that you have similar hair and eye color as well...”

“Do you mean Yuuya Tenjou, by any chance?”

“You know Yuuya-sama?”

Lexia was surprised by Mai’s words. Orghis, who was watching the exchange, suddenly muttered.

“If you ask me... Yuuya-dono and Saint-dono... indeed have a somewhat similar atmosphere...”

“Ah, yes. It’s because we’re from the same hometown.”

“Eh?”

Everyone in the room froze when they heard Mai’s words, which she said casually.

—Unbeknownst to Yuuya, his secret was finally exposed.

\* \* \*

“...What a crazy day, huh?”

“Agreed. It was astounding and exhausting.”

As we returned to my home on Earth, I couldn’t help but think about the day’s events and say such things. In my case, my body and mind were completely exhausted.

“Just when I thought I was finally able to defeat Master Usagi, the person I was supposed to use my power against is now gone.”

“Astonished. Ciel, he was so strong. Is that the [Hades Return March] skill?”

“Looks like it. Ouma-san doesn’t seem to know the details, but from what I saw, it seems that every time he takes damage, he recovers, and every time he recovers, he gets stronger...”

“...Irregularity. It’s too strong and it’s a nightmare for the opponent.”

“That’s for sure.”

Yuti was right; it will be nothing but a nightmare for those who are fighting it. In addition to the fact that he can heal instantly after an attack, he also gets strengthened every time he heals. It’s more terrifying than zombies.

“Oh well. Now that the battle against Evil has finally come to an end, we can relax in this world from here on out—.”

Just as I was about to say that, suddenly, the entire house began to shake.

“W-what happened?”

“Confused. I have no idea.”

Yuti didn’t seem to understand the cause either, and we struggled to endure the shaking. It wasn’t like an earthquake, but it felt as if the whole space was shaking.

“Woof, woof!”

“Fugoo...”

“Pii!”

“Something is distorting the space...”

Then, Night and the others gathered around us...

“Ouma-san, do you know what this shaking is?”

“Nope. I have no idea. Isn’t this some kind of natural disaster unique to this Earth?”

“No, no, no! There have been earthquakes, but they have never distorted space!”

I would be surprised if there were. We endured the shaking for a while, but eventually, it weakened and finally stopped completely.

“Is it over?”

“Maybe. I don’t think it’s going to shake again.”

I let out a slow breath as I listened to Yuti’s words.

“Phew... What was that all about—?”

“Ah! Yuuya!”

“Huh?”

Yuti’s voice was sharp, but I gave a careless reply. But, Yuti’s expression remained grim, and her gaze was fixed on my back.

I turned around to see if there was something behind me and saw...

“Huh?”

For some reason, there was a pillar of light pouring down from the ceiling. However, there didn’t seem to be any holes in the ceiling. When I was just staring at the pillar of light, something came down from the top of the pillar.

“W... who?”

“Hou?”

Ouma-san smiled happily at the sight of the thing that came down, but I wasn't focused on that. Because what fell from the sky was a girl who looked like nothing I've ever seen in this world, or even in the other world.

She looked to be about the same age as me, but she had bright blue hair, blue eyes, and a sparkling light that reminded me of the starry sky was dancing around her body.

The girl with the mysterious light landed quietly on the floor of my house and looked around at us.

Finally, she opened her mouth.

(I know that the blueprint is here. Please be mature and hand it over.)

“Huh? Blueprint?”

“Confused. Yuuya, do you understand a word she's saying?”

“Eh? You don't understand her?”

“Affirmative.”

I was surprised by Yuti's words, but I soon realized that I could understand the girl's words thanks to my **[Language Comprehension]** skill.

Then the girl, who seemed to be impatient with the lack of response, opened her mouth again.

(I warn you. Please be mature and hand over the blueprint. Otherwise, I will destroy this planet.)

“Huh? You're going to destroy this planet?”

I raised my voice in amazement at this unexpected statement. But the girl had a very serious expression on her face.

(We are from a much more advanced civilization than this planet. It would not take much to destroy this planet.)

“W-wait! I just want to confirm one thing. Are you an alien...?”

I had a vague idea of what she was talking about, but I asked her to confirm it.

(Alien... certainly, from the point of view of the people of this planet, yes. Oops, I was in such a hurry that I didn't introduce myself...)

The girl who claimed to be an alien bowed her head reverently as she said this.

(I'm Merl, from the planet Amel. Please return the blueprint to me.)

The girl who said she was from the planet Amel... Merl-san, raised her head and spoke to us again.

“N-no, I have no idea what you're talking about when you ask me to return the blueprint, and what are you referring to when you say that?”

In response to my question, Merl-san, for some reason, turned her attention to the rectangular machine attached to her arm.

(...Your heart rate and brain waves both show no signs of lying. All right, I'll explain.)

It seems that the machine attached to her hand is to check if the other person is lying or not. Is there such a thing as a portable lie detector...?

(It's a dearest wish of my planet, Amel, to have something built from the blueprint I'm looking for.)

“Dearest wish?”

(...You may not understand since you're living on this peaceful planet, but in this vast universe, tragic interstellar wars are very common. Once upon a time, our planet was invaded by a certain planet and was in danger of being defeated. In order to counter these invaders, our planet has been developing an anti-astronomical annihilation weapon.)

An anti-astronomical annihilation weapon? What's with the name...?

(However, due to an accident, the design was almost stolen by the enemy, so our ancestors sealed the design in a certain object and released it into the vastness of space to protect it from the hands of the invaders.)

I honestly want to run away right now from this story, but I don't think I can because Merl-san is talking to me with her eyes on me. Oh, I'm just an ordinary citizen; why am I getting involved in this grand story?

(Then... ten thousand years passed.)

“Ten thousand years?”

It's too heavy! What does she really want from me?

(During those 10,000 years, we managed to stop the invasion... Recently, a new bioweapon was created on the enemy's planet, and we are once again in a tight spot. This was when it happened. At this time, I detected a sign from this point on the planet that the seal on the blueprint created by our ancestors was about to be broken.)

“Eh?”

(As I said earlier, the weapon left behind by our ancestors is our last hope, but if it falls into the hands of the enemy, it will quickly turn

into despair. If the weapon's blueprint is passed on to the other planet and is developed, our planet will be destroyed. That is why our ancestors used a certain trick when they sealed the blueprint. In order to unseal the blueprint, we need to use the life force of tens of thousands of people or a magic power equivalent to tens of thousands of people. I can't sense any magic power from this planet, so it's possible that they prepared the life force, but from the looks of it, there's no evidence of tens of thousands of lifeforms dying, so I don't know why the blueprint was released... but since I sensed that the seal that shouldn't have been broken was broken, I came in a hurry to retrieve it. We cannot let it fall into the hands of the enemy.)

The more I hear about it, the more disturbing it sounds, and the scale is so large that I can't keep up with the image.

(That's all I have to say. Please hand over the blueprint immediately.)

"Hmm... Even if you say so, I don't know what the blueprint looks like, so I can't give it back to you... The thing is, does Merl-san even know where the blueprint is kept in this house?"

(I can sense the electromagnetic waves of the blueprint we're looking for, but it seems to have been interfered with by the presence of the objects that are supposedly stored with it, the electromagnetic waves, and all the forces that are swirling around it, so I can't tell you the exact location of the blueprint.)

"Hmm?"

I don't know much about it, but when I think of a place like that... the one that comes to mind somehow is the warehouse.

Many incomprehensible things are lying around in there, and while Ouma-san enjoys it, Yuti is too scared to go in there. It seems to have

many things with a bad aura. I don't really understand it though. I don't know; maybe I'm just dull.

"By the way, what does the blueprint look like?"

(The blueprint itself is not real, as it is left as a hologram, but it is sealed in a stone box made of cosmonium, the hardest material in the universe. The size of the box is about the size of a cube, like this...)

"...Hmm?"

"Ah."

I realized that I had an idea of what Merl-san was talking about, but at the same time, Ouma-san suddenly raised his voice.

When looking in that direction, Ouma-san has a rare cold sweat on his face.

"...Ouma-san? What's wrong?"

"I-I-I-I'm not doing anything wrong!"

The way he was shaken up was terrific. Rather, I thought that Ouma-san, who usually doesn't get flustered, is not very good at hiding it at times like this.

Ouma-san definitely knows something about this... As I was thinking this, Ouma-san started digging his own grave, even though no one was listening.

"W-when I was playing in that warehouse just to kill time, there was no way I hit a mysterious object there with my magic power..."

"...Pitiful."

"Woof..."

“Fugo...”

He was looked at with pity by Yuti, confusion by Night, and dismay by Akatsuki.

The only one who was unfazed by the situation was Ciel, who was sleeping on my shoulder... I have a feeling that this little guy was just like Akatsuki. In fact, he's very strong.

That's okay then...

“Let's see...”

(—You all seem to know where the blueprint is. Now, tell me immediately.)

When I saw Merl-san saying this with a serious expression, I wanted to hold my head.

Even though we've just defeated a perfect Evil in a different world, we've once again been caught up in some kind of spectacular event...

It seems that it will be a long time before I can relax and rest.

## ***Afterword***

Thank you for picking up this book.

I'm Miku, the author.

Every time I write a new volume, I always feel like I'm already at the end of another volume. This is all thanks to you, the readers.

Thank you very much.

Now, as for the contents of this volume, I think this seventh volume finally brings the different world cheat to a close. I thought that my bad habit came out again at the ending of the battle with Avis, the ultimate perfection of Evil, but that's okay.

After finally being freed from the threat of the Evil, Yuuya was supposed to be relaxing and going sightseeing in the other world – but that was not allowed, and he was already caught up in the next event.

It's tough.

Yuuya must be holding his head and wondering why this happened, but... please don't worry.

I'm the author, and I'm struggling with it too.

Every time I write a story, I'm always wondering how it could happen and what will happen next, and before I know it, the story is finished. I wonder if it's time for me to take control of the story's development, but it's also fun to let it run wild, so I think it's okay to keep going like this for a while.

Instead, every time I start to write the next story, I find myself scratching my head.

In such a work of mine, there is one part that clearly shows my unconscious desire.

That is Yuuya's family, the animals.

This time, another new family member, Ciel, has appeared.

Apparently, I still have a longing for a family of animals. One day I would like to live with an animal family like Night and the others.

I'd like to thank the editor in charge for working with me again on this project. I'd like to thank Rein Kuwashima-sama for the wonderful illustrations that made this story even better. I would also like to express my heartfelt gratitude once again to all the readers who have picked up this work and enjoyed it.

Thank you very much.

See you next time.

## ***Credits***

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