Again, Kondo clinches up with Gazel.

Although Kondo shamed himself for being shallow, he switched moods anyway.

"I've lost my cool a little bit, play is over, I'm back to work now.”

"Huh! Although it was not the intention, I also shared it. I must repay my master's expectations. Let me do my best.”

Whether it was Kondo or Gazel, it was different from what it was before.

Having long since tested the strength of the opponent, it is now the real opening fight.

Gazel was grateful to Hakurou.

If he fought Kondo as he did just now, he would definitely lose the battle.

Kondo's secret mystery, the Wuhuatou, was impossible to defend against at first sight. Even if one could miraculously avoid a fatal injury, the inside of the body would definitely be as injured by the fighting qi as Hakurou and become unable to fight.

 It's amazing that a refined fighting qi could have such a threat. I know it's the ultimate meaning of "qi doujutsu," but it seems I don't really understand what it's about.

As he did his introspection, Gazel felt his emotions running high right now.

Because of the perception that you can become stronger again.

"Kondo. Feel the full power of myself.”

After saying that, Gazel liberated himself from the spell.

"The genie calls! Come, nameless earth spirit king!”

Gazel, who has liberated the power of the "sage", has taken up residence with the Earth Spirit King, who has been summoned.

However, Kondo was unfazed.

“Ridiculous."

He felt Gazel's domineering attitude, but he said it blandly.

Not caring about the words, Gazel wordlessly placed his sword in front of his upright eyes and focused his attention, condensing his fighting qi so that it flowed into his sword.

The huge energy that had been generated after the 'sameness' with the Earth Spirit King had now been perfectly harnessed by Gazel, a feeling that had not been there for a long time.

 He’s worthy of being a Master, and it made me realize the ultimate meaning. I can win, and if I were me now, I'd be able to reach even greater heights!

 Gazel felt the improvement in mind, skill and body.

Heart, i.e., skills.

The unique skill 'Dictator' was fully mastered, making Gazel's energy full of power.

Technique, i.e., skill.

The "Mizuru" learned from Hakurou has a technique to turn qi power into physical power through the qi-dou method. If it was the current Gazel, it should be able to integrate the energy flowing through the body very well.

And this is it, the body.

In other words, the unique skill "Dictator" unifies energy and sublimates the attack into the highest and strongest blow.

The sword that no one could beat—with such aura, Gazel moved.

Godspeed slam.

However, it failed to run into Kondo.

A small sound rang out and Gazel bent his knees.

“Kah!"

Gazel spat blood out of his mouth and looked dumbfounded at the blood coming out of his abdomen.

Kondo's right hand held a large Southern-style automatic pistol, the muzzle of which was still smoking, from which the murderous bullet that had defeated Gazel had been fired.

“You…are an honorable swordsman…”

Gazel, his expression twisted by anger and humiliation, spat blood and spoke.

But those words fell on deaf ears to Kondo.

"Like I said, play is over. There's no need for glory on the battlefield, my job is to do whatever it takes to win.”

Kondo's tone was extremely cold.

Compared to Kondo, who was stuck to his own genre, he was a different person.

"Bullshit! How could I end up like this—”

Gazel tried desperately to get up, but the body was no longer obedient and could only fall to the ground again.

And that's par for the course.

 Kondo used not ordinary bullets, but special bullets that were infused with his own ideas—spellbombs.

It wasn't an ability borrowed from Emperor Rudra, it was Kondo's own probing ability.

That's right. Kondo had awakened the Ultimate Skill by his own power, and the King of Execution is in charge of the "battle".

So, very strong.

Though a man, he desires to take the seat of the gods—to replace the emperor Rudra, the man of battle.

And the Domination Spell Bomb was one of Kondo's 'King of Execution' powers, secretly concealing the effect of destroying the other party's magical circuitry, which could kill even spiritual lifeforms.

Gazel was definitely not weak, rather he was one of the few strongmen in this world.

Depending on the situation, perhaps even an Awakening Demon Lord could win.

But between Kondo and him lies a high wall that cannot be crossed.

That is, whether or not they have an ultimate skill.

This alone, before the start of the war, had already decided the winner.

"Give up your futile efforts. I have no intention of killing His Majesty Gazel, but I'll let you go when it's over, even though I'll bind you now.”

Kondo said blandly.

While not falsehoods, they are not all true either.

Before letting him go, he was going to use the Domination Spell Bomb to dominate him.

Now Kagali was at the helm, and for Gazel, too, he was intended to be captured alive.

Terrible coldness and reasonableness, which is also in the bones of Tatsuya Kondo as a man.

Hakurou couldn't act now.

Witnessing Kondo's formidable strength, he could only stand resignedly.

From this moment on, Kondo has basically determined victory…

“Hah hah hah hah! I am Gabil, the Dragon King! Let's fight it out!”

Seeing the enemy, Gabil left his men behind and launched the assault himself.

As a commander this act was very inappropriate, but again tactically it's hard to say he was wrong.

To say why, it is because the enemy is so powerful that it stands out.

The spectacle-wearing Mana man, who was not prominent in the enemy group, Gabil shouted directly without confusion.

 "It's you, the man over there, come out and be my rival!"

Gabil nodded at him with his spear pointed at him, and the eyed man snorted with a crooked lip.

"It's a pain in the ass. I've never been able to play an ordinary intelligence agent who's been targeted by someone who can see through his strength.”

The elegant man said as he removed his glasses.

In an instant, the feeling the man gave off changed.

"In that case, there's nothing you can do, so let me be your opponent. Until then, please leave this place.”

The usual cowering look disappeared completely, and he gave orders to his companions around him.

But that didn't work with the confused companions.

"Oi Oi Malcolm, aren't you unfit to fight!?”

"Yeah, we're weaker than we are, so don't try to be strong.”

The man known as Malcolm replied with a smile to his companions who had come over worriedly.

"Ahhhh, it's really a very comfortable workplace. I'm a single digit eighth, so you should understand what that means, right?”"

Seeing that the atmosphere of his peers had changed, everyone understood that Malcolm was just pretending to be a good old intelligence agent, and that he had the authority to give orders to himself, which was what the words just said meant.

“Understood!"

"Good luck!”

Leaving these words behind, Malcolm's companions scattered.

Malcolm sighed, those slender, serpent-like eyes looking up at Gabil.

Gabil's strength, Malcolm had actually seen through.

In a world where it makes no sense to challenge a prominent individual with a group, it is because Malcolm is familiar with this truth that he drives away those whose strength reaches the near-guard knight.

"Your name is Gabil, look what you've done. If you take away my job, you'll have to pay for it with your life.”

“Hah hah hah hah! "Single digits" is what Lord Rimuru said about dangerous people, and I'm lucky to have such a prey.”

Gabil happily obliged.

 Thus, the battle between the two males began.

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The absence of distinct features is the hallmark of Malcolm.

It was eight hundred years ago that Malcolm became a knight of the near guard. Because of his unique skill of infiltrating a special type of “disguiser," he was seen by the then head of the group, Damrada.

One of the special points of the unique skill "disguiser" is the ability to change into a person you've seen before.

Instead of being "rewritten" like Hinata's unique skill "usurper", it's completely mimicked into the same person.

But there is a limit to imitation after all, and the impossibility of imitating all the same for beings whose strength greatly exceeds one's own is the weakness of this ability.

Even so, the more powerful people one encounters, the more versatile they become, and so Malcolm survived the Great Upheaval to become a "saint" and climb into the "single digit" position. This is what happened a hundred years after Malcolm became a knight of the Near Guard.

It was because of this that Malcolm was unable to wipe away the fear of Kondo.

Kondo is a "visitor" from the otherworld and has a "soul" that is stronger than normal, but even so, his power is incomprehensible.

The first person to initiate a serial scramble towards Kondo was Malcolm.

In that battle, Malcolm came into contact with Kondo's unusually powerful. In the past, he had always thought that Kondo was only being favored by the Emperor, but this battle had made him realize that it was all a misunderstanding.

With Kondo's fighting ability, which could not be imitated by Malcolm's unique skill, the ‘disguiser', Kondo simply subdued the powerful man from above and took the position of the leader.

Even though Malcolm looked like the monster's Four Horsemen, Kondo had beaten them down with a bemused look on his face.

Because of these things, Malcolm admired Kondo.

Kondo cared about the lieutenant's position so much that Malcolm learned that he let himself stay on as a second lieutenant and stayed in the Intelligence Bureau so he could assist Kondo.

In front of Malcolm, there was now a strong enemy, Gabil.

Although he came out with a spear, he understood that he could not win by this alone.

So, Malcolm decided to morph into the gesture of the man he thought was the strongest.

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Pulling away from Gabil, Malcolm shifted into the mold of Kondo.

With the unique skill of the “disguiser" and the "power of substitution" granted by the Emperor's loan, the Malcolm now has the strength of a man close to Kondo.

"Oh, that's weird. Is that what you're supposed to look like?”

Mimicking Kondo's stance, Malcolm replied to Gabil.

"No, this pose is the imitation form of the strongest man I believe in most. Although the Four Horsemen are strong, they are not as strong as Lieutenant Kondo, now—”

Malcolm glanced at the battlefield next to him and continued.

"Even His Majesty Gazel, who has a reputation as a hero, is at his wits' end.”

Hearing this, Gabil muttered.

Whether it was the poor state of the friendly forces' battle, Hakurou's disengagement from the battle line, or the fact that King Gazel was pointed out to be fighting bitterly, it was already clear through the wide range of『Magic Sense』.

"Hmm, it seems so.”

"From the moment Lieutenant Kondo struck, our victory was established. That's why you don't want to show off your own moves on purpose, and you don't know where they'll leak out, don't you want to hide your power too?”

Malcolm asked the question lightly, turning the gun in his hand into a saber. The legendary equipment loaned to Malcolm can now change form at will according to Malcolm's will.

Malcolm, who had picked up the saber in Kondo's likeness, looked majestic and solemn in that stance.

Gabil still held the magical weapon that could be described as the treasure of the Lizardman race: the water vortex spear.

It was now in his perfect hands, the spear his father had entrusted to him.

Gabil had fought many times with this spear, if the weapon was damaged, look for Kurobee to redo it, the performance was only of the trait level, but he was a very reliable partner.

Only, after all, it's still not legendary.

The poor performance of the weapon would be a key factor in determining victory or defeat, and this time it could be an overwhelming disadvantage for Gabil. However, Gabil also had the move 'Dragon Scale Armor', which was almost mythical in defense strength.

 The enemy, Gabil thought to himself, was a "saint", on the same level as his awakened self. That's why Gabil didn't spare any effort to mount a challenge from the start.

 So, can this man break through the defenses of our kind?

Gabil is confident in his defensive capabilities.

There is no way to win a battle without delivering a decisive blow to your opponent, no matter how many times you are hit, as long as it doesn't inflict a mortal wound it is meaningless.

Although Gabil didn't think Malcolm's weapons could break through his own defenses, he should not be careless and watch his opponent's movements carefully.

"I'm ready.”

"Well, come on!”

Gabil's misfortune was that the matchup with Malcolm came too soon.

The power gained by the Awakening was huge, but he had yet to fully grasp it.

Just as Ultima had worriedly done, even before the evolution, Gabil hadn't been able to harness the magic element well, but now that he had gained such a great power, he was too big to use it well.

Highly powerful defense and healing power, those two alone were very powerful, but this time the opponent was too strong.

‘Plum Blossom’—Wuhuatou—

"Whirlpool water strike!

It was because of prudent correspondence that Gabil survived.

In terms of strength, the two sides are similar and perhaps Gabil is slightly stronger. However, in terms of technique, Malcolm is far stronger than Gabil.

In fact, Malcolm can't even imitate most of Lieutenant Kondo's strength, and he can't reproduce his ultimate power, the King of Execution.

Malcolm itself is comparable in strength to Gabil, and Gabil is undoubtedly stronger from a defensive standpoint.

Winning or losing is often related to timing.

What appeared to be a complete victory for Malcolm was actually only a hair's breadth away from victory.

"Well, I can't make fun of Major General Faraga. You're Gabil, the Dragon King. You can't be mistaken for Veldora.”

Malcolm looked at Gabil who had fallen to the ground.

Gabil's fate seems to be coming to an end at this moment—

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