So, I turned my attention to Veldora.

While I was making preparations, Velgrynd also seemed ready to meet him, and she received the magicules transferred by Veldora, which appeared to have returned in full.

That kind of resilience is the real value of Veldora. Because he boasts a huge amount of mana, the Storm Dragon can help others recover in a very short time.

That one, Veldora, is now showing hostility towards me.

There was no doubt that he had become a puppet of Emperor Rudra.

Velgrynd also seems to have a point, and it seems that I must be the opponent of two “true dragon races" at the same time.

It's hard, but it's all up to me.

It was also said to Diablo a moment ago that if Velgrynd became an enemy, it would be to exclude her.

"Wait for me, Veldora. I'm going to free you.”

After muttering so much, I spread my wings and flew into the sky…

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 After Rimuru flew away, the people left behind quickly began to move.

Benimaru grasped the situation of the battlefield and gave the appropriate instructions. At the same time, they gave orders to the subordinates who remained in the city through the “Communication Network” to quickly enter the emergency situation.

Souei sent his own 'clone' around to gather information.

During all this, Diablo's excitement was at its peak.

"Kufufufufu! You see that, guys? Lord Rimuru…it’s finally time to show his true strength!”

To such a Diablo, Shion was speechless in response.

"Fool! No matter what kind of Lord Rimuru, it is wonderful. To get excited and wait for the excitement to pass, what must be done now is to go and concentrate on crushing the enemy!”

Although it contains some strange arguments, Shion's words are spot on.

It wasn't that they couldn't understand the consternation that would come with seeing Rimuru storm out in anger for the first time, but now was not the time to care about that. Just like Benimaru and the rest, it's the subordinates who clean up the miscellaneous soldiers.

Moreover, Rimuru had issued an edict.

To the subordinates that was the gospel.

For the demons who had been summoned, it was even more of a supreme joy, their expressions filled with joy, their strength soaring because now was the time for them to come to their aid.

 Just how long the demons had waited with great anticipation for this summoning was evident by the attitude.

As if to prove how strong Rimuru's anger was, that terrifying power of destruction was about to be unleashed to its fullest.

The order was very simple.

—Kill them all!

The demons who received this order ignited a sense of mission.

"All things are as our lord wills!”

The demons, who no longer had anything to fear, rushed towards the battlefield together in order to be of use.

However—

"Wait a minute!”

That one comment from Diablo brought the whole crew to a halt in action.

The demons simultaneously focused their eyes on Diablo.

Diablo held up a hand, letting the demons relax first.

"Kufufufufu. Do you all understand? Not a single one of you is allowed to die, it was Lord Rimuru's holy decree. That is to say, if any of you die, you are committing a great sin that even we, the subordinates, cannot repay by surrendering our heads.”

Hearing Diablo declare so unmistakably, the demons fell silent.

Diablo's smile is more about planting fear in the creature than intimacy.

And, Diablo's words are still very true without any room for rebuttal.

The demons waited quietly for his next words.

The opening is the Benimaru.

"Diablo is right. Maybe you are all immortal, but that kind of sophistry doesn't work. That kind of thing is no excuse for Lord Rimuru!”

The fact that after a while they can come back to life is no reason to be able to die. With these words, Benimaru corrected the demons' misunderstanding.

All the demons realized their mistakes and became honest.

Seeing all this, Diablo opened his mouth.

"For this reason it is necessary to assign the duties of each one beforehand. Sir Benimaru, could you please make the assignment?”

 "What are you going to do with yourself?”

With these words, Benimaru asked Diablo if he would also listen to his own assignments.

"Ahhh, please leave me out. I'll take care of the other side if there's a mouse I care about.”

Hearing that answer, Benimaru just shrugged. It must have turned out that way anyway, he'd felt that way from the start.

“…so it is. Forget it, do what you like.”

It's better to touch less of anything with Diablo involved, which has become the norm for Benimaru.

After all, Diablo was a direct subordinate of Rimuru, and Benimaru had no license to command or order them. This time, it was Diablo who took the initiative to ask for help so that Benimaru could give orders to the demons.

"Then, Diablo, you are free to act. Moss, as before, gather intelligence from the battlefield and pass it back. We'll share it with the entire battlefield, according to Lord Rimuru's wishes.

Diablo nodded.

Moss also nodded without question. In fact, he had already scattered the clones, and at this moment was also conveying the information to Rimuru and Benimaru through 'Thought Communication'.

"I won't let you leave me alone.”

Shion made such a statement in a condescending manner.

Shion could actually use 'Spatial Shift', but she could only shift within the visual range after all, because she was very bad at calculating coordinates.

Benimaru revealed a dark smile that took her for nothing, while nodding his head hard.

"Of course, you have to use your war power as well. The huge aura on the airship, eight in addition to Emperor Rudra, was estimated to be bad to deal with, but at least not as outrageous as Lord Rimuru's chosen opponent. Even if Diablo isn't here, we should be able to figure something out.”

"The battlefield side is also troublesome. More than 30,000 enemy reinforcements have gone to war in succession.”

The advice was from Souei.

Of course, Benimaru had gotten a handle on this side as well.

"I know. Because of this, it was a race against time. I have ordered Gabil to stall as long as he can, and we must bring the emperor under our control before there are sacrifices.”

Hearing Benimaru boldly and fearlessly say so, Souei and Shion also nodded in response.

Since Rimuru was so hopeful, Benimaru didn't object. He would go to great lengths to develop what he considered the best course of action in order to fulfill Rimuru's wishes.

 Thoroughly execute stalling tactics on the battlefield, and then take out the most troublesome airships.

In this way, it would in turn prevent the city from being attacked, or so Benimaru judged.

By the way, by the way, Benimaru was referring to the true nature of the eight huge auras, the ‘other bodies' that Velgrynd had left behind as insurance, and the 'single digits' that had gathered on the airship.

The latter included Lieutenant Kondo and Damrada, the Four Horsemen who guarded the Emperor, and the last one was Malcolm. Because no one was still hiding their aura now, Benimaru's unique skill ' Generalissimo'' was able to detect them.

Just then, a piece of good news reached Benimaru.

“—response from Geld. Just now, it seems he has completed his evolutionary awakening.

Geld, the “Barrier Lord,” has awakened, and with it, his men are beginning to awaken.

Soon, they'll be joining in on the urban defense operation.

"That's great. Since Lord Geld is also involved in the defense, then it feels like it will be possible to remove the demon knights in the upper echelon from the urban defense operation.

"Are those guys coming under my command too?”

"They can't move systematically if Venom doesn't move. Let them decide what to do, depending on the situation.”

"Got it."

Thus, after a brief consultation, the subordinates decided on their respective duties.

All that was left was to start acting with the conviction of certain victory, but there was one more thing Benimaru needed to confirm.

"So, you guys can still fight, right?”

Benimaru asked so to Testarossa and the girls.

There was nothing polite about the tone.

Can you be expected to function as warriors, Benimaru asked with a clear meaning.

"Kufufufu. There's no need to ask. There's no need for any of my men to answer no at a time like this.”

Diablo turned his gaze to the demoness trio.

With no pressure from Diablo, the three also stood up.

"Stupid question. Diablo can do it, so how could I not?”

"It's a little difficult, but we're okay with it. Because we love to fight!”

"Even if it is in response to my lord's expectations, I must not lose my temper again. Now is not the time to rest.”

To come in handy for Lord Rimuru—their wills are completely united.

 The same is true of their dependents in this case.

The demons, quickly completed their evolution.

While feeling the greatest joy, waited for the long-awaited order.

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It was at this point that Testarossa, Ultima, and Carrera evolved into the “true demon lords,” as did Diablo.

Becoming a corner of the strongest lineup in the world, a demon lord that is unquestionable even in the eyes of the demon public.

In this way, all the members of the original Seven Primordials were freed from all restrictions and became one being who had reached the same realm.

Venom, who was a subordinate of Diablo, also became a demon lord, and those of Testarossa's men were also blessed with the name Evolution.

Although Moss and Veyron were still demon nobles, their amount of magic element had increased to the point that they could rival an awakened demon lord.

The other four demons,Agera, Esprit, Zonda and Cien, have also evolved into demon nobles who are above the "demon lord race".

Among all sorts of demons, they have literally evolved into supreme beings.

However, even at the same level, there is still a clear gap of strength between individuals, with differences in knighthoods defining their class gap.

Moss became an Archduke who could match the King.

Veyron is Duke rank.

Agera is a Marquis.

Esprit is Earl Class.

Cien and Zonda are Viscounts.

On a digression, Venom was also recognized for the Baron rank.

Among the remaining demons, there were born several superior demons who could become commanders, and these demons, whose rank was equivalent to a knighthood, would then work for a long time to achieve the purpose of being officially knighted.

The other demons, which were close to six hundred in number, had all turned into superior demon knights whose strength could rival that of the superior demons.

 All to be useful for Rimuru, to become stronger.

The demons complete the evolution.

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The entire demon crew showed a will to go to war.

Benimaru nodded with satisfaction.

"All right. I look forward to your performance.”

Just like that, the trio of demonesses and their inner circle, joined the battle against the flying airship with such urgency that Benimaru actually intended to do so initially, so there was no hesitation in giving the instructions.

"So, Miss Testarossa. I'd like to give you the job of sweeping up the trash, is that okay?”

"Well, no problem. It's very simple.”

"Wait, we want to do this too! It's easy for us to do, too?”

Benimaru gave the order to Testarossa, but Ultima stepped in cross-leggedly.

However, Benimaru wasn't angry about it.

"It doesn't really matter who does it, but the spaceship has to stay. It will be a battlefield for us and Emperor Rudra.”

"Kufufufu. Ultima, it was I who asked Lord Benimaru to assign the duties. If you disagree with this, you are disobeying me. You think this through before you speak.”

Lucky for Ultima, Diablo is in the best mood right now.

Normally, Ultima would have been sanctioned just for making the statement she just made. It was only because Diablo was in a good mood that he merely scolded her.

"Che, that's a shame. But it's true, this job is not for us. Let's obey Mr. Benimaru's instructions.”

Ultima also found herself behaving badly as soon as she opened her mouth. It made Ultima feel a little relieved to be able to carry the topic through like this and pretend to agree that she was no longer stubborn.

Sometimes Ultima can fail by being too naive, but the unexpected also knows how to act by watching the atmosphere.

"It's on."

 With this announcement, Benimaru communicated the content of their duties to the remaining members.

First, Benimaru gave the job of eliminating the knights on the Emperor's flagship to Testarossa. He then went on to list the names of the members who participated in the raid.

Four have been identified: Shion, Souei, Ultima, and Carrera. Of course, Benimaru himself was scheduled to participate in the raid.

"Emperor Rudra, for the most part, will not make a move. Even if he did take action, it would simply be a matter of crushing it. So the real enemy we need to defeat is Lord Velgrynd's “other body" on the airship, and the remaining seven ‘single digits.’”

"That being the case, this side doesn't have the battle strength to deal with one person each. I'll take care of the two enemies.”

‘Otherwise, it wouldn't hurt for me to deal with three enemies alone,’—Benimaru stopped Shion from continuing with these grand words.

"Wait, Shion. And while you're right, it's not good to take away these guys' jobs.”

What Benimaru's eyes were pointing to were Veyron and the others who were waiting with anticipation for instructions.

"Listen, you must not be careless. Leaving only the necessary numbers, we're going to attack with maximum combat power. And of course, Her Excellency Testarossa, who cleaned up the trash, must join in?”

"I can't ask for more."

Hearing Benimaru's words, Testarossa showed a voluptuous smile. It would be an unbearable humiliation in Testarossa's opinion if there was nothing to do after sweeping away the stray fish.

Although, unlike Ultima, she wouldn't voice her displeasure, if Benimaru really ordered Testarossa to stay, she would always feel displeased no matter what.

"In order to keep anyone from escaping from that flying ship, let's leave a hundred watchmen behind.

The remaining five hundred upper demon knights, I want them to support the Gabil line…but who's going to be in command—”

"In that case, Cien is more appropriate. He's been my old man for as long as Moss has, and is good at chores.”

Cien, who was mentioned by name, raised his head, wondering if he was happy to be remembered by Testarossa, his eyes a little moist.

"All right. Then Cien, you go over there now.”

"Yes, I know!"

Cien immediately sprang into action, leaving his own hundred dependents behind, and flew off with all the other Black Legionnaires on the spot. With these reinforcements, Gabil should be able to avoid being wiped out.

And so the course was set.

 That is, first a preemptive attack by Testarossa, then a select group of elites burst into the airship.

Finally the Emperor's flagship siege was blocked off by a hundred upper-ranking demon knights.

To break into the enemy's line, the subordinates of Benimaru, Shion and Diablo, plus the three "demon lords" and four demon princes will also be heading to the battlefield.

"Veyron, Agera, Esprit, Zonda, be grateful for being chosen.”

Carrera said so, but she must have been happier than anyone in person.

“Kufufufu. So, everyone, good luck in your battles.”

After the topic was over, Diablo smiled and said greetings to everyone.

The first to respond to him was Testarossa.

"Woo hoo hoo hoo hoo, then hear ye well, and if any man shall live from my blessing, settle him well.

Even an enemy can't let them get away with it. Understand?”

To her own dependents, Testarossa gave orders to go and be a hound. To the demons, it was actually not necessary to say any more than that it was their mission, but no one put that out there.

Until then—can anyone really withstand the attacks of the current Testarossa? Instead, it's a matter of thinking about it.

After giving the order to the subordinates, Testarossa immediately set off in the direction of the prey.

Next, Benimaru they also flew into the sky.

The others were not to be outdone.

The other demons also immediately scattered, and in the blink of an eye, the encirclement of the Emperor's flagship was completed.

The showdown in the sky was about to begin.

—Originally everyone thought so…

Ultima and Carrera were about to start acting as well, when the former suddenly thought of something and cocked her head.

"So, what are you responsible for, Diablo?”

When she heard Ultima's question, Carrera, who was so concerned, turned her head back.

Diablo had a look of something exposed.

However, he didn't panic, just smiled and answered the two female demons.

"So, I have other important work to do."

Seeing his smile made Ultima and Carrera feel even more suspicious.

 "You said there was a mouse, who exactly?”

Carrera began to pursue it that way.

"That's not what you need to know…”

“Okay, wait a minute. Diablo, I don't think it's a good idea to keep something from everyone?"

"Exactly. Isn't it important to share information, too, of Rimuru-sama?"

After being spat at like that, Diablo had to answer too.

"And I, with the courage of Lord Rimuru, have this noble mission! This is very important work and I can't entrust it to you!!!”

So he had the audacity to say such stupid things.

It's a good thing Benimaru isn't here anymore.

However, even if he were still here, it would probably just be complete silence.

However, Ultima and Carrera could not accept this.

"What's that!? We'd like to see Lord Rimuru come alive too!”

"You wait a minute, it'll have to be detailed. Do you want to have the sweet spot all to yourself? Even if you're our boss, it's a bit unreasonable.”

This was a really natural reaction from Ultima and Carrera.

Ultima thought.

Why didn't Benimaru himself question Diablo so much when he was still around?

Carrera sensed the unfavorable situation.

Things would be different if Testarossa was still in the situation, and Ultima and herself alone could not do anything about Diablo.

"Oh yeah, you guys seem a little upset, huh?"

"Of course we do!”

"We will obey, but we cannot accept.”

Diablo also thought about it.

"I can't help it. So, I'll tell you the truth. In fact, there's a man amongst the enemy who can manipulate foreign space. I think it's probably Lord Velgrynd, and if imprisoned by that, I'm afraid the connection to the present world will be cut off—”

“—!”

"I see…if that's the case, who really is better off staying?”

 Diablo nodded with a good-natured face.

"That's how it is. As much as I want to fight, it's a shame.”

In this way he could justify himself, Diablo snickered inwardly.

Diablo's mind is so high and his ability to make excuses is second to none, which is why he's the black partner that Rimuru relies on when he's troubled.

However, Ultima's ability to cut to the heart's content was also sharp.

"So, who's the little mouse?"

Diablo smacked his tongue in his chest, it was good to watch Rimuru and Velgrynd fight, but the delay of the obstructors in leaving still made him impatient.

"What a pity, Ultima. I thought if it was you, even if I don't know, you'd be able to detect it…"

With a somewhat obnoxious expression, Diablo answered Ultima.

There was no need to hide it anyway, so he answered honestly.

"That's Yuuki Kagurazaka. I just scouted out the scent of the flying airship, but there was no match for Yuuki. If he's just lurking somewhere inside the ship, it's not a problem, but if he comes out and interferes with Lord Rimuru, he can't be left alone, can he?”

"Indeed, it will be against Lord Rimuru's decree."

"Well, well, it's never okay for someone to run out and interfere with Lord Rimuru.”

"That's how it is. Since we don't know the purpose of the little mouse yet, we must have at least one person left behind to keep an eye on Rimuru-sama.”

Diablo's heartfelt reasons for wanting to watch Rimuru fight were half of the reasons, and the other half were premised on the completion of his duties. However, the truthful side is a bit higher.

All in all, Ultima and Carrera were finally approving, and while they were ultimately disgruntled, they also acknowledged that Diablo was right.

"Let's just forget it. Let's just take it out on the people over there.”

"Well, let it go.”

"No one will complain if I make a scene, right?"

"That's for sure. Otherwise, it wouldn't hurt for you to get rid of Rudra."

"Well, that does seem like fun too. Well, you can have your seat here.”

"Right. Let's go make a scene and let off some steam!"

Yes, yes, yes, Diablo nodded his head with one force.

 That level of flattery would have been too cheap to get the two pillars to accept in the first place.

If they went late the benefits would be taken away from them all, and Carrera and Ultima hurried away with such talk.

"Please do your best."

Diablo watched the two leave with a smile on his face.

Next, Diablo also flew into the sky in order to follow Rimuru.

After everyone has left.

Laplace thought this.

No one is looking at his family.

Being left behind by the crowds made Laplace feel a little lonely.

"In that case, let's go save Lady Kagali…"

After greeting the clearing where no one was, Laplace also left the place.

And then—

Without anyone's knowledge, things have changed.

Demons that evolved in response to Rimuru's rage.

They rebuilt their flesh at an alarming rate, gaining new abilities—all through a 'food chain', returning the 'accumulated power' for a period of time unknown to Rimuru.

As of just a moment ago there was the awakening of Geld.

Again, the demons do not reason with evolution.

Others who have not yet awakened, will join them soon.

All of this, does not simply stop at the awakening evolutionary stage.

All were managed efficiently, making it an important factor in the increase of Rimuru's power.

More effective and better suited for real-world combat.

Even the upper limit, which no one yet knows, is to be exceeded, and Rimuru's power is waiting for the moment to be liberated—

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