It is no longer for such negative reasons as Guy’s commissioning that Veldora be liberated and Rudra defeated as soon as possible, but for my own desire to do so.

Being surprised by Ciel's birth made me change back to my usual self, who had long since regained my composure.

But that doesn't mean my anger is gone.

This anger was saved for the Emperor Rudra.

I have other priorities to achieve.

That being said, speaking of Veldora's progress…

All I wanted to do was keep yelling at Veldora.

To dominate Veldora is a simple matter, but it would take an equal amount of labor to get an energy as great as the True Dragon Race to do its bidding.

 In the final analysis, even if it is possible to make spiritual beings obey, it is extremely difficult to take away their free will.

There are several ways I can think of to dominate.

Let yourself be submissive, charmed by the domination of the heart The taking away of free will to force the other party to submit, to force domination.

Complete domination without even realizing it in person.

And so on.

According to my analysis, for Yuuki it is complete domination, for Kagali it should be forced domination, and then for Veldora, also forced domination.

Coercive domination is phased.

The stage where free will is left, the stage where it will resist but obey reluctantly; the stage where free will is completely erased and becomes like a robot that won't disobey any orders, etc.

Kagali looked like she no longer had free will, but what about Veldora?

The spiritual lifeforms are like collections of strong wills. So I don't think the free will of such an existence can be simply erased, then it should make sense for me to constantly shout at each other.

That said.

Veldora resisted too fiercely too, didn't he?

Although he was ordered to rule out the enemy—me, he really had no qualms about throwing all kinds of vicious attacks at them. Even if Velgrynd had been handed over to the Ciel, dealing with Veldora alone would have been hard enough for me.

I also have the storm system powers on hand, so trying to counteract Veldora's attacks is possible.

However, just counteracting that kind of attack with unusual power.

I'll have to do my best, I can't keep up with the shouting anymore.

For these reasons, I now leave the defense in the hands of the Ciel. Although the "probability operation" is still very difficult, I'm sure the current Ciel will be able to handle it.

From now on it's showtime—I take this thought with me and try to approach Veldora.

The storm crossed and flew towards me. However, where I am is as calm as the eye of a typhoon.

What can I say, it gives me a strong sense of peace of mind.

Completely devoid of the feeling of needing to fight to the death when I went in alone, Veldora's attacks were easily offset.

There was also little to no consumption of the magicules. And, right now I'm in amazingly good shape.

 <<This is, of course, the food chain of the master's demons which have been delivered through the

"Soul Corridor.>>

Is that right? Is that right?

Although just now I could feel the power flowing out from the source, it seems that with the blessings of my companions, I was able to fight even Veldora.

That being the case, it's even less likely to fail.

I've finally arrived in front of Veldora, I’ll say hello to him first.

"Kept you waiting, Veldora. Do you recognize me?”

No answer.

He growled and flew over.

Because I felt the fire, I couldn't help but punch him in the face.

Yet to say the obvious and rightfully so, this punch is completely useless against Veldora's massive body.

It might have been a different story if it wasn't just strength, but even magic was poured into the fist, but even that wouldn't have caused much damage. However, this will do.

Since the goal is to get Veldora to come to his senses, I'll stop hesitating to let the beat down.

I went all out and kept beating Veldora in the face.

Get close to that, and most of Veldora's attacks become out-of-range. Or so close that if he attacked, he would suffer along with it.

However, because of being manipulated, one might not care enough to knock the magic over, but then Ciel would step in to deal with it, right?

Beatings, beatings, and the occasional kick.

However, Veldora still just growled…

"How about sealing Veldora into the infinite space through Predation?”

Ciel makes such a terrible suggestion.

To ask to do it or not to do it, of course the answer is yes…but can that kind of thing really be done?

<<No Problem. "The King of Gluttony” has been placed under my command and will be executed as soon as you give the order.>> Such an answer should be…well, that's pretty reliable.

After the Slime’s inherent skill, "Predation", has evolved infinitely, he will become the "King of Gluttony". This was supposed to be the power with which I had the most affinity and the most manipulation.

 So after being most adapted by the Ciel, it worked for Veldora, too.

In addition, this ''King of Gluttony'' can be unleashed from anywhere in my magic sticky spirit body.

How about not even having to come into contact with a predatory creature. As long as it can be confirmed visually, it is possible to exert influence on the space where the target is located. Since the closer you get the more powerful it is, you should expect great results now that I'm already in close proximity to Veldora.

Anyway, it’s decided.

"It's so disturbing, Veldora! Don't let me worry…!"

With a loud yell, I unleashed the 'King of Gluttony' without hesitation to try and devour Veldora completely.

Right now…

"Kuahahaha! A slight failure. Forgive me!”

I heard voices that would otherwise have been impossible to hear.

"Veldora, is that you?”

"Hmmm, that's me. Your friend, the Storm Dragon, Veldora, yes!”

It shouldn't be a trap. After all, it's a dumbfounding response.

The owner of this rootless voice couldn’t belong to anything else but Veldora.

"Hey, are you still conscious?”

"Hmmm. In fact, I hastily separated my "heart core" at that time. So after that it was impossible to have a conversation, but it did preserve the ego!”

I see.

Though unable to make a sound, consciousness remained.

Now it's probably because my "King of Gluttony" started devouring Veldora's body that it's possible to chant with the "core"?

Anyway, present Veldora is better than nothing.

But in that way, it's a firestorm in another sense.

“What!? If that's the case, you'd better take your body back!”

It's so worrying, and you're still chatting so leisurely!

I don't want to think about the panic I felt because of Veldora…just thinking about it makes me want to complain about him.

 "If I could have done it, I would have done it! And by the way, Rimuru, shouldn't you be acting more calmly and carefully?”

You have no right to say that.

Not to mention…

"You idiot! I couldn’t have succeeded it if I kept my cool and acted so exaggeratedly recklessly as the opponent of two dragon species at the same time."

This kind of thing doesn't even have to be pointed out specifically.

After I calmed down, even I felt really bad that I was still safe after all this messing around.

But it would have been impossible for me to act prudently at that time.

Moreover, from the moment I dared to use the “true dragon seed" as a rival, the word "prudence" was no longer relevant to me.

Just as I was pondering these things, Veldora, full of advice, came in.

"Oh, look out. I'm gonna let out the Black Lightning!”

Don't say things like that in a chatty tone!

Moreover, the last thing he released was not black lightning, but the wind of death. Although it's OK to evade it no matter which Ciel is able to offset it, but this is still a setup for me no matter how it looks, right?

"You! What lightning!? Isn't this the wind of death that kills souls!?”

I grumbled furiously, but Veldora just smiled and defended himself.

“Kuahaha! Sorry sorry sorry Kuahahaha! It seems that I am still far from being able to grasp my body's movements. I'm aware of the timing of the skill, but I'm sure it's only a 50-50 chance.”

In other words, it's impossible to use it for reference.

And since the enemy has a Probability Operation, it's better to ignore Veldora's predictions.

"Got it. That's enough, you just shut up. If I fail because I believe what you say at such an important time, isn't it true that you can't laugh?”

Hearing me say things like 'I'm disappointed in you,’ Veldora went to the point of starting to panic.

"Wait, wait, wait, Rimuru! I'll try. I'll help you out somehow.”

Despite Veldora's desperate assurances, this statement has no basis whatsoever.

It is not time to get emotional, but to prioritize reason.

Besides, I've been assisted by Veldora.

Just being able to hear his voice calmed my mood.

 "You're safe, that's enough.”

After I asked again if he was all right, Veldora burst out laughing as usual.

"Kuahahaha! Of course I'm okay. I am the strongest dragon!”

It's a relief to hear that.

Just as I was thinking this…

"It was not Rudra who cut off the Soul Corridor, but me. So, I didn't actually lose to them!”

…What?

This guy…what was just said……?

"What's going on?”

"It's nothing, it's simple. It was Kondo, right? Rudra took advantage of the brokenness revealed when my consciousness turned to the man's attack to dominate me. The fact that three people, including my sister, actually joined forces is just as nasty—I’m outraged. But at least the worst of it was avoided, that is, I did it after a bitter decision.”

As the ‘strongest dragon,’ aren't you being a little careless?

What more is there to talk about on the battlefield, dirty and clean…?

"What are you trying to do? Really, what the hell are you guys up to? Don't be careless, isn’t that what I always tell you?”

"Kuahahaha! I didn't expect to be lectured in such a situation!”

It seemed like a happy Veldora all the way through, and I really had to be completely dumbfounded.

I always feel like a complete idiot, let's advance the topic first.

"So, the so-called decision to cut off the Soul Corridor?”

"Well, that's exactly what happened. Because Rudra's domination isn't just mine. It's probably yours through the Soul Corridor.”

And that's why Veldora was in a hurry to cut off the Soul Corridor, that is, to protect me.

After hearing that, I couldn't get mad at Veldora anymore.

"Well, then, I'll take care of the rest."

"Hmmm! I don't worry about anything, because I believe in you!”

Well, it's kinda nice to be relied on.

"Ah, yes. I'll set you free right now, and you'll be waiting."

 "Kuahahaha! Truly reliable. My friend, I believe you can do it!"

The situation of Veldora is clear.

Although the dominion of the body was taken away, the nucleus of his heart was safe and sound. The current Veldora doesn't seem to be able to take back the reigns, so it's up to me to figure it out.

No problem.

Since the nucleus of the heart is fine, then there should always be a way.

Yes, for example…

"Ciel, with the core of Veldora, you can bring him back to life with the ultimate skill the King of the Storm, right?”

<<No Problem. The information of the power remains, and the recovery of the Storm King will be possible as long as there is a connection between the Soul Corridor and the core of Veldora.>> The problem was easily solved.

To put it simply, I'll just devour the Veldora in front of me and then recycle his core.

The rest is just going to be implemented, it's really simple.

So, now to beat the opponent.

Take down the strongest opponent, the "Storm Dragon" Veldora…!

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 I found a way to solve the problem.

In that case, let's get this over with quickly.

There are two problems.

Time constraints on where the nucleus of the heart is.

There's plenty of time left.

The session just now was also all conducted during the 'Thinking Acceleration' delay, which actually lasted less than a few seconds, and despite being devoured, they were actually still attacking each other, but there were still more than three minutes left.

The problem is the location of the nucleus of the heart.

It should be in the body, so it is possible to do 'chanting' through magical elements. However, locking down the exact location where the nucleus of the heart is located can be difficult.

If the core is broken, it will be all over. The battle will be lost, and Veldora would have to be reborn.

In fact, it's usually the other way around, the nucleus of the heart belongs to the part that's hard to hurt.

This is because the nucleus of the heart that will be targeted is usually the most heavily defended thing.

 However, right now, Veldora's nucleus is in a state of isolation from the body, equivalent to being defenseless. If you think you can't hit it even if you want to, but you have a fluke, if you accidentally hit it straight, you'll break the nucleus of the heart, and then you won't be able to laugh.

Even if he is freed from Rudra's domination, Veldora's current personality will be gone and the Soul Corridor between him and me will not come back to life.

Only this situation must be absolutely avoided in any case.

If I could devour Veldora all in one gulp, there would be no need to worry about such things. However, unfortunately, even my "imaginary space" could not swallow him whole without the consent of the "storm dragon".

Veldora had to be weakened first, to reduce his mana to a certain level, or to 'prey' little by little. Also, at the same time, I must be careful not to hurt his core…

Think of it this way, first of all to rule out practices that would hurt Veldora. Let’s just say, I feel a bit scared now that I think about the beating I gave out just now…

Originally, it would have been difficult to inflict damage on Veldora, let alone knockout. It's hard to imagine him being so vulnerable.

In the past, one or two of his spells wouldn't even leave a scratch, and punches and kicks would mean nothing to him. He can only be dealt decent damage if various attacks have the effect of the ultimate skill attached to them.

Even the strongest divine magic, "Ancestor Collapse", could only do a small amount of damage to Veldora's huge body.

The dragon species is known as the "strongest" and its defensive power is really high.

That's why I thought that even with a little bit of aggression, Veldora would be fine, but it turns out that everything is a given.

Especially now, Veldora is in a state of march of no will of his own. So there's no telling what he'll do, and that's the sad thing about being dominated.

As long as I don't know where Veldora's core nucleus is, I'd rather not attack him actively.

That being the case, there's only one way.

The effort to 'prey' on him a little bit, while trying to find out where the nucleus of the heart is.

It's a race against time, but it can only be done.

With only three minutes to go, optimism is three minutes to go.

I tried not to care about the rest of the time, and unleashed the full force of Gluttony King Beelzebub to devour Veldora…

My body changed from human form to Slime form.

 The description of infinitesimal is more descriptive of the nature of the viscous body than of the flow form. Following my intent to carry out 'predation' aggressively, Ciel changed my form to the most suitable shape.

This is probably the way you can reach a larger area and hunt more efficiently.

The ever-changing body of mine, like a tangle, eroded the surface of Veldora's body.

This time, however, the target was too big.

My body, no matter how it stretched, seemed a mere blip to Veldora.

It's a really discouraging assignment, but not one to give up. I ignored those things and further accelerated the offensive erosion.

At the same time, the ability was launched to search for the core of Veldora heart.

This is also something that cannot be done without Ciel's assistance, and it occurred to me from the moment I saw the abnormally powerful Ciel that nothing might be able to compete with it in terms of calculating power.

The case of evolving just by getting a name doesn't seem to be limited to magical creatures.

Well, things are going well, but not without hindrance.

Now I am in severe pain. Veldora's being began to resist the hostile presence that was eroding it.

The Storm Dragon's Dragon Spirit Aura is causing my body to collapse little by little.

As opposed to me, who wanted to devour myself, the Storm Dragon also wanted to destroy me—and so began the fierce attack and defense.

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