Me and the true red flying dragon were staring at each other in the sky.

After Velgrynd momentarily changed into human form, the battle began tangibly.

She fired nuclear strike magic at me in succession: the Heat Harvest Cannon, while swinging the Green Dragon Blade at me.

 What is the difference between anthropomorphism and dragon form?

This question, if illustrated in one sentence, would yield the answer of a defensive gap.

The offense is exactly the same.

In terms of energy utilization efficiency, the human form is overwhelmingly dominant, and the corresponding human form's ability to fight continuously will increase. In other words, if there is to be a long-term battle, the human form is more appropriate.

However, the dragon form also has the advantage of being irreversible.

That's the huge body.

The body becomes huge and the scale of the attack increases accordingly. Although equally powerful, the attack range becomes wide, making the dragon form suitable for use in battles with multiple opponents simultaneously. In addition, even if there was only one enemy, it was very difficult to evade the attacks unleashed by the giant enemy in succession.

Then there is the defensive aspect.

This was the true value of the dragon form, in order to take out such a huge body, one had to make a massive attack to match it. Trying to take down the dragon form with a sword was extremely difficult, and most of the magic attacks were rendered meaningless because of the size of the attack.

Even if we ignore the fact that there is very little magic that works on the Dragon Race, there is no point in using human magic on the Dragon Race. There was little if any damage that could be done if not wide range magic.

So, the hard way is that the dragon form side is stronger…however, Velgrynd chose to fight in human form.

Her thoughts were mostly—

<<Presumably, in order to be able to settle the master with certainty, defense was abandoned.>> That's roughly how it feels.

In that case, I'll fight her on that premise as well.

The murderous look on her face, however, set off Velgrynd's beauty even brighter. She boarded that killing qi on the blade and swung down the Green Dragon Sword with an aura that was going to split me in two.

Naturally, I wasn't going to let her cut me.

The magical counterpart was handed over to Ciel, and I drew my own blade, the straight blade of the Divine Glory Vajra, to face Velgrynd.

The Green Dragon Sword in Velgrynd's hand is a broad-edged machete. She hadn't hidden the knife before, but had just made it out of 'material creation'.

This was a divine soldier whose rank rivaled that of a mythical weapon.

 In contrast, my sword also rose to the mythical level when I became a True Dragon. As threatening as Velgrynd's Green Dragon Blade is, my weapon should not lose to her.

More than that…

Snap!—With this crisp sound, Velgrynd's Green Dragon Blade snapped and shattered.

As surprised as I was, Velgrynd must have been even more taken aback.

"What have you done?”

She first distanced herself from me, then asked so.

I didn't actually do anything but simply take the opponent's attack. So I didn’t know how to answer when you asked me what I did.

<<The Weapons Performance Gap. The master's straight sword is a famous sword created by Kurobee with all of his soul, while Velgrynd's Green Dragon Sword is nothing more than the product of fixing magicules. Although the density of mana is amazing and has the equivalent of mythical performance, it is just a dull knife by its very nature.>> Is that what's going on?

Although I already knew that weapons would vary in strength even of the same level, I didn't expect that there would be such a big difference between weapons of the same mythical level.

Sure enough, what one can rely on is one's own used equipment.

It's good to understand that, after all, my clothes are made from "material creation".

They’re also mythical grade, but it's better not to expect too much from it.

It's clear from the demonstration just now that even with the same class, there is a difference in performance. The weapons you have created will not defeat my sword.

Although I don't think Velgrynd will give up on this, I still say so to her.

Velgrynd was by no means a fool, she seemed to have seen that my words weren't a lie, but she still couldn't seem to accept it, and then made the Green Dragon Blade come at me several times.

Those Green Dragon Blades were all broken.

Finally, Velgrynd came to terms with reality. She stared at me defiantly while making her next attack.

Since the weapons created were useless, all that could be relied upon was one's own flesh. Velgrynd lets her paws lengthen and sets up a Chinese jab style stance.

Seeing her like this, I also put away my knife.

…what do I mean by that?

To experiment, of course.

I also wanted to make sure I had grown to the point where I didn’t rely on the knife anymore.

 If you use a weapon, you'll become a bully, so I'll be your opponent with my bare hands.

A fight is supposed to provoke the other person.

If Velgrynd can be made to lose her cool on this, it is not too much to say that it is a win or lose from this point on.

"Don't underestimate people…!”

It's a hit.

It's so easy to be funny that Velgrynd fell into my trap.

What followed was nothing more than playing chess like a general and pushing her into desperation one step at a time.

Velgrynd clawed away at a very fast pace. Therefore, trying to keep up with her movements by sight was impossible.

However, now my perception speed is equally extraordinary.

The speed of "Thinking Acceleration" has been increasing since I gave the name "Ciel" to the King of Wisdom. What was originally a million times faster, is now hundreds of millions of times more so.

Shockingly, this is the level at which even the speed of light can be perceived.

Of course, even if I can see it, it doesn't mean that I can correspond at the same speed, and such a misunderstanding is not to be avoided.

But that's not to say there aren't recusal methods.

It is not necessary to say that the unleashing of magic is naturally faster, even the unleashing of 'Space Shift' has become nearly a thousand times faster. In other words, as long as I can keep a certain distance, I can escape even with light-speed attacks by "shifting".

A second feels like it's been stretched into a decade, and so produces a world that seems to stand still.

Since one's self would also become as if unable to act, the ordinary human self would collapse due to not being able to bear the feeling, but Ciel only unleashed the ''Thinking Acceleration'' when it mattered and smoothly solved the problem.

So no matter how much Velgrynd speed there is, it's not a problem for me. At this point, I no longer need to think about physical arts, swordsmanship, or other techniques, and I can suppress her with brute force alone.

Velgrynd overdrive attacks closing in.

Her speed had reached hundreds of times the speed of sound, and if it had been me before, it would no doubt have been in a bitter fight.

However, it is not a problem at all for the person I am now.

"Too slow.”

 I 'deflected' behind her while stirring up Velgrynd like that.

However, Velgrynd was no slouch either, was she already anticipating my actions, and she immediately reacted.

Honestly, I think she's really tough to deal with.

Sure enough, you can't be too careful with the strongest race.

"That's right. It's hard to imagine that your speed is faster than mine, so you did it by using 'space movement'? Your spatial movement is remarkable, so natural and without even the slightest distortion of space, but you can figure out how to deal with it by figuring out the principle.”

I thought Velgrynd had gone into a rage at my instigation, but she was more calm than I thought.

Trying to say that it was really worthy of being Veldora's sister…but it was also the same as what Ciel had expected.

So the next course of action that Velgrynd will take is—

"As long as you interfere with space and fix the entire space, it will not be possible to 'transfer' in the realm of my domination. It's a shame.”

Surely, that was all she could do.

Velgrynd of course also 'space domination', she could even interfere with a wide range of spaces centered on herself. In that case, we cannot rely on the "space control" for the "transfer".

It's not entirely impossible to force it, but it would be pointless to expose the diversionary outlet. While it could be used to escape, where I would run to would be exposed at first, and the result would be meaningless in the end.

With the ability to transfer the system blocked like this, the next thing you can do is to physically split the victory and defeat, and for Velgrynd, you can say that you are ready for a must-win situation.

And because of that, the next thing she's going to do is…

"I have to use a real hidden trick on someone like you.”

"You think you can win just by sealing the transfer? In that case, let me teach you that it's not going to work.”

"You're really arrogant. I probably wouldn't hate you if I didn't have to avenge that kid. But that's the end of it.”

Velgrynd posed.

A shot at the atmosphere, turning itself into a supersonic projectile.

However, the rate increases even further—

"The Scorch Dragon Acceleration…!"

The voice comes from the other side of the future.

 Velgrynd transformed herself into a crimson meteor, coming at me at a speed near the physical limit of sublight speed.

Also, this meteoric bullet of hers can change orbits.

Velgrynd transformed her own flesh into meteoric bombs and was free to change her flight path.

No, in fact, this is the form of the Scorch Dragon Fighter's Accelerated Speed. Not just a straight line attack, but a free-changing trailing attack. In addition, since the energy fluctuations emitted included not only the quality kinetic energy, this move turned into an extreme damage attack.

The essence of this move had been perfectly grasped through the analysis of the Scorch Dragon Fighter's accelerated excitation.

Velgrynd, though scary, was not as scary as Ciel.

As a result, on a whim, I allowed the birth of the Theosophical Nucleus named Ciel to become the cause of Velgrynd's defeat.

The "King of Gluttony" has already unfolded in the master's full range, just as it was intended. No matter what angle the other party comes from, they can "prey" on Velgrynd without any problem.

That's a good point.

In the usual way of predation, a willful being will resist greatly, not to mention the fact that the being is a “true dragon species.” No matter how hard Ciel tried, it was still impossible to 'prey' on Velgrynd with the 'King of Gluttony'.

However…

With a will of her own, Velgrynd turned her body into a meteor bomb. Because the energy was all distributed on top of the attack, it caused her resistance to drop dramatically.

The result is what it is.

Velgrynd, was isolated into my ‘infinite imaginary space'.

"How is this possible!? Why is this happening!? What's going on!?”

The moment she thought she'd finished me off, she suddenly flew into nothing but space, and it must have been difficult for Velgrynd to grasp the status quo.

It would undoubtedly take her a long time to appreciate her defeat.

So, it's up to me to tell her directly.

"It's me who wins. You just stay where you are."

“…Me, I lost?"

"Yes. You won't be able to escape from my imaginary space, and you probably won't be able to transfer your energy to your parallel existence.”

 Velgrynd's mana that I devoured was only a little over fifty percent of the other party's total according to Ciel-sensei.

Of the remaining fifty percent, two were allocated to the 'other body' beside Rudra, while the other thirty percent had been consumed earlier and was currently recovering. It seemed that she could only recover 10% a day, so it would take another three days for her to recover to less than 50% of her mana.

However, since the 'other body' was withheld by me, this part cannot be recovered. Although the situation was somewhat complicated as both 'other bodies' possessed egos, she was undoubtedly weakened now.

"Ask Veldora for the details.”

"Ask Veldora? What the hell are you talking about…?”

Velgrynd had a puzzled look on her face, but it was quicker to tell her the truth in person than for me to illustrate.

"Kuahahahaha! Sister, it's me. All is well”—It doesn't look like that.

"Veldora! You didn't disappear?”

Next, let the siblings talk on their own, hoping she'll calm down when it's time to do so.

Just like that, I took complete victory from Velgrynd and managed to capture most of her mana into the Void Space.

With two "dragon races" as opponents, this reckless challenge, with the birth of a reliable partner, Ciel, came to an end in a form that could not have been more perfect.