 Gabil and Barago put on a death match.

And the one that decided where the battle was going was the Blue Dragon Spear that Barago was holding.

Gabil didn't want to admit to being swayed by the difference in weapons, but in fact, even Gabil's proud 'Dragon Scale Armorization' couldn't completely defend against the Blue Dragon Spear's sudden stab.

“He can't be underestimated for hurting me.”

"Kekekeke! That's my line. I was going to kill you with one blow, but it's going to be tougher than I thought.”

Both men were covered in wounds, but neither stopped attacking, and neither cared that the wounds were growing.

"It's surprising that you can evenly compete with the awakened me. But I can't lose!”

"Huh! If it's Lord Gladim, even without awakening, he's better than you. If I can awaken, I won't have to fight against you.”

"Ridiculous! Stronger than me, there are plenty of people amongst Lord Rimuru's men! You're not bad, but in the eyes of Ultima and the girls, you're just a fish.”

This statement was tantamount to saying that he was also a miscellaneous fish, but Gabil did not notice it. Though lacking in roots, Gabil himself took this statement extremely seriously.

Even though Gabil was embroiled in a bitter battle, he didn't forget to observe the battle situation.

 In order not to implicate the sleeping Carrion, Gabil deliberately reveals the breach to induce Barago's actions. After all, it was not in vain, and the battlefield was successfully moved little by little.

 Miss Suphia has also rushed to cover, and Carrion should be fine. And when you get here, you don't have to worry about getting involved.

Gabil was also doing some thinking in the fight.

As Gabil circled, Frey also defeated one of the three generals.

"No way! Even Najim has lost!”

After the Generalissimo, the woman who had identified herself as an adjutant also died, the much-battered Barago became enraged.

"Absolutely, unforgivable! I'm going to use this spear to avenge my fellow men!”

Barago exclaimed.

Next, it's the real Barago.

"A true Chimera Knight is a warrior who has taken the inherent ability of the beastman race 'bestiality'

for himself. You know what? If you can bear the special ability of ‘Demon Beast Fusion', you can become a being who can unite the power of man and beast, and this is our ultimate warrior!”

After Barago finished speaking, his body began to change. Keeping a human face, the features of a dragon gradually emerged.

Military uniforms also break with the expansion of the body.

Barago shifted, taking on a form that approximated that of a dragon turned draconian.

"It feels so good. The true power of liberation is so high.”

Barago is also trying to take on this form for the first time. Whether or not the transformation would be successful—He was only thinking about it quietly, and hadn't told anyone about the transformation.

But now, the revered Gladim is dead, unshackled from Barago's heart. Coupled with the defeat of fellow Najim, there was no longer any reason to hesitate.

"Come here, you guys!”

Barago called out, storming the minions. The miserable soldiers without self-consciousness, as depraved as magical beasts, obeyed the orders of the overwhelmingly strong and instinctively recognized Barago as the strong one.

It wasn't just the demonized people, it was the partially demonized people. The assembled soldiers were easily gnawed at by Barago.

Like a pulse pounding and pounding, the energy flowed into Barago's body. The gnawed upon soldier became as dry as a corpse and died on the spot.

"Shh, what have you done!? Aren't they your men? And you…"

 "I hope they're thankful to be so fortunate as to be able to die in my service.

"So selfish! Don't think that I will let you off the hook for such inhumane practices!”

Gabil sprinted forward.

Instinct sounded the alarm that it would be dangerous to leave it alone.

Judging by the situation, the capacity value has become larger after the transformation, and the minions are now used as energy supplies.

Barago now has the same amount of mana as Gabil. Now that he was about to become what could be called an artificially awakened demon king, there was no reason why Gabil should be anxious.

Anxiety, however, invites the worst results.

"Dumbass! On the battlefield, those who lose their common sense can only die. Do you think I would indulge in eating and fall off the wagon!?”

Barago's action has two implications.

One, the power is increased to replenish the missing energy.

And then there's the one that sends Gabil into anxiety.

Barago's purpose accomplished, Gabil falls into the trap and rushes to his death.

“What?"

By the time he noticed it, it was too late.

Barago deftly maneuvered the Blue Dragon Spear with his feet, the tip of which pierced the abdomen of the rushing Gabil.

The magic steel chest armor failed to cover the abdomen. Gabil's ''Dragon Scale Armorization'' was also unable to defend against the counterattack that came from an unexpected dead corner.

"Gah, gah!”

Gabil had a hole cut in his abdomen and spat out blood.

Seeing this, Barago laughed aloud.

"Kekekeke! You become my bait food, too. Feel the glory!"

Gabil was in desperate straits, but fate would not allow it to happen.

—Confirmed. The unique skill 'Tuner' effect has been launched……Personal Name: Gabil's ‘Change of Fate, Successful Avoidance of “Death’— This is the "Voice of the World".

The power of the unique skill ‘Tuner', which Gabil himself had forgotten, changed Gabil's fate in this moment.

 This was originally a unique skill acquired by Gabil during the transformation of demon lord Rimuru, but it was unclear what effect it had, only that it could increase or decrease his attack power.

It gets stronger when you get carried away, and weaker when you are weak and inferior. In a sense very suitable for Gabil's powers, but not exactly a good skill to use.

With that feeling, Gabil's life was saved by the unique skills of a bunch of mysteries.

"Coo-hoo! What? I was really penetrated in the abdomen just now…”

Though touchy-feely, Gabil the man didn't care about the details.

Well, that's it.

Gabil gave up thinking and repositioned himself against Barago.

"How can that be!? What just happened?”

Barago can't just take it like that.

Against an opponent as strong as Gabil, it was hard to let his opponent fall into the trap and finally he was able to defeat him. It's a win-win situation to continue the chase, and it's only natural that it's unacceptable.

"Don't be ridiculous, asshole! Then next time it'll go right through your heart!”

After absorbing the magic essence, the strength had increased drastically, and there was no longer any need to play tricks, defeating Gabil was like a slap in the face. Thinking so, Barago gripped the Blue Dragon Spear in both hands.

The two males once again faced each other in four eyes, ready to strike.

At a disadvantage, was Gabil.

It was lucky to pick up a life, but there wouldn’t be a second one.

He didn't know that it takes a long time for the unique skill "Change of Fate" to start again after the first time.

It doesn't matter how good or how overjoyed you are, but one use a day is the limit.

So Gabil has no other trump cad. Also, the physical exertion was severe as the battles continued one after the other. Having just come back from the brink of death, it was logical that rest was needed now.

Even though Gabil was not in good shape, he was not weak and smiled brightly.

"Hohohoho! Your moves are pretty good, but I'm not losing to you either. After all, Master is very good. Don't think you can beat me that easily.”

In order to be ready to respond to Barago's outbursts, Gabil concentrated his full attention.

—But by this time, the fate was set…

 It was not the influence of Gabil's unique skills, but the birth of the "Ciel" in Rimuru's mind.

Originally, Gabil had no choice but to struggle as hard as he could with his last strength, when the Heavenly Voice descended.

<<Do You Want Power? So there you go. Please agree to a transformation of your unique skills.>>

——?

Gabil didn't ask rhetorically what that meant.

The sound was wistful, warm, and just hearing it calmed one down. So without the slightest hesitation, Gabil silently read his agreement.

The effect is dramatic.

<<You Made the Right Choice. I’ll give you new powers by offering your unique skill, the "Tuner" as a sacrifice.>> As the sound faded, Gabil awakened a new power.

Research has given 'King of the Mind', a skill given by the Ciel that has five effects: "Thinking Acceleration - Fate Change - Unexpected Operation - Space Operation - Multiple Barriers.”

Accelerated thinking can increase the speed of perception up to a million times.

Fate Change is the upper level version of the unique skill “Tuner’s" "Fate Change" and can now be manipulated by Gabil's self-awareness, but it is still used once a day at most.

This is also the top version of the "unpredictable effect" of "Tuner". Whereas before it was only possible to unconsciously raise the attack, now it could be launched by his own will. One thing that remains constant, however, is that it still depends on the mood. If emotions are high, one can boost their attack.

Space manipulation is an ability that the subordinate, led by Benimaru, can use. The main purpose is to

"transfer space", so that as long as space is not interfered with, you can freely move to the place you have been once. There's even a handy ability to seal the enemy's back path to escape by interfering with space.

Multiple Barriers is a defensive technique that Rimuru excels at. By combining the various effects of

'Barriers', all attacks can be countered. By way of borrowing Rimuru’s power, Gabil can also use the multiple barriers.

Skill effects that hadn't been noticed so far were now correctly understood by Gabil. Ciel instructed Gabil in a consciousness delayed to a million times over.

Gabil was deeply moved. Couldn't help but get it off his chest.

"That's strong, that's strong! I can't lose anymore!”

Just finished the upgrade and he immediately got carried away, but it was the right thing to do.

Gabil's laughter swept the heavy atmosphere, and the strength grew in equal proportion to it.

“What—what’s the matter with you? Suddenly the strength has increased, what on earth was done—!?”

 "Hohohoho! Sorry, but I have a great master. As long as I have that lord guarding me, I can't lose!”

Although it was still possible to lose depending on the situation, Gabil spoke out loud and proud. At the same time, the power within Gabil was overflowing.

In this way, it is already overwhelming.

"Come on, get killed!”

"How dare you! Let your flesh remember my power well!"

The two masters of the awakening demon lord will fight head-to-head with all their might.

In a split-second offensive and defensive battle, the man who took the opponent was Gabil.

Gabil used the Water Vortex Spear to deftly block the Blue Dragon Spear that was stabbing over with full force. Barago thus revealed a huge gaping hole, and before he had time to regroup his posture, a large hole was opened in his chest by Gabil's sudden stab.

"Gah! Goo, it's not over yet, with my ability to recover, just this injury…"

Yes, Barago had inherited the high recovery power unique to orcs, and coupled with the energy replenished by absorbing his minions, a certain amount of injuries could be instantly healed.

Barago tries to hang on to the recovery this time too, however, doesn't manage it.

Gabil himself found it quite unbelievable that 'Change of Fate' and 'Unforeseen Operation' had been launched without permission, and the two had combined to seize Barago's ability to recover.

Fate Change can only be used once a day, but only for the same object. That is, it can be used against enemies as well. This was confirmed through this battle.

As Barago himself said, "On the battlefield, the man who loses his ordinary mind has only one way to die".

"Wow, more power than I thought…”

Thus, Gabil was given new abilities and was victorious at the same time.

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 On the other hand, the last three, “Black Totoise" Goseline, also encountered an unexpectedly strong opponent.

Due to the defeat of army chief Gladim, the 'Warcraft Legion' was in chaos. Before they had a chance to integrate their troops, the demon hordes fell from the sky.

It was a large army, though, and not a large number.

It's only about 500, but the quality can be described as terrifying.

The Black Numbers—the direct demon fighting group of the Demon Lord Rimuru.

 Despite the fact that the Chimera Knights’ amount of mana was close to twice that of a demon, unexpectedly, they were unable to gain the upper hand in the battle. The demons are just that strong.

Faced with the unsatisfactory state of affairs, Goseline couldn't suppress her anger. In such a state, the time of destiny comes.

That is, what…

A silhouette emerged from the distance of Goseline’s vision.

Somehow, the instinct to feel strongly about this sense of disconnection sounded the alarm. Goseline took her eyes off the battlefield, intending to see the true identity of the figure's shadow.

Goseline’s actions were the right ones.

If the silhouette was ignored, Goseline would never know what was going on until she died.

That being said…it's probably happier to die knowing nothing.

The place where the figure emerged was the site of the wreckage of the floor guardian colossus statue.

Just as Goseline was watching what was happening, the silhouette stood up.

It was a beautiful man with dark hair and waist and a half-naked upper body.

The complexion is dark brown with a slight sheen.

It was as if it was metal—no, the remains of the Floor Guardian Colossus Statue fused under the man's waist.

In front of Goseline’s eyes, the wreckage dissolved and changed shape. After that, the man's lower body was finished.

"What? I'm naked. It's a shame.”

The tone that didn't match the handsome appearance was very similar to the man Goseline had just fought.

"Are you, are you…Mr. Gedora?”

The man laughed at Goseline’s question.

"Of course it's this old man. Or do you think you've won? I would never approve of that.”

Yes, the mysterious all-naked man is Gedora-sensei.

"What did you say!? Didn't you die in a self-exploding spell!? The principle of that magic is to burn life, so why are you still alive!?”

Goseline shouted aloud.

Her own understanding couldn't keep up, and listening to Gedora's answer got her more confused. It wasn't good to be carried along by Gedora's rhythm like this, and Goseline tried to change the course of the topic.

 "Yeah, come to think of it. This old man exploded with his life sublimation. You think that's gonna kill me? However, how could a man like me commit suicide? Until the battle is over, don't be relieved to think you've won.”

Gedora was long-winded while creating clothes with magic. It's still unsexy, but it's better than being completely naked.

"Cut the crap and answer my question!”

Goseline wanted to take out Gedora regardless. However, the one who is obviously completely dead has come back to life and has to become cautious.

Also not sure if Gedora will answer honestly. So Goseline intended that no matter what Gedora's answer was, the next attack would be to the fullest.

 It was the old man, after all, who must have used some clever trick or prepared a living sacrifice for death. It's a lot of work to make a servant sway. But, servants will crush these boring tricks with brute force!

The flesh of Goseline’s magic steel had super weight on the opposite side of the surface. Therefore, just by crashing through with a certain speed alone, it can also exert considerable power.

In addition, the high-frequency Thousand-Hand Chop with the tentacles of the whole body can be turned into a cannonball that turns everything it touches into powder.

Goseline’s feet were straining.

Use yourself as a cannonball and gain propulsion by kicking the ground. It's another of Goseline’s killer moves.

Goseline aimed at Gedora.

And Gedora didn't notice that she was about to launch an attack and honestly began to explain.

"Well, I've been reincarnated. He had prepared beforehand a mystical arcana that he had developed himself: reincarnation. As long as you use this, you can keep your old memories and start a new life, although you have to say goodbye to the world for a while. It's a wonderful thing.”

“…So?”

"It's just that the success rate is a little low and the relative returns are great. And I've been reincarnated several times, so success is guaranteed.

In fact, the first time you try it, the success rate is the lowest. It wasn't due to poor skill on the part of Gedora that Adalman failed that time either.

Gedora had prepared several spells beforehand that could be unleashed at any time. Razen can only prepare one or two spells at most, and Gedora can prepare more than three.

Transfer magic for escape and self-break magic for self-break. In case of death, He also has a handful of reincarnation magic.

Despite Gedora being so thoughtful, though, something unexpected happened to him this time.

 By initiating reincarnation, the "soul" is separated from the body. A "soul" protected by magic is supposed to seek the next body to enter reincarnation.

And at this point, another engagement was launched.

Actually Gedora volunteered to be Diablo's disciple, and Diablo has yet to give an answer. It was supposed to be a second rejection, but Diablo had his eye on Gedora.

The two of them share a common interest in praising Rimuru's magic.

"I don't hate men who are as interesting as you. When I recognize that you can truly serve Lord Rimuru, I'll take you in as a dependant.”

It was said at the banquet.

Probably just a polite excuse to deny himself, but Gedora was still trying hard to get Diablo to approve of him. And at that point, Diablo had implanted 'tempter'.

Thus, Gedora's 'reincarnation' was rewritten. If one chooses to die for Rimuru, one can be reborn into the demon race.

And the demon race is a race born with the ability to fight. It's only natural that Gedora, who possesses lifetime memories, becomes a demon race, and transmutes into a special individual.

The problem is the flesh.

Being a demon race of spiritual beings, staying in this world required a physical body.

Originally Gedora could only possess someone, or contact Diablo and wait for the summoning. But as

"Ciel" was born in Rimuru's heart, the fate of Gedora was decided.

<<If you want flesh, then you have it. It also gives you more power.>>

<<Serve Lord Rimuru,>> so said the voice.

For Gedora, too, it's a request.

'That's for sure’—Gedora exclaimed.

So the deal was formed and Gedora was successfully reborn.

The new race that reincarnates is the metallic demon race.

As if to prove himself a black dependant, he is entwined with black. The hair, eyes, and complexion are mostly black. The shine through the metal is like an artifact.

Having said that, this figure is not the original Gedora's appearance, but rather the youthful appearance of his life—his original life. It is a model reproduced from the image of memory in the soul, independent of race.

Maybe it's because the new race, but he doesn't have the limitations of a demon race. Now that Gedora's amount of mana had been able to match that of a chimera knight, coupled with the knowledge and experience from his life, he had undoubtedly become stronger.

 Gedora also did feel himself being reborn, and savoring the emotion, he couldn't resist nagging at Goseline.

"That is to say, you've become one of those metallic demons? A race I've never even heard of.”

"That's what it's all about. A word of advice, I've gotten stronger. You have no chance of winning, surrender. I'll spare your life for the sake of my former colleagues.”

"Idiot, that's all I have to say.”

The well-prepared Goseline saw the time and burst forward towards Gedora. The astonishing speed turned Goseline’s body into an overweight cannonball.

Gedora, who is still gossiping, probably can't defend against that. Goseline rushed forward with such a thought, only to be dazed the next moment.

Surprisingly, the body ignored the fact that Gedora was right in front of her eyes, but her consciousness drifted off course.

"Incredible, isn't it? Well, to put it simply, it's the manipulation of the magnetic field through magic that creates the strong magnetic barrier. When the magnetic field is energized, it can electromagnetically induce the object to move as it just did.

The object this time, refers to Goseline herself. For Gedora, who had learned the science of the otherworldly, being able to do so much with magic was very much a thing. That is to say, Goseline’s killer weapon was easily cracked by Gedora.

“You’re…"

Floating in mid-air, Gedora was holding a large book in his left hand, while his right hand was carefully turning the pages as if touching a treasure.

"How? Do you understand the power of this old man? Give up the fight and surrender.”

This only sounded like underestimation to Goseline. Although Gedora didn't mean it, Goseline’s self-esteem as a strong person was hurt.

So the option of surrender does not exist.

"All right. The only one who doesn't want to use this is my servant, she's come to her senses!”

Goseline swallowed the pills.

The special cast and ability of “Demon Beast Fusion" was activated.

Just like Barago, Goseline was about to gain great power. However, there was no reason for Gedora to wait dryly either.

"Really. Then you'll be a test subject for this new power of mine!”

Gedora looked happily at Goseline.

Those eyes, they were the eyes of a scientist looking at a small white mouse.

 "The ultimate gift of the Book of Guidance…"

The book Gedora was holding in his left hand gave off an ominous glow.

The book records that is Rimuru—that is, all the magic that Ciel manages.

Gedora was in a trance as he looked at the fine art pose recorded in the book about magic. Now he had chosen the magic that best suited him.

"The Little Black Prison."

It was a martial art created by Benimaru, and Rimuru turned it into a skill. Magic is also a type of skill that is recorded in the Book of Magic.

“Eh?"

Although it was not as powerful as the martial arts used by Benimaru himself, the power was impeccable. Before Goseline could understand what was happening, she was burnt beyond reproduction by the flames.

"I want to show it off again, but I can’t."

Gedora muttered, trying to stroke his beard of pride. But his chin is bare, not a hair on it.

"Oh, no! It's a headache to look young too.”

Gedora muttered to himself, happily flipping through the 'Book of Magic Guidance'.

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