

This isn't a joke—Kondo thought.

To Kondo, it was like a mirage when he tried his best to push Carrera into a desperate situation, only to awaken the ultimate skill before his eyes.

On several occasions, Kondo had intended to inflict a death blow on Carrera. However, Carrera got back up again no matter how many times she was knocked down.

Use the power of the Barrier Breaker Bomb to break the Barrier, and use the power of the Spell Breaker Bomb to disrupt Carrera's magic circuit, then actually cause Carrera to accumulate damage, and finally use the power of the Destroyer Bomb to end the other party.

It's long overdue for a winner.

However, Kondo, who had put out his full strength, not only failed to take down Carrera, but also awakened her strength.

Kondo was deeply aware of his mistake.

 That's true, if only there was still a "Kamikaze bomb”…

The thought would arise, perhaps because Kondo was a little more squeamish.

"The Divine Extermination (Kamikaze) Bomb was a once-a-day killer weapon, the strongest hit, yet it had just been used to weaken Veldora not long ago.

Craving for something you can't use in a fight that bets your life and death really doesn't seem like a foolish act Kondo would do.

 The enemy, who was already strong enough, had acquired an unknown power, and the mere knowledge of it brought the mood into a gloom.

Kondo, however, still tries to lift his spirits.

Since they were already wearing the garments, they could only fight to the end without faltering.

Kondo couldn't help but spit out his feelings to Carrera for the first time.

"You guys, this is so unconscionable.”

It is also natural to make a mockery of human frailty.

The inter-ethnic "hierarchy" gap is too great to be filled.

Even Kondo, couldn't help but grumble about it.

Hearing this, Carrera lifted her chin in satisfaction.

"Ahhh, of course. After all, we are the strongest race, but you are not unreasonable enough, are you?”

It was the highest compliment that Carrera could utter.

Carrera had already identified the other with being equal to herself, so in a show of utmost respect, went all out to launch the challenge.

Aiming her sword at Kondo, she set up her stance without a care in the world, and Carrera let her right and left hands unleash the 'King of Death', bringing her enormous power back into a circle.

Between Kondo and Carrera, a stream of white and black glow overflowed.

By transforming the huge mana into energy, the afterglow alone seemed to blow people away.

Carrera concentrated, harnessing all of her energy.

“I’ll let you see what I've got.”

“…I'd really like to say no.”

"Oh, don't be such a party pooper. It's because I identify with you that I'll show you my best magic!”

Kondo had a bad feeling when he heard the other party's words.

“……”

She doesn't care about the mood of others—that is the demon named Carrera.

Leon also suffered for it, but at the time, Carrera was just amusing herself. While saying so can only seem more egregious in her nature, it was a much better experience for Kondo, who had to use the serious Carrera as a rival.

Among the four primordials of the demon lord, including Diablo, the current Carrera prides herself on having the largest amount of mana, which she had not been able to control perfectly before, and this shortcoming was eliminated when she obtained the “Death King Abaddon.”

 The current Carrera, with her dominance over magic, is able to match Velgrynd.

“I’ll send you destruction. Disperse! ‘Final collapse annihilation wave’—!!!"

It was the ultimate magic that overrode the "gravity collapse".

It's the biggest and strongest attack magic in Carrera's ideal.

By placing matter evoked from the bottom of hell in the gravitational collapse force field, the magic was created that contained a great energy rush far beyond imagination.

It is difficult to control this energy since it is not necessary to say how difficult it is, just to add directionality to this energy.

Originally this was not the magic that was supposed to be used on the planet, but Carrera unleashed this magic without any confusion.

If one step of control goes wrong, even the planet could be wiped out.

It was not successful when practiced in the underworld, and was used for the first time in the material world. The magic that had not been used successfully so far was used without any hesitation.

If Testarossa and others were present, they must have stopped Carrera anyway, but the people who could stop Carrera here did not exist.

Even though Agera was present, it was too cruel to ask him to stop Carrera. It would be better to say that it is not Kondo who feels the most fear right now, but Agera who knows how scary that magic is.

Then, speaking of Kondo.

He felt a whiff of danger at the sight of Carrera's preparatory movements and unfolded the 'King of Execution’ before he heard Carrera's announcement.

This ability to quickly judge a situation is what makes Kondo what he is.

However, this time the opponent was too bad.

The "Final Collapse Annihilation Wave" is a great magic that is based on the premise of Carrera's absurd magic, and its scope is so huge that if this place is not otherworldly, I don't know how much of a disaster it will cause.

 Maybe even this otherworld will be destroyed—so Kondo speculated.

If things turned out that way, then all the matter on this magic ray that targeted Kondo would be wiped out.

Kondo saw through that fact.

If the Otherworld is destroyed, Emperor Rudra is also likely to be involved.

Even if Rudra's defense was foolproof, there was no guarantee that there wouldn't be an eventuality that had to be prevented from happening.

 It's more than that.

Kondo was also aware of something even more problematic.

From the way Carrera was staged, even this vicious magic was just a decoy. Even after carrying this blow, the real attack from the Demon Blade should still come from behind.

That would be impossible to cope with.

No matter the sacrifice, the path to survival cannot be opened without overcoming this blow.

Kondo was well aware.

Put his knife in its sheath and wait for the right moment. Then, make a move while Carrera unleashes her magic.

Gamble everything on yourself, draw the knife.

“Yaezakura, Yahasanori…”

This skill, which Hakurou had demonstrated, is reproduced here.

The power that is incorporated in this is the "kamikaze bomb" which should only be used once a day.

If the limit cannot be exceeded here, what awaits Kondo will only be broken. Because of this, Kondo bets on all his possibilities with the confidence that he can do it.

The glow of the power of the "soul" is even greater.

As for whether that glow was Kondo's, or Carrera’s…

At the very least, both were undoubtedly going all out.

Kondo's sword cut through the raging energy rushes generated by the "Final Collapse Annihilation Wave".

A smile emerged from the corners of Carrera's mouth as she opened her eyes wide.

Kondo's whole body, was pervaded by intense pain.

Even the mythical-grade garments, which possessed the strongest defense, had failed to defend against this breaking power.

However, Kondo was not timid.

Aiming with conviction at Carrera's head, trying to get the eight flowers to bloom.

Carrera, on the other hand, was a step above Kondo.

"It's not enough. Let's see, after combining Agera's experience, my strongest skill!!!”

That is both words and not words.

In a flash, Kondo's thoughts were conveyed to Carrera.

 It was the Momochi sword flash that surpassed Kondo's draw speed.

The name of this skill is called “Mizuru—Hundred Flowers Dazzle".

Under this unstoppable tyranny, Kondo's saber snapped.

Following that, Carrera's final strike slashes off Kondo's shoulder.

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Kondo felt a loss of strength throughout his body.

In fact, it was beyond the limits of the body a long time ago.

He closed his eyes and collapsed on his back.

Kondo's life was coming to an end.

 Halfway through…

Thinking this way, he laughed at himself.

As a result, nothing has been done.

Either to protect the homeland or to keep the covenant with Rudra.

—Be my friend…—

 Ahhhh, I…didn't fulfill my agreement with you.

What surfaced in Kondo's mind was a feeling of regret.

The thought of a pact that didn't materialize made the heart feel like it was about to burst open.

"Tatsuya, I have a favor to ask of you.”

“I’ll do as I am told. I'll do anything I can as your friend.”

That's right, it's karma.

To convey his gratitude to this Rudra, who calls himself a friend and gives his existence in this world meaning.

Even so, that request is too cruel isn't it…?

"A long time ago, I asked Damrada for a favor. If I loses my ideals, I hope you, as a friend, can stop me. But I have lived too long, and Damrada is too gentle to kill me himself. I'm sorry that I made such a big request of him.”

 “That’s…”

"So, Tatsuya. If it were you, would you be able to calmly make a judgement to kill me? Go and get in the way of Damrada. You stop me.”

 No, think of it my way…

For he himself equally wanted Rudra to live.

Rudra is calm, sensible and full of dominance.

He is the vision of Kondo and the hard-won lord.

This man stopped Kondo, who had failed to protect his country and was about to commit suicide in this world, and became Kondo's friend.

The great hero, Emperor Rudra.

Despite this, Kondo agreed to Rudra's request because Kondo knew Rudra's bitterness.

Rudra's body, his radiant “soul,” had long since reached its limit.

Presumably the result of countless reincarnations to control the special powers of the King of Justice.

Relying on his own unique skill of 'interpreting readers', Kondo understood this fact more deeply than anyone else.

Probably, more than Velgrynd understood.

Velgrynd had become blinded by her love for Rudra, and no doubt would have been furious if she had learned of this request Rudra had made to Damrada and Kondo.

Rudra's request to Kondo was, in a sense, justified.

As long as it is promised, it must be kept.

If asked why, it's because conventions are such things.

However, the time for fulfilling the engagement will come much later.

That's because Rudra is still very much in control at the moment.

………but is that really the case?

Thinking about it now, there has long been a small sense of disconnection.

The icy look that Rudra occasionally showed was also too cold when making judgments.

Kondo only knew Rudra in this state, but he knew that Damrada was thus distressed.

If Rudra is indeed alive, what need is there for Damrada to agonize over it?

It's really suspicious when you think about it.

  Since when?

When exactly did Damrada really start acting.

 Could it be that I'm missing something very important?

Following orders to obstruct Damrada's operations may have been a serious lapse.

Having just met Rudra, he was indeed a radiant presence.

Kondo, however, failed to notice Rudra's deterioration.

The moment he realized this fact, Kondo's mind became clear.

It's like the inner shackles are liberated -

 —So, I was already…at the mercy of the 'King of Justice’…

‘What a wimp,’ he can't help but sigh.

That's right.

Instead of getting in his way when Damrada was preparing to kill Rudra, he should have taken the lead.

That way, he would have stopped Rudra.

 Me, how out of character is this…

It is now irreparable.

The reason why Kondo had been freed from the domination of the 'King of Justice' wasn't clear, except that he couldn't even move a finger now.

One can only wait quietly for death.

 I’m so useless. Whether it's carrying the pain with you or alleviating it, I've failed to do so. And…the covenant that brings you relief also…

The task of stopping Rudra was probably not going to happen no matter how much thought was put into it.

It can only be so, with remorse, to death…

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"Hey, don’t go to sleep, keep fighting!”

As if to interrupt someone else's sleep, such talk came.

 After opening his eyes slightly, he saw the enemy who had been fighting a deadly battle with himself until just now, looking over at him with a very irritated probe.

The demon with the shining blond hair had a smile on her face as if she could chase away a sleeping demon.

Sure enough, very beautiful.

—Don’t say such strong words. I'm dying, how can I keep fighting?

"Huh? I don't think there’s a winner yet.”

 Heh, heh, a showdown? Yeah, sure…you're so, so unreasonable…

His own meaning should have been impossible to convey to the other party, and Kondo smiled faintly even as he listened to Carrera's words.

Carrera's energy was almost depleted, and presumably in a state of near annihilation—laughter welled up at the thought of it.

He tries to get to his feet but fails miserably

It's ugly.

 I'm sure I didn't get anything done.

So free and pure compared to himself, the demon before him…

 I'm jealous, really.

His heart really thinks so.

So Kondo, spoke words that even he didn't know the meaning of.

"There is a…request…with…my gun, please kill His Majesty…”

He wanted to entrust his mission to the enemy.

 What am I doing, making such a stupid request to an opponent who's been fighting until now?

The aspirations of the defeated are only met with ridicule.

But somehow it came out anyway.

Carrera picked up the large Southern-style automatic pistol that had landed on the ground.

"This? It's broken.”

That's true, Kondo thought hazily.

One is surprisingly naive to think that the other might listen to one's wishes.

The demons are not so gentle.

 Kondo understood very well that reality is relentless.

His awareness fades.

Even as a "saint" who became a spiritual being, the original Kondo was only a human being, and if his

"soul" was destroyed, he could not be resurrected.

A strike from Carrera dealt Kondo a nasty blow.

He can actually feel the collapse from the end.

At this stage, resurrection is no longer possible.

"Hmph, just because the toy broke you gave up? It's not like you're the one who gave me a taste of pain. It's a real bummer to have a fight like this.”

I really didn't expect to be encouraged by the enemy.

Kondo used his last breath to reveal a bitter smile.

"Heh, heh, it is indeed…pleasant. I'm so ashamed of myself, I feel…funny…”

After saying this, there was no desire to maintain consciousness.

But—

"Wait, don't die yet. Let me kill the emperor or whatever."

……?

"How stupid! What's the payoff? It's common sense that a deed is necessary to get a demon to work for you!”

Originally, Carrera was absolutely incapable of engaging the demon.

However, for some reason, she felt that she could not help listening to Kondo's wishes.

But working for free definitely doesn't cut it.

Facing Carrera, who looked a bit flustered, Kondo couldn't help but laugh.

It's really enjoyable.

He is the devil of the enemy.

This seemingly somewhat embarrassed panicked gesture of hers healed Kondo's heart.

“Everything I have…all of it, including my soul, please.”

He’s already out of words.

With the last of his strength, Kondo opened his eyes, looking towards Carrera with a strong will.

To believe the demon’s words is to laugh at yourself.

 But still, he carved that beautiful face into his mind and entrusted his wishes to her.

Hopefully that thought would pass to Carrera, perhaps it’s just Kondo's wishful thinking.

Even so, he’s betting on this last hope in order to save his unhelpful self.

The sound of his inept voice was conveyed to Carrera.

"This wish, I have received. I, in the name of Carrera, the King of Destruction, recognize the deed! I'll make your wish come true.”

Hearing this serious declaration, Kondo flashed a smile.

The already disengaged hand made a movement by will alone, reaching for Carrera. What his fingers touched was the pistol that Carrera asserted had been damaged.

The moment Kondo's fingers made contact, the large Southern-style automatic pistol blossomed with a golden glow, bathed in Kondo's power, and the material of the pistol gradually changed to mythical grade.

Kondo's "soul" is also taken over by Carrera through a pistol, however, it does not contain a heart core.

Carrera knew.

A person who reaches the realm of sinlessness after enlightenment, even if his soul is bound, cannot dispose of the core of his heart at will.

Liberated from reincarnation without any constraints and set off towards the agreed place.

That is, liberation.

It made Carrera feel lonely.

"Hmph, that's no fun. It is rare to meet such a resolute opponent…”

Just as she whispered a small sigh—

<<Then unite the King of Execution into the ultimate skill, the King of Death.>> It felt like hearing that.

Carrera hurriedly turned her awareness to the pistol in her hand.

The pistol shines with a more dazzling golden light, as if it were silently saying, "So you're not lonely anymore.”

The pistol was undoubtedly Kondo's relic, and today it was Carrera's new partner.

"So it is…You, who are with me.”

She finished and saw the pistol seem to flash.

At the same time, it was felt that a force was flowing into the body.

 “—You’re too rough with using your magic. Let me help you use me more skillfully…”

It seemed like Kondo could be heard saying so.

The next moment, she understood everything.

In a short moment, Kondo's power was turned into possession.

"Don't treat me like a child, nosy guy.”

The man was so arrogant even to the end—Carrera thought so.

No longer feeling lonely.

Carrera rose to her feet.

"Congratulations on this beautiful victory,” Agera is very impressed.”

"You're not bad. You deserve credit for living this long."

"I'm a little embarrassed to be complimented by Lord Carrera.”

Although Agera was laughing, he was already bruised all over his body.

After being injected with a huge amount of magic power by Carrera, she was able to withstand Kondo's sword skills with her blade, which almost shattered under the impact, and now that the changes in her blade had been lifted, all the attacks she had endured were returned to Agera, and it was a bit strange that she hadn't been destroyed as a result.

Agera, however, was all smiles of satisfaction.

"This man, Kondo, is a descendant of your disciple, right?”

"It seems so.”

"A creature like man is not to be underestimated, the technology will be passed down from generation to generation and will continue to improve.”

Agera nodded happily.

"But he's better than you. It's a little something.”

Agera frowned again in displeasure.

"Better than this old man, but that man is an exception. If we fight only with swords, the one who wins will be this old man.”

"You can say that.”

Say it and the two will laugh.

In this regard, the two are quite similar.

 Ahead of Carrera's line of sight was the otherworldly rift that was crumbling, and in the rift a glimpse of Emperor Rudra's seated figure could be seen.

"Come on, the fight's just beginning.”

With a fearless smile, as usual, Carrera walked out.

Whoever dares to stand in front of us, let him taste the horror carved into his bones!

Agera followed behind Carrera.

He was seriously injured, but he looked unconcerned and at ease.

The enemy survives.

And…

Most importantly, the promise must be fulfilled.



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"Single digit" rank three Graneet, the hero who has sustained the Empire from long ago.

A central figure in laying the foundations of the Empire and achieving peace for the millennium.

He was once praised as a "military god" by the imperial subjects and was also a great man who went down in history.

Now that he has retired from the surface arena, he has been appointed as the head of the Four Horsemen in the capacity of Emperor Rudra's heartbeat.

He is a fighter who is skilled with all weapons and fighting techniques and is physically tough.

Although he is no less than two thousand years old, his black hair and short shaved black beard still give him a vibrant impression.

Confronting Graneet was the “Flare Lord,” Benimaru.

The two males stood opposite each other in the middle of the roundabout.

"I am Graneet, Guardian of the Empire."

"Benimaru. You can consider me Lord Rimuru's adjutant.”

The names of the two sides have been reported and henceforth only war will be fought.

"Ah, wait a minute. Aren't you going to hear me out?”

“I’ll see what you have to say.”

"Nothing, it's simple. I have investigated about you, and there are reports that you are quite a strong man.”

"That would be an honor."

"Heh heh, that's not blowing your mind. I've defeated a number of strong men before, so I think I'm pretty good at it. Even so, I think you're qualified, and an ordinary demon lord would be no match for you.”

"What are you trying to say?"

At this moment, Benimaru was starting to get impatient in his heart.

He did not hate to negotiate, but now that the fighting was heating up, it was no longer appropriate to talk freely, and if the other side had intended to surrender, it was a different matter, as could be seen from Graneet's appearance. Instead, it's like intentionally dissuading the Benimaru.

The idea is spot on.

"I was surprised that you were so strong. Kondo was also unhelpful, as the Intelligence Bureau's negligence brought us to a crisis in the Empire. If there are more losses than expected, it will be more than a showdown. So I thought I'd stop here and take an oath to be one of my men, huh? If you surrender, I swear that you and your men, I will take responsibility for their care."

 What a self-serving proposal.

The proposal to propose an armistice is too much to be beaten, and in the opinion of a third party, it will only give rise to such thoughts.

However, this is not the case.

Graneet, never thought of such a thing as defeat.

Only because they had lost a lot of battle power, they planned to absorb Benimaru and the others in order to replenish their battle power.

Benimaru had intuitively explored this point, adding a layer of anger to his heart.

 Is this guy…going to use us as pawns? However, to the extent that there seems to be a corresponding strength to support his confidence.

Benimaru calmly commented on Graneet.

Since this proposal was thrown out in this otherworldly realm, it meant that he was also in control of the other clans, and it seemed that he was not only an escort, but should be seen as a martial artist who also had a tactical vision.

Graneet's proposal is worthless to Benimaru.

"What will happen to Lord Rimuru, if not to my men?”

"It's a shame, but that demon lord is too dangerous. In order to confirm your loyalty, it is necessary that you work together to crush him.”

Sure enough, Benimaru thought.

To say it's a collaborative effort to defeat Rimuru is to expect us to kill each other.

Of course, surviving this might result in being adopted as a companion, and Benimaru is no fool who would believe such a blank check.

Most fundamentally, there was absolutely no reason for them to betray Rimuru.

"No, we can't talk. We can't betray Lord Rimuru.”

The reason why he was still listening to the other party was because Benimaru was trying to buy time.

In fact, just now, he had heard the "voice" of some unknown person.

That wistful and pleasant voice that rang out of nowhere brought a proposal to Benimaru.

<<O Benimaru, can I help you with the power you've been waiting for?>> Hearing such a dubious request, one would never nod one's head in agreement if one were to do so normally, but Benimaru somehow agreed.

 Benimaru's race had evolved into a spiritual life form, the “Divine Flame Spirit", but he was not satisfied with that. Benimaru wished to refer to the past experience that Rimuru had lent to him with his ability, and then obtain it through his own efforts.

That goal has been half achieved.

After witnessing the battle between Rimuru and Velgrynd and the other companions' fighting figures, Benimaru also had an enlightenment.

Combining the power of fire, which he is good at, with his unique skill 'Generalissimo'.

Although the power of Rimuru's "Absolute Severance" cannot be reproduced, the "Red Lotus" has been rebuilt by Kurobee and has gained mythical strength.

The skills developed during the exercise and the racial characteristics of the “Divine Flame Spirit", and the "Generalissimo" combined with these, are only one step away from reaching the peak of the ultimate.

The mysterious voice was heard at this moment.

Exactly what kind of changes would be brought about for themselves after the promise, and Benimaru wanted to witness that result.

Because of this, he responds to Graneet's conversation, but he regrets it again after hearing the other party persuade him to betray Rimuru.

The mere hearing of such a proposal would be offensive.

Benimaru drew his Taishin and posed to face Graneet as if he had heard enough.

"Hey, hey, it's not good to be in a hurry. The so-called “way of the monsters" is to follow the strong and leave the weak, isn't it? Isn't it commonplace for monsters to choose their masters?”

Hearing Graneet’s words, Benimaru's brain felt like it was boiling with anger.

As a general, he is well versed in calm thinking…

 I have no right to laugh at Shion like this…

Although Benimaru was so self-deprecating, he had no intention of holding back his anger.

"Draw your sword. I have nothing more to say to you.”

Hearing Benimaru reply like that, Graneet shook his head and muttered, "Oops, oops, oops".

"I don't understand. That's mercy, my greatest concession? It is out of respect for your position that I have promised to let you become my men without pain…”

Graneet seemed genuinely incredulous.

There is no doubt about how strong you are.

It was because of the belief that he was overwhelmingly superior to Benimaru that he said things like that.

 Understanding this, Benimaru's anger steepened.

There is only one reason why they haven't shot yet.

To make Graneet, regret his statement.

"You're just pushing and pulling to make excuses for failure, aren't you?”

"Hahahaha, what a joke. I appreciate your aura, but you might as well have some more self-awareness.

My men were probably proud that all three were defeated. I have no face to face with Your Majesty now, but if you nod, our strength will increase instead of decrease. It's a good thing for me that you don't have to die in vain, isn't that a great way to build a relationship? You should understand after hearing that. I have no intention of using you as abandoned sons.”

Perhaps noticing Benimaru's restlessness, Graneet shamelessly blurted out.

What was even more infuriating was being able to sense that he undoubtedly meant what he was saying.

Graneet exudes the dominance of being a hero, proving forcefully that he has no need to play that kind of gimmick.

"Since you are also a great general, think carefully. You think you can save your men, don't you? And well, to tell you the hard truth, Kondo and Daramda are really strong. Damrada and I were allies a long time ago, and his character is well known to me. I'm the better man, but he's also a strong man who won't be defeated in the face of the "primordial". Also, there's Kondo, who is clearly a rookie, but he can match us as well. It was only because it was too dangerous that he had been brought under His Majesty's control, but even the "primordial" is no match for him. That is to say, in order to challenge Your Majesty Rudra, you must defeat the four Absolute Strongmen, including Lord Velgrynd and myself. You also understand that it's impossible, right?”

 This guy is unexpectedly loose-lipped—thought Benimaru. A little bit of anger calmed down, intending to gather as much information as possible.

Some of the other party's remarks were indeed unpleasant, but if forbearance for a moment could probe the Empire, then Benimaru wouldn't have any complaints.

The Emperor's inclusion of Kondo in the domination was concerning, and it seemed that Emperor Rudra did hold some sort of domination system skill.

"It's unfortunate that you've been so vocal and unilaterally determined that we are the losers. Besides, even if we follow you, it's not nice to have our hearts dominated, is it?”

"Hahaha, are you finally interested? That's for sure, I've heard that the Great Ogre Clan is an excellent mercenary body, and also thought that you would decide whether or not to join us based on the conditions. On that note, feel free. As you feared, His Majesty does have the power over the people, but there's no point in worrying about that.”

“……”

"Oh, not acceptable? It's normal, but it's hard to do. Consider it an honor to be dominated, but anyone who is not capable will be ignored. Besides, although Kondo was dominated, he himself was not aware of it. I'm the only one who knows the truth, and I can't help but feel a little sorry for him.”

 "I know. I can't talk about it.”

Can't really talk.

Graneet's claim, too, is not incomprehensible.

No one would be unfortunate if I was not self-conscious of being dominated, that's the way it is, so give me acceptance. No one could nod their head when they heard that.

"Is that so? It's true when I say you don't have to worry. You may not believe much of what I say, but to put it another way, I can assert that you and your companion will never be dominated.”

“Why?"

"Because you’re too weak.”

“What a joke…”

Benimaru's anger flared up again.

Graneet's tone was so natural that it was completely unreadable as a bluff. He had no insult in mind, just judged Benimaru and the others as weak, as a matter of course.

Benimaru prided himself on his strength since his evolution, but he never expected to be underestimated to such an extent.

"All right, listen up. You belong to the strong among the adversaries, but when you become partners, you do not reach the value of being dominated. It seemed that not only Kondo, but Yuuki the brat was also dominated, and now His Majesty was dominating even Lord Veldora. I think there should be no more power left to dictate to you now, and as long as you take an oath of loyalty, you will certainly be given permission to act freely. Even if you all go together, you can't beat me.”

"That's a lot of confidence, but I believe in my own strength too. I don't want to hear any more of your nonsense, so let's decide who's right and who's wrong.”

Benimaru picked up the sword that was on his shoulder and repositioned himself. He had thought that he might be able to obtain useful information, but now he realized that it would only be more unpleasant to talk about it any longer, and gave up the idea of continuing to pry.

Graneet sighed deeply, not too pleased.

"Monsters are incorrigible. It's sad that you still can't see reality when I've reached out to you. I have no choice but to give up on you, and then deal with the one who fought Minaza.”

Benimaru snorted.

"Stop that. Shion is more stubborn than I am."

Hearing this, Graneet's face showed a serious look for the first time.

“A joke…? I shouldn't have made an introduction, do you know who Minaza is?”

"Isn't it natural to gather information on the battlefield? We must carry it out. That's what Lord Rimuru taught us.”

 "Well, interesting. It's a shame to kill a man like you.”

Graneet had finally pulled out his sword, and although he was able to use a variety of weapons, the sword was still in his hands.

The moment he raised his sword, Graneet showed a sudden change of atmosphere, so far smooth and gentle without a trace, but instead released a domineering aura like a spirit reborn.

The short hair on his head was upside down, as if he was in a rage.

"There is a saying in the stories of the otherworldly world: "The swallow knows the will of the swan."

It means that the little guy can't understand the big guy's thoughts. While I'm trying to reason with you, just do what I say.”

"Do you want to lobby at this point? I'm almost tired of hearing about it.”

"Huh! Then go to hell! The Breaking Army - Shock and Awe!”

Graneet made the most powerful must-kill with the first blow, and he was sure that with this blow he would be able to settle Benimaru.

What Graneet excels at is the analysis of the enemy.

With the power of the "power of substitution", the "enemy's ability to see through the enemy", borrowed from Rudra, it is possible to see the fighting ability of the opponent.

Therefore, Graneet had correctly grasped the strength of Benimaru and others, and because of this, he was sure that these people in his own camp could not possibly lose.

Of course, the enemy is not omnipotent, and when the enemy awakens to the ultimate skill, it is impossible to know the power of the ultimate skill.

But just by looking at the amount of mana the guy has, it's easy to tell what level of power the other person has.

From this point of view, Benimaru and the others are not a threat.

Benimaru, Souei, Shion, and the demons, it was clear to Graneet that none of them had acquired ultimate skills.

"The primordials are difficult to deal with, and understand that it is not valid to deal with them, if the demons come in and kill directly, but it is Benimaru who shows up in front of Graneet.”

In Graneet's opinion, Benimaru had the potential to awaken ultimate skills, but was no match for him.

The amount of mana of Benimaru was indeed staggering, and even then it was less than half of Graneet's, and in a sense, it was normal to make non-threatening judgments.

And, Graneet didn't take it lightly or slack off.

If the enemy has ultimate skills, depending on the situation, it is possible to get into a bitter fight. Once the combat time is extended, there is also the possibility of the enemy awakening to the ultimate skill due to perceived danger.

 But just talking for a while and suddenly increasing in strength, such a thing is not possible.

So Graneet is looking to settle for an overwhelming submission that doesn't give his opponent any chance to fight back.

It was already clear that Benimaru didn't have a hidden skill like the flying dragons’ 'transformation', so Benimaru's chances of winning would be one in ten thousand.

Because of this, Graneet will undoubtedly win…

"It's so gentle, so pompous, but it's no big deal."

"What, what…?"

Unexpected things happen.

The energy contained in the Broken Army - Kinetic Shock was enough to crush Benimaru into pieces, but he was blocked by Benimaru's sword.

This is an impossible sight.

All of Graneet's equipment was mythical-grade, and Benimaru's Taishou, although considered excellent, should not reach the strength of the true mythical grade.

No, before that…

"No way, no way, no way…! Why—why have you acquired an ultimate skill…!?”

It's only natural that Graneet would scream.

The ultimate skills that have so far gone completely unseen cannot be acquired so suddenly.

Facing a panicked Graneet, Benimaru was very calm.

"What's incredible? A man is onee who grows all the time!”

Benimaru looked tugged on the surface, but his heart was filled with cold sweat.

The moment he received Graneet's brute sword was the moment Benimaru gained his power, and Benimaru correctly grasped Graneet's power in a split second.

As long as the time deviates a little bit, it is estimated that Benimaru will suffer horrible damage. While he may not be able to die, he really can not laugh out loud.

 That was close. I didn't expect this guy to hide his strength to such an extent, and I wasn't careless, but without it I might have lost.

 It was good to be with Graneet after all that talk—thought Benimaru.

"Well, then, it's my turn.”

Benimaru collected himself and focused on the enemy in front of him.

 As far as results are concerned, it is good to live, and introspection is saved for later.

The power just acquired was exactly the ideal form of his imagination, so Benimaru calmly and unstintingly displayed it.

The ultimate skill, the "Blazing Sun Lord Amaterasu"—this is the terrifying power from Ciel to analyze the power of Velgrynd and reveal it to the world.

Benimaru's Taishin was wrapped in a black glow, the symbol of Benimaru's power, ‘Amaterasu'.

There are two levels of meaning to what is called Amaterasu.

Understood as a meteorological phenomenon, and by extension, as a physical, non-burning, non-freezing, non-stop "invisible law".

The other layer of meaning is even less so.

It's the light of the sun, an extremely hot flame.

With the two characteristics of Amaterasu, plus Benimaru's sword skill, it was hard for Benimaru to even imagine how much his power would rise.

Graneet lived up to the name of the "God of War" and chose to respond in a reasonable manner.

After only a moment of surprise, he regained his composure and began to look for Benimaru's weakness.

Probably due to the acquisition of the ultimate skill, the amount of mana of Benimaru was reduced by a lot, and even then it was not something that an ordinary demon lord could match, turning it into a third of the amount of Graneet’s mana.

Unknown powers are a threat, but a full-strength shot can still win.

Graneet yelled.

"Don't underestimate me, you little monster! The next blow is not going to be polite, I'm going to give it my all to beat you guys!”

In the former Imperial Army, Graneet's strength was second only to that of Velgrynd. In fact, he's so much stronger than Damrada that even with Kondo as his opponent, it's estimated that he'll be a tie.

This is still true today.

Simply because there's no chance of moving the real thing, Rudra's guard isn't made for anyone.

Graneet puts on the full force, looking to take Benimaru down for good.

"Die, Army of the Damned - Shock and Awe!”

Although it was the same move as before, the difference in power was huge.

A fierce hegemony burst out, thunder and lightning in the atmosphere.

But these attacks only went through Benimaru.

 No matter what kind of attack it was, it would not be able to capture Amaterasu.

At this moment, a roaring sound was heard.

Not in this space, but in some other other realm where something is happening.

 Carrera, this guy, he's really pushing.

Benimaru's mind played out in great detail what Carrera had done.

Of course, it was not through the observation of Moss that he gained the ultimate skill of the "King of Blazing Sun", but the vision of his men, who were connected to the "Soul Corridor" of Rimuru, became "visible" to Benimaru as well.

As a result, Benimaru also mastered Carrera's moves.

"Let's show you my collection, even though I just saw it, but let's do it!”

“What…?”

Graneet failed to respond.

He had already turned to burning dust from Benimaru's counter moves.

That being said, the scary thing is Benimaru.

The "King of Blazing Sun, Amaterasu”, who has been analyzing the power of Velgrynd, has the power to accelerate himself with the power of "Light and Heat Control".

Although the moves used by Benimaru were not as fast as the Scorch Dragon’s accelerated speed, he had also become capable of using the Sword Flash with divine speed.

The invincible, powerful and fast…

"It's called “prominence acceleration". Well, I guess I can't hear you either.”

Benimaru dropped the words and turned around with a look of relief.

Graneet is actually very strong.

He is also calculating, careful and in good shape.

Even so, it was lost, summed up in one phrase: "bad luck".

To say that there is one thing that must be reflected upon, is the failure to do so when one can defeat the enemy. Graneet died from talking too much.

Not being able to repeat the mistake himself, Benimaru carved the thought into his heart.

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