

Chapter 2

Distant Memories

Velgrynd took her first leap into the strange space between unknown worlds.

There, she found herself unbounded by time and confronted her inner self. By doing so, she made the Ultimate Skill ‘Divine Flame King’ (Cthugha) completely her own.

The Ultimate Skill ‘Divine Flame King’ (Cthugha) had the power to track Rudra’s soul. Strictly speaking, the effect was to discover an entity once specified.

Velgrynd can now find pieces of her beloved Rudra’s soul, no matter how remote or far away they are, even beyond time and space.

All she has to do now is “jump” for it.

It is a perfect combination of Spacetime Manipulation and Dimension Leap, a technique that is only possible with the Ultimate Skill’s ever-growing power.

However, it was impossible to jump to a specific time and place because the target coordinates could not be determined. In other words, the ‘Spacetime Leap’ is only possible when there is a destination.

However, this does not apply if the time and space are the same.

Even ‘Instantaneous Movement’ was possible because it could travel over any distance without regard to time.

That is why Velgrynd relied on her own authority to pursue Rudra.

First, she found herself on a starry continent where civilization was still in its infancy.

A barbarian chief with bronze skin.

The young, blond-haired youth was the one who had a fragment of Rudra’s soul in him.

The young men were hunters and had eventually settled in the Great River Valley.

Velgrynd helped them without her own weight.

She brought rain and conquered the great rivers and made the land fertile.

It was around this time that she began to move away from hunting and pursued agriculture. Their food situation improved greatly and the number of mouths they could feed increased. Soon the village one that was feared by the surrounding villages.

It makes sense for the rich to be targeted.

So Velgrynd prepared her next move.

She gave them a high-temperature furnace hot enough to withstand the melting point of iron, which could be called out of place in that era. This allowed the people to skip bronze ware from stone tools, and take possession of iron tools instead.

It was decided that the surrounding villages would be swallowed and combined together, and the land eventually developed into a kingdom.

The throne was passed on to sons and grandchildren.

Velgrynd stopped helping the kingdom and simply stuck with what she loved. No matter how much they begged her, she did not exercise her authority.

Because that’s what her beloved wanted.

“I am indebted to you more than I can ever repay. But I don’t want more. It will be too much power for those fools when I retire as king.”

“Yeah, okay. Rudra.”

Velgrynd had no reason to help the king’s sons and grandsons, since they lacked a trace of soul. She could help on a whim, but as the king’s desire was for his children to be independent, Velgrynd would respect that will.

“Tsk, not ‘Rudra’ again. My name is—tch, if I have other lovers, is it any wonder if I’m not taken seriously?”

“Hmmm. Jealous? You’re so cute.”

“Shut up. I’m going to kill you alive in front of such a superb woman.”

True to his word, the man who rose from barbarian chief to the first king of the Arcia Kingdom, the founder of the Great River Civilization, treated her like she was his goddess, but he never embraced Velgrynd in his arms.

Velgrynd was fine with that.

Her role is to watch over.

Loved ones beget children and the bloodline is inherited. And so she waits for another piece of Rudra’s soul to dwell in their offspring.

That was the Velgrynd should be.

A time of growth and prosperity.

The good times pass quickly.

The young man had grown old and was now an old man waiting for his death.

“I was happy. Goddess. You—you called me master, but did I live up to it?”

“Yes, enough. I was happy, you know.”

“Well, I’m relieved to hear that. Bless you.”

Those were the last words of a great king.

With a muffled cry, he gave his soul to Velgrynd.

In this way, Velgrynd got the ‘soul’ she desired.

But it was only a fragment of it.

The journey has just begun, and Velgrynd leaps toward her next destination.

The Kingdom eventually conquered the surrounding nations and became an empire.

Those who remained, left it for posterity in the form of biographies.

And so, a myth was born.

The young man’s blood runs through the veins of the Holy Arcia Empire, where Velgrynd has long been revered as the Goddess of Creation, who controls the flames.

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Velgrynd had a series of encounters and goodbyes.

Through it all, Velgrynd came to understand that there is no single world that Veldanava has created.

He created many worlds.

There was one world, and there were no parallel worlds. But there were other worlds.

There were ‘otherworlders,’ so she was aware of that fact, but Velgrynd had never imagined that there were so many different worlds.

They were governed by completely different laws, and there was no causality. It was a material world within a great spiritual world of many different civilizations.

From the familiar world where swords and magic are the norm, to the world where magic is non-existent and cannot be used. There was also a rare world where scientific civilization had developed and humankind had become mechanized.

There were weak worlds that could be blown away by a True Dragon if it unleashed all of its strength, and there were desolate worlds where angels and demons comparable to awakened Demon Lords were in constant conflict.

Velgrynd had traveled through all those worlds.

But all of it was not of her own intention, but by what she was guided to.

There were different levels of civilization, and Velgrynd had no way of guessing which dimension or timeline she was in. Also, because parallel universes do not overlap, it is impossible for the same entity to overlap on the same timeline.

In other words, just because you went there once does not mean you can go to the same place.

If the Velgrynd exists in the same dimension at the same time, the exact space-time coordinates can be recognized. However, as there is already a Velgrynd at that time, ‘Spacetime Leap’ cannot be used to jump there, even with the Ultimate Skill ‘Divine Flame King (Cthugha).’

So Velgrynd remembered all worlds, all of Rudra.

The fleet commander of the interstellar world.

The minister of a small country in the world of swords and magic.

The rare scammer in the world without magic.

The poor scientist in the civilized world.

Velgrynd is often called upon at moments of crisis when one who possesses a fragment of Rudra’s ‘soul’ is in danger. It is only when he is on the verge of death that his soul shines forth.

Some people died as children because they couldn’t get help in time. It was a very sad event, but Velgrynd is convinced that it was fate.

And there was no need to mourn, because then the soul shards would gather quickly.

But she didn’t take it upon herself to hasten the time. It was the Velgrynd’s pleasure to watch over Rudras of various personalities.

She realized early on that bloodlines were meaningless.

Even physical characteristics meant nothing, some had dark hair, some had red hair.

But all of them were “Rudra” to Velgrynd.

And it would continue to be that way for many stars.

The pieces of soul she had gathered were growing in size and regaining their beautiful form.

Just by intuition, Velgrynd was convinced that there were only a few pieces of soul left.

The next one or one after that would be the last.

And so, she did as she was called, and jumped into the world.

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It was called the Empire.

In the Emperor’s room, Velgrynd appears from time and space.

She is dressed in a silk robe. It’s a deep blue color that suits her very well.

Velgrynd was noticed by the old emperor, the owner of the room.

“—Who are you?”

The Emperor, frail with age and infirmity, is lying in his large, luxurious bed.

A suspicious woman had suddenly appeared in the room, so it would only be natural to be surprised. The emperor's courage was considerable as he only spoke out.

Velgrynd didn’t care.

“Oh? You’re an old man this time. It’s been a long time ago. You remind me of the barbarian king by the looks of it.”



To Velgrynd, “old age” is irrelevant.

It’s just a form of the human condition.

So she reached out and brought her hand affectionately to the old man’s cheek and whispered to him.

“Velgrynd. That’s my name. And you are?”

“Have you no fear of me? And are you a god or goddess of power?”

Suddenly, a sword slashed at Velgrynd’s throat, but it was interrupted by a white-fish-like finger which held out without looking back.

The sword strike of brutality that slashes the evil spirit was received without even a drop of blood flowing.

Of course, it was not done by the Emperor, but by one who stood by as a guardian.

His name was Araki Gensei. 6

He is the guardian and sword bearer of the kingdom who wards off evil spirits. He is the greatest swordsman of the present generation and is the current head of the Oboro Shinmei Style. 7

Although he was only in his early 30s, he was appointed as the "guardian of the emperor" because of his strength.

Not even Gensei’s sword could hurt Velgrynd. That was only natural, but from Gensei’s point of view, it was an anomaly that was beyond comprehension.

“Who would have thought that my sword would fail me?—You are in charge of protecting His Majesty!”

“Got it!”

The one called Minamoto by Gensei was a young man, still in his early twenties.

Minamoto Sanrou. Like Gensei, had completely disappeared and was on the Emperor’s guard. Even among Gensei’s disciples, he was the third most skilled master.

“Oh, you don’t have to be so careful. I know you guys must be great, but it’s just cute from my point of view.”

“Let me tell you. I may not be able to match you, but I can at least buy some time.”

“That’s true. It would be hard to tell me to trust you. Well, okay, but I hope you won’t take that person out.”

Velgrynd shrugged her shoulders.

Even if she wasn’t trusted, the burden on the Emperor was unacceptable.

Velgrynd saw that the Emperor’s life was running out. It would be a shame to put out its last fires for her own sake. She wanted to let him live out his last hours in peace.

It was Minamoto who took the blame.

Just Velgrynd’s stare was enough to make him stiffen his whole body.

Just feeling the pressure of her gaze was enough to make him realize the vast difference in their abilities.

No, it’s not even that level.

The monsters and demons they’ve dealt with are so obscure that they almost seemed cute in comparison.

As soon as his master Gensei’s sword failed to get through, he knew that the Velgrynd was trouble. He had no choice but to realize that even that was still a naive perception.

I’m not going to be able to do my job, Minamoto thought ruefully. So, at the very least, he summoned up all the courage he could muster and glared at Velgrynd.

“Are you the demon’s head, Kai? 8 Did you get tired of the skirmishes and have come to us yourself?”

He was just talking in a cold sweat.

It’s a statement meant to expose her, but Velgrynd sees through it and replies without a care in the world.

“A demon? So, there are demons in this world too. They really spring up everywhere, don’t they?”

“Oh, so you have nothing to do with demons?”

“No, it’s not related. In the first place, I’m not sure if the demon you’re talking about is the same ones I know.”

Velgrynd can parse and speak any language from any world with fluency. It is a special skill that does not rely on authority because it can read the "thoughts" that fly around in the world.

However, some similar concepts can be confused, and care must be taken not to make a mistake.

In this case, the word “demon” is important.

What Velgrynd knows is that it is a phantom race with the demon king Feldway at the top. He was an Aggressor tribe in every dimension and had many collisions with the Velgrynd throghout her long journey.

Velgrynd was disgusted that he was there this time as well, but at the same time, she also considered the possibility that he might be different.

“A demon is a demon. I myself do not know much about them.”

The answer to Velgrynd’s question came not from Minamoto, but from the Emperor himself.

Gensei immediately changed his mind when he saw that Minamoto was unable to move. While Minamoto was attracting his attention, Gensei tried to get the Emperor to flee.

Gensei and his team’s trust in each other was at an all-time high as they changed roles at a moment’s notice.

Although there was no chance of success, the plan to let the Empeeror escape was worth a try. But the Emperor himself had stopped it.

“Your Majesty!?”

“It’s all right. Why do I get a familiar feeling from this person? And where in the world are we going to escape to when we’re already in the safest place in the heavily fortified Imperial City? This person evaded all security measures to get to this place. I don’t think we’d be able to escape.”

It was just as the Emperor had said.

The Empire, the country of the Grand Duke, was now at war with a formidable enemy. That’s why they were on high alert, and any attempt to sneak through it would be tantamount to defeat.

Besides, the Emperor couldn’t bring himself to be wary of Velgrynd. As he said, he felt a nostalgic feeling, which was somewhat comforting.

So the Emperor decided to believe in Velgrynd.

He decided to tell her what was going on, and if it was possible, he wanted her to become his ally.

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The current location is still the Emperor’s quarters.

He had ordered the maid to prepare tea and snacks for us.

“Let me introduce myself first. My name is Velgrynd, as I said before.”

“I am Araki Gensei. I am the guardian of the kingdom and the protector of His Majesty.”

“I am the third-ranked member of the Imperial Guard, Minamoto Saburo. I have been appointed as a captain of the Imperial Guard Swordsmen.”

“Yeah, nice to meet you. And Rudra?”

Velgrynd was not interested in those two.

She brushed off the greetings from them and turned her attention back to her beloved.

“At my age, I never thought I’d be stared at by such a beautiful woman. I don’t feel bad about it, but I can’t help but feel sorry for my younger self.”

“Well, Rudra also flatters me. It’s a rare experience.”

“Huh, it’s not flattery, but oh well. I have been known as Sakura Akira. 9 I thought it was reasonably well known, but I guess I just liked it.”

It was a posthumous name, widely known as the wise empeor, but it was a taboo. It is the true name of the emperor and should not be casually spoken.

Even those closest to him would not call him by that name. But it was a name that everyone in the land knew with respect.

But to the Velgrynd, he was Rudra. She had no intention of calling him that from the stat, let alone not calling him ‘Sakura.’

“Ufufu, well, it’s no wonder I don’t know you. Because I came into this world the moment I first met you. The ‘you’ who I know is named Rudra, so that’s what I’m going to keep calling you.”

To the others, she seemed rude to him.

But it was officially allowed.

The Emperor laughed it off.

“Allowed.”

“Your Majesty!?”

“It doesn’t matter. If it will buy the goddess’ pleasure, it’s a small price to pay. However, I can’t allow her to stand next to me in public.”

“Oh, why is that?”

“I, too, have my position. It would only cause my subjects unnecessary anxiety if there was someone calling me by a name they don’t know.”

If Velgrynd showed her power to everyone, it would be disruptive. The Emperor wanted to keep things quiet and out of sight.

Velgrynd understands this and stops asking for more. She would have listened quietly if Rudra had asked her, so she agreed for now.

For now, it was more important to listen to the situation.

“Then let’s think about to would do if we had to go out in public. So, can you explain to me what the situation is now?”

Velgrynd is no dead weight.

If Rudra is in trouble, she’ll do her best to help.

The two guards got a headache from such a transcendental attitude.

That Velgrynd is an unfathomable competitor. His Majesty was right. She may be a kind of god or goddess. Perhaps it’s better to ask for cooperation rather than to humiliate.

Gensei thought.

Minamoto, on the other hand, is more complicated.

It’s not an attitude towards His Majesty, but why? It just seems natural, doesn’t it? This disqualifies me from being a bodyguard, but if the Emperor allows it, it’s not my place to speak. But I don’t know how I would explain it to His Highness or Her Highness.

More specifically, he was thinking about the problems that would arise.

As an emperor, he can’t be blamed for one or two mistresses and vice versa.

The birth of a child would also involve the issue of hereditary succession, so she must be a woman of strong family background. It was also necessary to make the position clear; there was an insurmountable difference in status between the empress and the concubine.

In this case, the Velgrynd must be convinced to be a member of the household. 10

Is she really thee kind of woman who can live with that? If she insists on being the empress, there’s nothing we can do…

Minamoto is the kind of person who worries about such things, but his real job is to protect the Imperial Palace. No, he was not overly concerned, as any trouble the Velgrynd might have with the Empress or her entourage would be a disaster.

There was a big difference in the psychological burden between Gensei, who only had to protect the Emperor, and Minamoto, who had to look out for the safety of the entire palace.

Nevertheless, right now, Minamoto thought it was time to answer Velgrynd’s question.

“I’ll explain that myself. The environment surrounding our country, the Empire, is very tense. One of the biggest enemies we have seen in the past…”

The Imperial State means the state ruled by Emperor, and is different in meaning from the Empire, which is the state of the Great Conquest. Unlike the name of the present, it was a title passed down from generation to generation in the eastern island nations.

The emperor and his guardians protected their subjects from demons. But apart from that, the world was in turmoil.

In the east, the Empire.

In the south, the United States of Azalea.

In the north, the Great Roziam Dynasty.

In the west, the Holy Arcia Empire.

In the center, the Middle Kingdom of China was working together with a Japanese country. 11

In each region, they emerged as the standard-bearers of the five major powers.

Decades ago, they competed for supremacy, but eventually they came to an equilibrium. While looking with an eye on the decline of the other forces, the economic relationship had been maturing for some time. When this happened, conflict no longer surfaced, and peace seemed to have returned to the world.

However,

Dissatisfaction amongst the major powers has not disappeared. If there are those who make profit, then there will be those who will lose, and dissatisfaction will accumulate.

And so, four years ago, it exploded.

The catalyst was a great drought in the middle of China

Waterr shortages led to famine, and epidemics were rampant. Humanity was understandably distressed, but the Chinese government, in order to protect its own position, turned its discontent to the outside world.

And this is what the whole world is caught up in.

The Chinese first turned their attention to the South, which was as rich in grain fields as their own. The National People’s Congress unanimously voted to invade the United States of Azalea. This was the signal for the start of the war.

And in the blink of an eye, warfare spread throughout the world.

Seeing the Chinese move their armies, the North moved next. The Great Roziam Dynasty began its invasion of China.

The aim was clear: to secure a rich granary and a perennial port.

The country was suffering from the natural disaster of drought, but that would subside in a few years. Under such a decision, the Great Roziam Dynasty resurrected its hegemony.

The Chinese would not allow it. It was decided to gather its remaining forces to counterattack and plunge the country into full-scale war.

The empire was caught in the middle of this.

Their dependence on the Chinese for food imports compelled them to send their troops to China in the name of humanitarian aid. It was an effort to bring this war to a quick conclusion, but the Great Roziam Dynasty was  furious.

Relations with the United States of Azalea were also deteriorating.

Faced with a choice between Azalea and China, the Empire has chosen to ally itself with China, its lifeline.

Thus, the Empire is plunged into war with the United States of Azalea.

The Holy Arcia Empire did not budge at first, but that peace did not last for a year. This time a famine broke out in their own country, and they became unable to provide aid.

Bad things continued to happen. There was an accident at the oil storage facility. As a result, three years’ worth of fuel was burned down. From the trail left at the site, the culprit was determined to be an agent of the Great Roziam Dynasty.

The public sentiment in the Holy Arcia Empire was turning toward the anti-Great Roziamism. With that, the Holy Arcia Empire was able to take advantage of the momentum and take military action.

There were those who questioned this course of events.

Mystery Monk Pulcinella is a member of the Holy Spirit Sect, one of the three major religions of Buddhism, Holy Spiritism, and Free Spirit 12 .

He said he sensed someone’s malice and left the oracle.

After hearing these words, the Holy Churches around the world began to investigate and found a clue to the existence of the demon.

But it was already too late.

“You’ve had your desires stimulated and anger inflamed for the right reasons.”

“It’s a shame, but you’re right. On second thought, this was obviously a strange turn of events. But the people’s anger, once kindled, was not going to go away easily.”

“I don’t need to mention the Holy Church, but the leaders of the nations also sensed the anomaly less than a year after the war began. And yet, there were extremists in the military as well. Even those people took advantage of the enemy’s machinations and began to be active, and by the time they found themselves in a position where they realized it, there was no way to stop it.”

To Minamoto’s explanation, Gensei added, “The same is true in other countries.”

The same was true in each country, and now it is out of line with the upper management. Those units that have been dispatched are now close to being out of control.

And just a few days ago, across the sea, a great naval battle was fought between the U.S. fleet and the Imperial Navy, the pride of the Empire.

The result was defeat.

According to preliminary research, they were evenly matched in strength, but by now, the gap between them was nearly three times greater.

“The reason for this is the betrayal of the Chinese fleet. And the trouble is, it had nothing to do with the home country’s intentions.”

Since the Chinese leadership didn’t know about it, there was no way for even our intelligence officers to know about it. By the time they found out, it was too late, and they had already caused a painful loss.

But the defeat was not in vain.

“This information was brought to you by my apprentice, who risked his life for it. It was given to me by a man named Kondo who launched a suicide attack against the enemy fleet and dispersed with great fanfare before his death. The enemy commanders had been taken over by a demon.”

Gensei said that David Reagan, commander of the United States Grand South Sea Fleet, and Li Jinlong, commander of the U.S. Eastern Sea Fleet, had played Kondou with their unorthodox powers.

Kondou realized that he was beyond his power and tried to gather information until the end. And then he lost contact with them.

Gensei seriously said that he might have made his life ephemeral.

Hearing that, Velgrynd understands.

The man in Gensei’s story is Lieutenant Kondou, whom Velgrynd knows well.

That Kondou was fascinated by Rudra because he felt the same way about Emperor.

Kondou instinctively knew that Rudra and Akira Sakura’s ‘soul’ were one and the same. And so, for the first time, Velgrynd felt a closeness to Kondou.

Finally, she could believe that his loyalty had been genuine.

And so, this is not only Rudra’s case, but also Kondou’s regrets.

I remember now that Kondou seemed to regret not being able to defend his country. That’s why he worked for Rudra, no matter what he had to do, to make sure he never went through that again.

After all this time, Velgrynd wonders if there is anything that she can do for Kondou.

There is only one answer.

There is only one way to get rid of Kondou’s regrets.

With that in mind, Velgrynd switches her mind to listen more intently.

Unknowingly, Minamoto continues to explain.

The existence of an alien entity that has the ability to possess and control people was quickly communicated to the world leaders. However, the leaders who were not on the scene had no way of knowing who was actually being controlled.

It was suspicious of those who deviated from the norm, but it was also difficult to recall the generals who were on the ground operations.

There was even the possibility of going public with the truth, but that would have definitely caused a panic. There would be people who would wonder if their superiors were demons, and if that happened, even the chain of command could be destroyed.

It could also lead to a domestic witch hunt. That must be stopped, so a secret investigation had been conducted.

As a result, they learned that unlike most monsters, these creatures were organized. Moreover, they were active behind the scenes all over the world, with a clear intention to invade.

“Besides, they are strong. In our kingdom, we use a monster class ranking (Kai class) 13 to describe the strength of monsters, but even the weakest of them are equal to the top monsters. They are so formidable that even the most advanced swordsmen and martial artists can’t stand up to them.”

“The six levels of the Kai class are, from the top to the bottom are: God/Buddha, Mythical/Dragon monsters, Heavenly monsters, Advanced monsters, Intermediate demons, and Lower monsters. 14 The middle and lower levels are called the Chimimory? 15 (Malevolent Spirits of Mountains and Rivers). The Advanced monsters to the Heavenly monsters, just before the Mythical/Dragon monsters, were called Evil Demon Rakshasa. 16

Even the weakest of the monsters that had appeared this time were of Heavenly Monster class.

Kondou and his men had revealed their true identity when they attacked the enemy fleet. They were defeated by the ringleader when theey passed on this information.

“Kondou-san believed that David and Li Jinlong’s ‘Kai-class’ were higher than the Mythical/Dragon class. I’m sure he was right in his assessment.”

“Why?”

“That’s because Kondou-san is one of the strongest men here in Hinomoto.”

Even at the time of the suicide attack, Kondou’s skill level was top-notch. His mastery of the Kifuo-ryu style (spirit fighting style), the secret of Oboro Shinmei-ryu, enabled him to attain a high level of fighting ability at the Mythical/Dragon level. Still, the reason why he was defeated was because there were two enemies.

“Yes, that man was indeed a good one.”

“—What?

“Huh?”

“Do you know Tatsuya?”

“Yes, Rudra. Kondou served you in the world I came from, too.

“For me? Well, Rudra, or whoeve it is, has the same soul as I do.”

“That’s right. And Kondou fought and died proudly for you over there, too.”

“…”

The Emperor is speechless and dumbfounded. He was deeply disappointed in the death of a man who had been his loyal servant.

“Oh no, Kondou-san…”

Minamoto was incredulous as he muttered. Kondou was such an outstanding swordsman, and he wondered if could have been the trump card against the demons had he still been alive.

Now that he was confronted with the fact that he was dead, he didn’t know what to do.

“I was hoping that Kondou was still alive, but it’s a shame.”

Master Gensei remained calm as he said this, but inwardly he struggled to hide the sadness that had arisen from the small amount of hope he had lost.

It is out of the question to be distracted as someone in a responsible position. I have to calm myself down, he thought to himself.

Everyone believed Velgrynd. It was unusual, but strangely enough, they felt her words were true.

Velgrynd let everyone hear the story of Kondou’s end. At the same time, she tried to figure out who the enemy was, given Kondou’s strength.

The only thing that matters is that Kondou could be defeated before he crossed over into the world. I think the word “demon” refers to the phantom race, but if that’s the case then my enemy—no. I can’t be too sure. I don’t have any standards to conclude anything, so I guess I’ll just have to wait and see for now.

Velgrynd was a confident being, a True Dragon at her best, but heer loss to Rimuru had made her cautious. Although she didn’t think it was the enemy, she would reserve her judgment until she had more information.

In fact, her guess at this point was both right and wrong.

The concentration of magic is so low in this world that there is no such thing as a remarkably strong monster. It was as if they had arrived from the other world and were so fierce that they were known as gods.

Even such individuals were no match for the violence of numbers, and through the cooperation of swordsmen and sorcerers, thee numbers were reduced to an almost unseen level now. That’s why there was no magic element pooling occurring. Therefore, it was difficult for powerful monsters to occur naturally.

Unlike Veldora, the current Velgrynd completes her own mana circulation. It does not need to be replenished from the atmosphere and does not leave her body.

This is a skill I learned when I crossed various worlds, that’s why I was unaware the concentration of monsters and magic in this world.

In the first place, crossing over worlds would normally be impossible. Even through the “Underworld Gate,” you are limited by the size of the gate.

A person like Velgrynd, who can use ‘Spacetime Leap’ without any restrictions, is outside the laws of the world.

Thus, compared to Velgrynd’s magic-filled homeland, the standard of strength in this world was far inferior.

That would soon be revealed.

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With the help of the Emperor, Velgrynd was able to get a general idea of the situation.

This world cannot be brought back to life and will soon fall into the hands of the invaders.

The leaders of each country are aware of this fact, but they have allowed the military, which embodies the will of the people, to run amok to the point where there is no longer anything that they can do about it.

“So, what’s going on with your enemy’s movements?”

The enemy coalition fleet had defeated the Imperial Navy of which Kondou belonged, but its subsequent movements are unknown. There were supposedly some remaining Imperial ships, but they had completely lost contact with them.

“Originally, they surrendered when their defeat was confirmed. That information should have reached the home country as well, but that is not the case.”

“As for our own judgement, we are guessing that they were captured by the demon. It is possible that the enemy is not bound by the rules of humanity and therefore did not allow them to surrender, but…”

“I’m also curious about Kondou’s words. Based on the expression that he was taken over, I wonder if the demons have a propensity to possess people. If so, the survivors are doomed.”

Someone was assigned to bring back information. And yet we haven’t heard from them. That explains the situation if they were all possessed by demons.

“There’s nowhere to run, on the Great South Sea. Each country has approached their fleets, but they haven’t responded. There’s no reason to lie here, so I think it’s safe to assume that our forces have been taken.”

It’s one of the possibilities, but if that’s true, the situation was bad.

Even mankind’s greatest swordsman is no match for the enemy leader. Moreover, elite soldiers could be sacrificed to the enemy monsteres. Moreover, the army won’t be able to intercept them.

There was nothing they could do.

That’s why Gensei and his team had decided to focus all their efforts on the defense of the Imperial Capital.

“It’s only a matter of buying time. You understand that, don’t you?”

“Of course. There’s only one thing we can do now. I’ve sent people we trust to find out what the enemy is doing. And then we will gather the world’s best forces to defeat the ringleader.”

“I know it’s a low success rate strategy, but it’s the only way to go… If only Kondou-san could have defeated one of them, we would have been able to defeat them! Because there were two Mythical/Dragon-class players, they wouldn’t even allow him to escape. So, if Master Araki, myself, plus Amari 17 and all the other heroes from other countries teamed up, we might even be able to defeat the demon leader!”

The man named Amari Masahiko 18 was the brother of Minamoto, who was the only one to compete with Kondou. Moreover, this man had mastered not only swordsmanship but also the art of law. He excelled in espionage and still works in secret missions.

Moreover, there was another strongman hidden here in Hinomoto.

Although Emperor Akira never talks about it, there were other “Emperor Guardians” besides Gensei.

In addition, there are also famous heroes in each country.

Not only those who had infiltrated the surface of society, there were also those who were in the “Kai class” and even higher than the Mythical/Dragon class in the underworld.

The famous ones are the aforementioned Mystery Monk Pulcinella of the north, and Fist Saint Xianhua of China. Just from the stories passed down in the Empire’s own people, they know that these two men are extremely powerful.

To confront this global threat, these heroes must work together. If they can’t do so, they will be destroyed.

But that was also a pipe dream, as Akira was keenly aware.

And that wasn’t the only problem.

“The problem is that there are more than just two ringleaders of the enemy. And, as much as I hate to think about it…”

“You feel like there will be trouble if you go further, do you?”

“Exactly.”

To Velgrynd’s point, Gensei nodded bitterly.

In order to defeat the monster of the Mythical/Dragon class, he wanted to double the number of warriors of the same class or higher. But with the size of the enemy unknown, it was impossible for the heroes of the world to assemble together.

The Empire, too, must protect its own dignitaries as the first priority.

The problems kept piling up.

It would be best if they could lure the monsters of the mythical/dragon class individually. Even if that was not possible, they still have to fight only the number of monsters they can win against. If they were outnumbered, then they would be defeated.

However, this is when things changed.

Gensei was puzzled, but Velgrynd helped him.

“Hmm, you’ve got problems. Okay. I’ll help you, so show me what you’ve got.”

“What? What do you mean by that?”

“If you don’t know your enemy, you can’t make a plan. In order to do that, I need to know how strong these demons are.”

“What are you talking about?”

“It’s simple. You said it yourself Gensei, if you are Kondou’s master, then you must be more than equal in strength, right? I’m new to this world, so I don’t know what the standard of strength is. As such, you’re going to have to…”

“I see, I understand. Kondou and I are both better at this level of skill. I have profound secrets that I have yet to show you, and I have supreme secrets that should only be told to the head family. However, that man’s conviction was admirable. His spirit was fierce and his determination to win was extraordinary. You must leave it to chance if you are serious about this.”

In short, it’s an even match.

A little difference is an error for Velgrynd. It was good enough for the standard though, so she decided to try it out.

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The location has changed…It’s the training grounds.

Gensei excused Minamoto from the room because he couldn’t show his supreme inner secrets to him, so no one but the Emperor is here to witness the event.

Velgrynd remains poised and stares blankly at Gensei.

Gensei shows slight hesitation, his favorite sword in hand.

The silken robe doesn’t impede her movements, but it is unsuitable for combat by all accounts. And it wasn’t likely to have much defense.

If Gensei were to make a serious move, it would be a deadly one. He was unlikely to win against the Velgrynd, but he thought it might hurt her.

Gensei decided to ask Velgrynd.

“I want to ask you one question. I know this is rude, but are you sure you’re serious? You may not be safe when you’re dealing with the inner workings of our school.”

Velgrynd understands that this is a question out of concern to her. She could have ignored it, but decided to reassure Gensei.

There is also a speculation that that person will be able to demonstrate his abilities.

“That’s nice of you. But don’t be alarmed. Your weapon, the sword? It looks pretty old and good quality, but I’m afraid it doesn’t work for me. So, don’t worry about it, just come at me and give it your best shot.”

In fact, Gensei’s sword was only less than unique-grade in performance. In this world where magic was weak, swords could not evolve.

Then Gensei responded to Velgrynd’s challenge.

“Yeah!”

Concentrating his explosive fighting spirit, he unleashed the supreme profound effect of Oboro Shinmei-ry?, the Eightfold Sakura—the Eightfold Flower Flash.

But alas, the flower did not bloom.

The great technique was stopped by the tips of Velgrynd’s fingers.



A shapeshifting sword streak, but not a split. Even if it was too fast for an ordinary person to catch, it was too slow for Velgrynd.

“If you’re serious about that, that’s enough.”

“Kuh, I’m here…”

It was too late to put it to rest with words like “ability gap”.

There was an insurmountable gap between Gensei and Velgrynd, between heaven and earth, or even more so. This result made it clear.

Thus, in exchange for Gensei’s disappointment, Velgrynd had obtained the correct information.

Gensei’s Eight Flowers, an art that had been passed down only to the original family, had never been taught to Kondou.

There is no doubt that it is the greatest and most powerful weapon in this world. Therefore, it was thought that just by looking at the amount of power it possessed, it could surpass the Mythical/Dragon class and even reach the divine God/Buddha class.

“Are you really a god?”

“Although it was my brother who created the world, he’s not a god.”

“Well…in our perception, we call it a god.”

“The concept of God is one that is perceived differently at different times and places. I don’t care what you think, but you have to remember that there are some beings that can destroy me…”

Velgrynd was reminded of a laid-back slime.

It’s annoying to think that she lost to that thing, but there’s no doubt in heer mind that she wouldn’t win another fight.

That doesn’t make Rimuru a god, does it? I guess the bottom line is that his category doesn’t exist, right?

And then Velgrynd thought about it.

Honestly, thinking about it won’t give her an answer, so she switched her thinking immediately.

What’s important is the enemy of this world.

It’s about the demon.

“Alright, thank you for your help. This made me realize how immature and small I am. I’ll use this experience as an inspiration to work harder in the future.”

Gensei just shrugs off such comments.

And Velgrynd quickly put together a theory.

Gensei and Kondou are roughly equal. However, his strength was far less powerful than Kondou’s was when they first met.

Most of the humans in the material world die from the dense concentrations of magical elements once they cross the world. But a few were reborn by remodeling, transforming their bodies into powerful beings.

These were the ‘otherworlders’ of Velgrynd’s homeland.

That’s right, I’ve forgotten. This world is very low in magic. That’s why it’s harder to cast a spell, and the level physical strengthening is low. Their physical strength is innate, so it’s rather amazing that they can even be this powerful.

And so Velgrynd made her decision, remembering the shock she felt in her fingertips.

Back home, it was as powerful as a rank A. She was impressed by what he can do with a rare-grade weapon.

Now then, you can imagine the strength of the enemy.

I guess the demon class is about B rank to A-minus rank. The Mythical/Dragon rank is about A-minus rank. If so, the demon must be a “phantom-race”.

The phantom-race is an Aggressor tribe, a half-mental life form. In the material world, it could only be active for a short time without incarnation. Particularly in this world where magic is scarce, its energy efficiency would have been too low if it had not possessed a human.

Therefore, if it uses its true strength, its human body would not be able to withstand it.

He’s getting weaker. Well, this world isn’t protected by magical elements, so if you use too much power, it might destroy it. If they’re destroying it, or even invading it, do they control its power? That’s probably why Kondou’s current strength was so important in a fight.

If the phantom-race is serious, then the inhabitants of this world don’t stand a chance. Velgrynd concluded and smiled at her good fortune to be here now.

Velgrynd was confident that with her, they could better manage to deal with the demon king Feldway, the leader of the phantom race. However, it was unlikely that Feldway would be sent to this invading region, so that concern was unnecessary.

In fact, it was just as Velgrynd had predicted.

The men who were invading this world were an advance force of monsters under Cornu’s command.

Also, the size of the Underworld Gate that spontaneously appeared in this world was so small that it was impossible for Cornu’s main body to appear. It was currently in the process of expansion, giving them a little more time to take over the world.

She hadn’t been able to see that accurately, but it was enough for Velgrynd.

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Gensei appears to be maintaining a sense of normalcy, but he is actually depressed.

Naturally.

It was as if his swordplay, which he believed to be the strongest, was completely useless against Velgrynd.

Even his secret techniques couldn’t reach her. Even though he understood that they were on different levels, it was difficult to convince his emotions.

Even so, Gensei used his well-honed mental strength to keep his mind from being disturbed. Velgrynd smiles at Gensei.

“You should be proud of yourself. In a world where there is little to no magic, few people can reach that level of strength. If you could have taken in some magic element and sublimated your body, you could have become not only an Immortal but a Saint. It’s too bad about that.”

“A Saint, that’s a far cry for me.”

“Not really, but yes. I’m going to reward you for helping me. Can you accept it?”

“A reward?”

“Yes. If you want, I’ll reforge your sword with my power.”

Velgrynd smiles at that.

She could use ‘Matter Creation’ to create a mythical-grade weapon. In this case, she had poured magic into Gensei’s sword, hoping to encourage its evolution.

“You don’t mean that…”

Is it possible?

Gensei was confused, but then reminded himself that it was too late.

Gensei was convinced that the Velgrynd was a heavenly being beyond his comprehension, and that if she said she could do it, then she could do it.

An ancestral heirloom…it would be fun to trust Velgrynd-dono with it.

With that resolve, Gensei bowed to Velgrynd and held out his beloved sword.

“Please…”

“Yes, let me take care of that.”

Velgrynd nodded widely and accepted the sword.

Normally, she would casually create a blue dragon sword, but this time was different. Carefully, she assessed the composition of the sword and poured her magical elements into it, making delicate adjustments.

Velgrynd’s work continues with a more serious expression than the one she had in battle.

Then, about thirty minutes passed.

With an old blacksmith’s skillful technique and the magic that Velgrynd controlled completely, together, they gave the sword a mythical glow.

“Finished.”

It was a weapon evolution that would normally take hundreds to thousands of years, but in such a short time, Velgrynd had forged Gensei’s beloved sword into a mythical-grade sword.

“Th-This is!?”

“This is the best weapon in the world now, isn’t it? Even so, you can’t possibly use it right now…Still, the sword has a will. If the sword approves, it will help you a bit.”

“I don’t know if that will be you, or one of your descendants,” Velgrynd laughed.

The smile was so beautiful that it bewitched Gensei’s heart.

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The time was now evening.

It was time to eat, so Akira went back to his room.

Velgrynd was also invited to join. Since she was here, she decided to join.

The maids of the palace are handpicked from a carefully selected group. They are well-trained and unaffected by anything.

They prepared the meal as if it were a matter of course, without batting an eyelash at the sight of the Velgrynd.

Minamoto is on guard duty outside the door, while Gensei stands behind Akira Sakura and waits. Only the two of them will take their seats.

“So, what do you plan to do now?”

“I will be by your side, and I’ll protect you.”

“I’m glad to hear that, but can I assume that you’ll be on my side?”

“Yes, you’re right.”

Velgrynd smiles in reply and is happy just to be by Rudra’s side.

Confused by this Velgrynd, Akira Sakura asks

“Huhu, then you will eliminate conflict from this world and reassure me?”

Of course, that was a joke. And yet Velgrynd laughed and replied.

“All right.”

“If you want, I can give you this world. We’ll wipe out the countries you don’t want and silence the ones who complain. But first, we have to destroy the demons that are in our way.”

Everyone in the room was stunned to see Velgrynd answer with a very innocent smile. Even the maidservant who was on duty unintentionally spilled some of the soup.

They all knew in their guts that she meant what she said.

That doesn’t mean it’s true, or that it’s a big deal. The words would be laughed off if someone else had said them.

But there was something about Velgrynd that made it so.

And Gensei and others who know the essence of Velgrynd know it’s not a joke and that it’s possible.

The same was true for Akira Sakura.

“Hahaha, I haven’t laughed this hard in a long time. You’ve done well to joke around so much that the maidservants take you seriously. Your joke was amusing, but I’ll just take it as a compliment.”

They managed to cover up the situation.

It was clear now that Velgrynd was not an ordinary being, as the conversation at dinner made clear.

Not only is she strong, but her train of thought is tricky.

Akira finally understood that she would do anything for him.

If she was ordered to destroy another country, Velgrynd would do it.

To her, right and wrong were of secondary importance, and only Sakura’s will was what mattered.

To be honest, this was the first time in his life that Akira was so confused.

He had been born as the next Emperor of the Empire and had lived a life of ease. But he didn’t have freedom either, he was taught from an early age that it was the duty of a king.

He had everything he needed, but he had to give up what he really wanted.

Love was an illusion and he had the duke’s daughter as his wife to back him up. It was like a contract and he couldn’t refuse her.

The wise Akira knew it before he became a young man.

Transience is the truth.

The world is like a dream.

Because it is fleeting, you can strive to make your dreams come true with all your might.

On the other hand, it is beautiful to surrender to fate and accumulate the small amount of happiness that exists in those days.

It was the latter that Akira Sakura chose. To do what you love is a luxury that never comes true, even for the Emperor who has everything.

It was precisely because of such an Akira, that Velgrynd was a surprise to him.

That freedom will not be bound by any man. And yet she is beholden to only one person, Akira.

A strange woman. No, a goddess. Even if he was acting as Rudra, a simple favor is always better than a simple one.

Feeling this way, Akira Sakura enjoyed a peaceful dinner for the first time in a long time.

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It is now next morning after dawn.

Today there will be a meeting by the Imperial Headquarters.

The issue here is how to handle Velgrynd.

As Akira declared, acting like a lover in front of a third party is strictly forbidden.

So, it was necessary to figure out how to explain Velgrynd’s status first.

Then there was the question of clothing.

Exotic clothing is out of the question.

One had to dress appropriately for their status.

While all the best maids gathered to arrange the various costumes, Akira Sakura, with input from Gensei and Minamoto, pondered the question of Velgrynd’s status.

“As for the maid…”

“A lady-in-waiting can’t attend a meeting, you fool.”

Minamoto’s idea is dismissed by Gensei before he can finish.

“The escort is going to be difficult too.”

“Your Majesty, I’ve considered that, but Velgrynd-dono’s appearance is too eye-catching. By all appearances, she is a foreigner, so she will be suspected of being a spy.”

If she was Japanese, they wouldn’t have to worry about it so much. But Velgrynd was too beautiful and seemingly of northern European descent to stand out in this country.

Even if he wants to introduce her as a bodyguard or a spy, they’d be asked why they are using foreigners so heavily. That said, Velgrynd won’t be happy if he asks her to stay at home.

Besides, it was a shame to let Velgrynd’s forces go to waste when she was supposed to be on their side.

Just when he was wondering what to do, Velgrynd herself voiced her opinion.

“It can’t be helped. I don’t really like it, and I don’t want to, but I’m going to change my look. Is that okay?”

And with that, Velgrynd’s appearance changes.

Dark hair and dark eyes. Her skin had become a pale yellow with just a hint of red.



“Wow, you can even do tricks like that!”

Minamoto was impressed with the tone of voice that was unexpected, and Gensei agreed that it wasn’t that strange.

“I guess I didn’t have to worry about it.”

And Akira Sakura was slightly distracted.

Just by changing the arrangement of the coloring, the impression was very different. Although this still made her look less Japanese, it was not too much of a distraction.

The uniform given to Velgrynd was the same as Gensei’s. In order to attend the meeting, Akira Sakura had assigned her “Personal Guard. 19 ”

Incidentally, the Emperor’s Guard consists of three organizations.

The first is the Imperial Guard Swordsman Corps.

It is the only unit in the palace that is allowed to be armed. However, only the captain, Minamoto, is allowed to enter the Emperor’s quarters.

The second is the Imperial Palace Guards.

This unit magically protected the Emperor from magic and witchcraft. They maintained a spiritual guardian barrier and were inferior to the swordsmen in terms of individual combat ability alone. Only the captain has access to the Emperor, but he has been so busy defending the capital that he hasn’t been seen in the past few days.

And the last organization was the Personal Guard, an individual group called the "Emperor’s Guardians."

Not all of them, like Gensei, were well known to the public.

There were those who lurked in the shadows, warding off evil.

Those who had harbored supernatural powers.

Those who have split from the imperial family so that they can play the part of the Emperor’s shadow warriors.

These men of many purposes served in the shadows, guarding the Emperor.

No wonder no one knew who they were. So now Akira decided to give Velgrynd a position as “Personal Guard”.

“Velgrynd, I will appoint you as a “Guardian of the Emperor.” With that title, it shall spare you the trouble of explaining to the others.”

“I accept. Then I will behave like a proper vassal in front of the others.”

Velgrynd, who wore a military uniform, replied flirtatiously.

Everyone was worried about the situation, but there was no other plan.

Even if something went wrong, it was nothing compared to the invaders, the demons. Under this judgment, preparations were being made.

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One by one, people began to gather in the main conference hall. Akira was watching them from the waiting room.

The Imperial Headquarters is the supreme commanding body that reports directly to Emperor.

It is the army of the Emperor and is composed of both a Navy and an Army.

At the top of both camps are the Minister of the Navy and the Minister of the Army.

Both ministers were required to attend the Imperial General Meeting. Substitutes are allowed, but they are rarely present as it is considered a disrespect for the Emperor.

As is customary in the past few days, most of the contents of the meeting are now reported.

In the Great South Sea, the Imperial Navy was soundly defeated at sea. Even the whereabouts of survivors are unknown, and each camp is pulling out all the stops to investigate.

The army, however, seemed to be someone else’s problem. They make excuses because they don’t have the means to go to the sea, but Akira Sakura thinks that’s because they don’t really understand the threat.

You idiots. Now is not the time for our people to be competing with each other for credit.

But the Emperor is someone who cannot say that.

Because his authority is too great, his words are too heavy. If it was in private that would be one thing, but in public, he has to be careful of what he says.

Unaware of Akira Sakura’s anguish, an officer in the army calls out,

“Who are you!? Who do you think you are!? This sacred headquarters is an outrageous place for a woman to enter!”

Oh, so I knew it was going to be like that…” said Sakura Akira.

Those whose only have inflated pride are bothered by hierarchy and etiquette. So it was natural for this to happen, but if Akira Sakura had accompanied here, there would be more of a fuss. Since they all agreed on this, Gensei was given the responsibility for Velgrynd.

As I suspected, a man with a lot of blood on his hands is making things difficult. If he should offend her, he would not only destroy himself, but this city as well.

Letting out a big sigh, Akira Sakura let out a big sigh.

Perhaps it was the fate of those with Rudra’s soul to be pushed around by Velgrynd.

“Could you be talking to me?”

“Can’t you even understand that, you fool!? This is why—Mogaa!”

Suddenly, the officer’s ranting stopped.

It was because Velgrynd had grabbed the man’s chest in an unnoticeable move and plunged her pistol into his open mouth.

With a thin smile, Velgrynd says

“I don’t think it would have mattered whether you were a man or a woman in this day and age, when you could kill someone by pulling the trigger, if you fought with a sword or a spear in the olden days. What is important in today’s warfare is the ability to analyze the situation and to make a calm and rational decision without emotion. You don’t deserve to be here. I wonder if you are not qualified to be here, screaming like that?”

To begin with, he was no match for force, but seeing the violence of a gun, which anyone can understand, caused a commotion among the people in the hall.

“Keh, you! Let go of the Chief of Staff!”

“You can’t have guns in here! Guards, someone call the guards!”

Velgrynd laughs mockingly.

“Silly you, fussing over a single toy! How can you be considered a glorious soldier of the Empire for that?”

Many faces turned red when they heard that, and many people looked at her angrily.

Regardless, Velgrynd shoved the chief of staff aside. Then she pointed her toy gun and pulled the trigger.

A stream of water spurted out, wetting the Chief of Staff’s crotch.

“Ufufu. It looks like you just wet your pants. Why don’t you go home and change?”

“You, you… 20 ”

He was shaking with humiliation, but as soon as he looked into Velgrynd’s eyes, he gulped down his words.

It was a horrifying stare.

‘I will kill you if you make any more noise unceremoniously…’ the Chief of Staff felt as if he was being told that, and all at once the blood drained from his veins.

“Hahaha, excuse me. I guess I got a little too excited myself. I do miss the water pistol. I felt like a child again, and my head was cold.”

“Well, that’s good to hear. If you’re going to be in the meeting, you’re going to have to behave yourself a little better.”

The Chief of Staff nodded coyly.

He was short-tempered and a bit arrogant, but he was no fool. He had failed in their first encounter, but he hadn’t made a mistake in his subsequent responses. If he had still growled at her, he would have had a heart attack from Velgrynd’s fury.

Rudra is the only thing that matters to Velgrynd. She was not amused by the idea of an incompetent man serving Rudra.

So she tried to get rid of the incompetence, but she was just a little pending on the Chief of Staff’s punishment. Just because he was short-tempered and misogynistic was not enough of a reason to eliminate him.

Phew, I’m getting nicer. Maybe it’s because I’ve been through so much on this trip.

And so on and so forth, Velgrynd praises herself.

Needless to say, it was an overestimate.

She was just happy that Rudra is with her, otherwise the result would have been different.

Each time she leapt for the pieces of his soul, there were times when she couldn’t find her next goal. In such cases, she had to wait for the reincarnation of Rudra to be born, which could take years or decades.

For Velgrynd, that time after seeing her loved ones off was like torture. In her own mind, a man’s fate was sealed if he came under her influence at such a time.

The Chief of Staff had been lucky.

When the scene had calmed down, the naval minister spoke up to change things up.

“So, Araki-dono. And who is this woman?”

The naval general looks at Gensei with a commanding gaze. He’s in his fifties.

Gensei also got in a word.

“Excuse me, I’m sorry I’m late in the introductions. She is a colleague of mine, and it has been decided that she will attend the Imperial Council meeting today, by permission of His Majesty.”

“My name is ‘Ryuo.’ Please to make your acquaintance.”

Interrupting Gensei’s introduction, Velgrynd nonchalantly took a false name. The name was a random combination of the character for dragon from ‘True Dragon’ and the character for phoenix from the divine beast that controlled the flame in this world—Ryuo (the phoenix). 21

However, that was a big problem.

“Wait, phoenix for dragon?”

“Taking a dragon for a name is insolent. This is really insulting to the Emperor!”

“Or are you related to Your Majesty by any chance?”

They had calmed down now but there was now a great deal of confusion.

Gensei regrets his mistake.

Did she do this on purpose? No, no. Velgrynd-dono doesn’t care what we do. Since she even disguised herself, we should have considered a pseudonym…

It was his fault, Gensei reflected.

Akira also let out a sigh in the other room.

I’ve lived a long time, but this is the first time I’ve been pushed around this much. That’s why I’m somewhat amused.

Akira stood up and stepped into the chamber.

“This is a critical time. Isn’t it strange to be disclosing our hand?”

He chuckled as he said this before those who noticed him stood up and hung their heads.

Now that the lord had told them so, they have no choice but to accept it. Even if they had a complaint, they could not say it openly.

Thus, Velgrynd in this world came to be known as Ryuo.