

 "It's amazing that you, as a primordial, gave up magic so easily.”

"Is it that surprising? All our glory is but a trifle in order to dedicate victory to our master.”

As Velgrynd had fallen into a defensive position under Carrera's onslaught, Testarossa took advantage of the momentum to strike with her whip, chasing after her prey like a myriad of white snakes.

“Geez."

Velgrynd smacked her tongue in displeasure.

The hem of her skirt was also torn by the whip.

Her beautiful jade feet are hidden, and the long red swellings can be clearly seen in them.

That's evidence that Testarossa's attack worked.

"Good job, Testa. That's how I'm going to be avant-garde.”

"I'm glad I got hit by a fluke.”

Even with a minor injury, Velgrynd is still very relaxed, so only in the face of Testarossa and others will he make a major mistake.

That is, carelessness.

"It's not a fluke!”

The sound of Ultima's words like a boast of triumph was accompanied by an instant of pain in Velgrynd's flank.

 —What!?

A moment of confusion.

As if aiming for this moment, Testarossa's whip and Carrera's sword attacked at the same time.

On one knee, is Velgrynd.

For a moment it was impossible to understand what was happening to her.

No, not unintelligible.

Rather, they don't want to understand.

"Hit the jackpot, Ultima. Let's ask Lord Rimuru to collect the reward afterwards.”

"Good fight, but don't be careless, just keep fighting like this!”

"Mmmmmm! There are other 'parallel existences', so knock them down and stop the ritual from taking place!”

Listening to these voices in the distance, Velgrynd stood up.

 "Ahhh, didn't eating our attack do much damage?"

"It took me a long time to undo your spell. The Dragon Race is really something."

"But it's not like you can't be beaten. The damage can accumulate, and so it goes…”

Before Ultima could finish her sentence, Velgrynd made her move first.

With a speed that the three demons possessing super senses couldn't even perceive, she quickly grabbed Ultima's head and pressed it to the ground.

“Goo-ha!”

Unable to let out a groan, Velgrynd quickly disengaged from the place after using Ultima as a jumping kick, followed by a late swing at Carrera’s chop.

After getting out of range of Carrera's attack, Velgrynd drew her flanking knife and threw it aside.

Her clothes were still tattered, but the snow-white skin was no longer scarred, as if to prove that the damage done by that barrage of attacks just now was nothing to Velgrynd.

"Yes, it's a monster.”

Carrera let out a low chuckle, to which Velgrynd responded in self-deprecating generality.

"That's not so bad. I'm not mature enough either. It's been a long time since I've been careless enough to get hurt, but it's just that I didn't notice and nothing went wrong. It's the same thing as being the strongest's destiny, you guys can understand that too, right?”

Velgrynd said with a bitter smile, her eyes sharp, staring closely at Testarossa and the others, not intending to let go of any slightest movement.

Don't expect a second carelessness, and thus this moment, the possibility of victory for Testarossa and the others. disappears.

"The primordials are a rather tricky existence, but it's not from the point of view of a threat, it's too much trouble to use you as an opponent. However, I have changed my mind now that you have gained a name to complete the flesh and become stronger than I thought, and I agree.”

They are not as powerful as themselves, but it would be very beneficial to have assistance in challenging their sister, Velzado, to become quite powerful.

Just like now, Velgrynd took an unexpected attack.

If this had happened during the battle with the sister, it would have basically been a declaration of defeat for Velgrynd.

The proof was that just now, the attack of Testarossa and the others had succeeded in inflicting damage on Velgrynd's ''Other Body''

Of course, it will repair on its own after time. However, just like what Carrera had said earlier, for Ultima's ''spell poison'' to be lifted, it would take a lot of work even for Velgrynd.

 So just now, Velgrynd disarmed the damaged Other Body and divided a new Other Body to remove all the damage.

Such use was the essence of 'parallel existence', and no matter what primordial must-kill technique it was, it was meaningless in the face of Velgrynd's powers.

Only, this power is not all-powerful either.

There are still some restrictions on use.

The biggest limitation is that in order to divide an 'other body', one must guarantee it with at least 10%

of the amount of mana, which is not used directly by the mana, but maintains 10% of the mana consumption, and when the 'other body' is gone, the mana will return to the body.

Therefore, the number of 'other bodies' that can be divided is limited.

At most, Velgrynd could only divide ten 'other bodies', but if it was divided into ten people, the amount of mana became zero, and the combat power was instead reduced.

All of the 'other bodies' of the mana amount could be used together, so it would be more efficient to leave at least fifty percent of it, or so Velgrynd thought.

Therefore, even more is basically three or four 'other bodies'.

There is one more limitation.

That's about the damage that the 'other body' takes.

If you dismantle the 'other body' in its intact state, then 10% of the magic element will be returned, and if you are injured, the amount of magic element returned will be reduced proportionately. The way Rimuru thinks about it is, in a sense, correct.

In this case, five percentage points were consumed.

Incidentally, Carrera unleashed the Nuclear Strike Magic that had only been unleashed at full strength: Gravity Collapse, which Velgrynd needed less than one percent of the mana consumption to release.

"That's how big the True Dragon Seed's magic is."

As mentioned above, the invincible Velgrynd is not immortal at all. It was pointless to do damage to the flesh, but the amount of mana was being consumed little by little, and it was only a matter of time before it was knocked down.

Although the probability was extremely small, Velgrynd still thought of the possibility that, as a few demons in the strongest corner of this world, might be able to defeat her.

Although the mouth says it's no threat, it's just a bluff to combat the opponent.

Velgrynd was convinced.

The demoness trio used as a trump card against Velzado is useful.

If the battle with the elder sister could get the likes of Testarossa to participate in the battle, it would basically be the same as winning.

 As a result, Velgrynd initiated the invitation again.

"You understand, don't you? No matter how much you struggle, you won't beat me, don't you see no point in continuing the fight? With a little assistance, I will guarantee your freedom afterwards, so surrender to me here.”

The offer, a concession by the self-respecting Velgrynd to the max.

But Testarossa and the others expressed their refusal.

“To betray Lord Rimuru? It's a joke.”

"I'm telling you, you really despise us too much. Isn't it common sense that demons don't renege on their contracts? You won't turn your back because you can't beat them."

"That is, there are indeed some people among the demons who can negotiate. Just be serious and look for guys who might also act for profit. But it is impossible to make me betray my lord!”

Each of the three spilled their hearts, and in order to radiate the displeasure in their hearts, they all attacked Velgrynd.

This attack, which was full of maximum power, instantly damaged Velgrynd's ''Other Body'' and Velgrynd consumed another nine percent of her mana as a result.

Deal, break it off.

“…is it? I'm sorry, really, I'm sorry."

Parting the new 'Other Body', Velgrynd let out a low, cruel laugh.

And then, the time for ravaging began.

Gazel and the others detoured through the true red pillar that rained down the rain of blood, "Gravity Collapse,” and prepared to attack the scene where Kagali was performing her ritual.

If it got too close, the Knights of the Sky would be caught by the gravity wave, and it was the task of the advance leader, Dorf, to guard the area.

Still, it's superfluous to worry about.

The "gravity collapse" maintained by Velgrynd is completely isolated from the surrounding effects.

On the ground, the battle between Testarossa and the others and Velgrynd seemed to have begun, but the Pillar of True Red was still alive and well.

Grasping this fact, Gazel couldn't help but have a chill on his back, though he didn't show any cowardice and instead shouted.

"Unbelievable as it may be, that's Velgrynd. To be able to distinguish a clone of the same level as the main body, what else could this be but a nightmare? But fear not, we also have strong reinforcements that break common sense!”

 Gazel's voice conveyed to the knights, the middle-spirited majesty and solemnity of the voice, dispelling everyone's sense of terror.

Gazel actually felt fear in his heart as well.

In the presence of such an overwhelming presence.

Even the sages had few means they could take, and even if they wanted to resist, the gap in strength was too great.

But Gazel didn't give up.

The sense of responsibility as a king makes Gazel’s heart strong.

More importantly, the reinforcements sent by the pampered senior brother had taught him that it was too early to despair.

The trio of demonesses who were currently fighting were not as good as Velgrynd based on the amount of mana, but they were still brave enough to challenge their opponent who was nearly a hundred times more powerful.

 Kukuku, seeing them like that, how can I, as a king, say anything depressing?

Gazel's strong inner vow.

And Gazel's enlightenment affected his companions and the knights, and by the time they reached their destination, all the fear in everyone's hearts had disappeared.

The Pillar of True Red reached its destination.

It was an open meadow large enough for a large army to dispose of.

The ground was stained bright red with blood.

This is the end of the road for the hybrid legions of shady deals.

There were probably close to a hundred people on that land.

One of the men in uniform was particularly conspicuous, and that was Lieutenant Kondo.

Releasing an overwhelming sense of presence, looking over to Gazel.

Others were Footman, Tear, and more than thirty of Yuuki's companions.

Together with nearly fifty men from the Imperial Emperor's Knights of the Near Guard, they protected Kagali by scattering around in case the ceremony was interrupted.

Around Kondo's side, one could also see men in uniform, who were employees of the Intelligence Bureau, and these men were also from the Imperial Emperor's Knights of the Near Guard, which meant that the ones here were basically the group with the strongest fighting power in the Empire.

Position-wise, Kagali was on the outer edge of Velgrynd.

Bathed in blood and rain, burying their heads in the ritual.

 Velgrynd, on the other hand, stood on the sidelines as if stationing herself.

After spreading out on the other side of the True Red dragon, it came to this side in order to avoid the magic being hindered by the trio of demon women. Even if it was Velgrynd, it was too busy to maintain such great magic with just one 'clone'.

As a result, Velgrynd didn't look like she was going to make a move either, looking like she was watching from the sidelines.

Gazel confirmed the situation overhead.

Then, with a laid-back attitude, it began to fall.

Up to greet the landed Gazel and others was, Kondo.

"I am honored to meet King Gazel, who has a reputation as a hero.”

Kondo Tatsuya didn't care to say.

Gazel grunted and erected his sword.

"You are?”

"The head of the Imperial Intelligence Service, Lieutenant Kondo.”

"Funny, you're the "information-feeding geek.” Funny. I will be your opponent. Draw your sword quickly.”

Gazel sensed Kondo's strength with a glance, and the moment of confrontation attempted mind reading to no avail, and that alone was enough to consider him equal to himself.

"Hey, hey, I'll take care of this…"

"Ben, you just deal with the others and avoid getting in the way. You guys too, this guy can't be handled by anyone but me.”

Looking at the companions who had co-sponsored the showdown, Gazel spoke up.

It was Jane who immediately responded to Gazel's order.

"That's right, we can't handle that one. At least we have to get rid of those who are in the way so King Gazel can concentrate on his fight.”

Dorf echoed Jane's judgment.

“…Got it. All hands, listen up! Quantitatively we are more, but do not underestimate the strength of the opponent! Aerial warfare in groups of five!”

Seeing the enemy, giving proper instructions.

The Knights of the Order are good at the tactics of attacking overhead, but this time, they are using the numerical advantage to mobilize the opponent's battle plan.

 Whether it is Yuuki's companions or the Imperial Emperor's Order of the Near Guard, their strength is comparable to that of the "Immortal" level. The so-called "Immortal" level, when converted according to the threat level set by the free combination, is equivalent to the upper level of the Special A level, which can match the strength of the upper magician.

If you continue to cultivate, you will be able to reach the "Demon Lord Seed,” and it is not too much to call it a hero.

Dorf's men, together with the others, had finally reached the A level, and Dorf himself had reached the

"Immortal" level.

Not so much how correct Dorf's judgment was, but a keen sense of the dangers of the enemy's war effort. While the odds are higher than fighting Velgrynd, you can still tell it's hard to do a decent fight.

That is why such instructions were given, and their purpose was not to annihilate the enemy.

Using the advantage of flying through the air to disrupt the enemy and thus buy time was Dorf's true purpose.

In order for Gazel not to be hindered, the Heavenly Knights correctly comprehended this intention and immediately reacted.

 Believing in His Majesty's victory, I will complete my own mission. Besides, reinforcements will be here soon!

Dorf judged so.

His judgment was affirmed by a quickening voice.

"Hah hah hah hah! I'm a little late. This big guy is heavier than I thought. It took a lot of work to get here. Get on the big ship and enjoy this battle!”

It's Gabil.

"Phew! You're so handsome, Gabil-sama!"

“Exactly."

"I'm getting more and more manly. I'll follow you all the way. Be aware of it."

And Gabil's minions.

"The Flying Dragon was holding chains in its hands, attached to a huge object. That huge object was the Floor Guardian Colossus Statue, which was transported by a hundred people by human air.

There was nothing wrong with the Floor Guardian Colossus Statue waiting for the enemy to arrive in the maze, but to get to the battlefield, the huge body was a bit of a hindrance, although the fighting ability was impeccable, but the movement speed was really slow.

But it's quick in close combat, which has been ignored so far.

"This is a problem that needs improvement. Since it's all moved here, I'll make an effort.”

Gedora shouted with gusto. Now is the time to take credit, and sit down in the floor guardian colossus with all your energy.

 Gedora looked at Kondo and immediately looked away again. Seeing that King Gazel was dealing with it, he felt that it was not his turn to interfere.

And then he saw Velgrynd.

 Is it true that the real face of His Excellency the Marshal is Velgrynd the Scorch Dragon? But if so, Damrada's intentions are lost on people; has he really sworn his allegiance to His Majesty? Saying something about protecting Masayuki, was it necessary to give such an order to the Bonnie group? I don't get it, I don't get it, but…it’s not something to worry about now. If Velgrynd does it, the battle is over, and to avoid that, I'll have to keep an eye on it.

Thinking about it, Gedora fired the Floor Guardian Colossus towards the elegantly standing Velgrynd.

Watching Gedora walk past, Gabil flew to Dorf's side.

"Lord Gedora seems intent on dealing with Lord Velgrynd. We'll do what we're supposed to do and we'll get rid of all the people who get in the way.”

"Oh, you're so reliable, Lord Gabil. Then let's fight together.”

"Hmmm. My team will rush ahead, and the reinforcements will be yours!”

“Understood!"

Gabil and Dorf nodded at each other.

As promised, the "Flying Dragons", with their excellent fighting ability, were the main force. If it was a dragon race with excellent defenses, it wouldn't be so easy to be killed, plus Gabil and others would be unstinting in their use of full recovery potions, as long as they weren't instantly dead, they would be able to fully recover, just right for a meat shield.

"Then, Sir Dorf, the command is in your hands.”

"Huh, wait a minute!?"

Now, without first discussing it, did Gabil's action take Dorf by surprise.

"Hah hah hah hah! I am Gabil, the Dragon King! Let's go for it!”

Not taking Dorf's appearance to heart either, Gabil launched a blitz directly at what looked like a group of Kondo's cronies - one of the men.

With Gabil like this, Gobya could only stare blankly.

They got here last, because they were running on the ground, and it couldn't be helped. But after all, it was a speed equivalent to A-grade strength, so it was barely able to get there before the war started.

Not only that, but it went around nicely to the back of the enemy forces in accordance with combat requirements.

"Gabil-sama is going alone, so that man's strength is outstanding.”

Hearing Gobya's comment, the man beside her offered a retort.

 "Yeah? Doesn't it look like you're just a weak-eyed kid who's good for clerical work?”

For some reason, Phobio the Panthertooth, of the Three Beastment of Carrion, has not returned to his country, but has come with Gobya.

Gobya, though happy in heart, now led the "Kurenai" and had to be serious in official duties, so began to admonish Phobio to be careful.

"Sir Phobio, your strength is indeed praiseworthy, but it is necessary to exercise your eye for the strength of the enemy.”

"How poignant, Gobya. Don't call me Sir Phobio.”

"This is a combat operation. Please distinguish between public and private.”

This conversation between the two, which seems to the ministry to be actually flirting, is clearly a battlefield full of tension, but somehow has a gentle atmosphere.

"So, what happens after that?”

Phobio asked seriously with his suddenly changed expression.

Gobya also cheered up and replied.

"We're here to bide our time. Nowadays, it is no longer possible to achieve the conditions for tactical victory, and combat has failed. Based on Lord Velgrynd's change of action, there is a chance that we could be swept under the rug. If one is only thinking about survival, one should be single-mindedly running away, but right now we cannot make that choice. In short, the key is to reduce the number of people who get in the way as much as possible and to ease the burden on His Majesty Rimuru.”

That is the expression of good awareness.

If Velgrynd stayed here, then Rimuru would be able to take advantage of the opportunity to crush Emperor Rudra.

Or forcing the other side to accept an armistice is the key to this fight.

But the battle collapsed the moment Velgrynd took out the ‘clone', and all operations should have been interrupted immediately at that moment, except that those who had the power to decide could not be contacted now.

Gabil is now the supreme person present.

And Gabil made the decision to continue the fight.

Testarossa and others agreed, and Gobya did not disagree.

Do what you can on your own, that's all.

Exactly how many ‘other bodies' Velgrynd would be able to divide is unclear, but the awareness to stall this is already there, and then if possible, try to stop the ritual that Kagali is performing.

"Do you want to kill yourself?”

 "No, His Majesty Rimuru will never allow us to die. So, no sacrifice is allowed, no one."

With this unreasonable command, the Kurenai nodded silently.

"If Velgrynd made her move, there was no way to stop her, was there?”

"Then give it to His Excellency Gedora and we'll run away.”

After answering, Gobya blinked a single eye lightly.

The look was devastating enough to shut Phobio up.

"All right. I didn't want to complicate it so much, just messed with him a little. It seems there's some karma in there, too. How can we not say hello?”

Phobio had tasted miserable failure in the past by being duped by Footman and Tear, but that was all because he was too immature to resent them either. Rather, it's a food that also gains growth and even a little thanks to them.

He was the beast kind of man who was simply happy.

It was precisely because Phobio was such a person that seeing his nemesis being manipulated gave him something to think about.

"Don't force it.”

"I can't make this deal, but I swear I'll try to stay alive.”

With these words, Phobio joined the war…

Lt. Kondo confronted King Gazel.

The glasses-wearing intelligence agent who was targeted by Gabil.

Ben and Anrietta, on the other hand, went to deal with Footman and Tear, Phobio, who had broken in, and Gobya, who was intent on seeing the situation.

In front of Velgrynd, who was sweeping the battlefield, was Gedora-sensei, who manipulated the floor guardian colossus statue.

And with that, the respective battles began.

In the midst of the battlefield, Gazel's heart was calm.

Not as a king, but as a martial artist, a swordsman, in a confrontation with Kondo.

