At Rimuru's command, the 'King of Wisdom’…no, it was Ciel now, launched a meet and greet operation against Velgrynd.

Velgrynd's searing spit was approaching, easily defended by the 'absolute defense' of the 'Covenant King Uriel'.

Velgrynd, who had witnessed the scene, was dumbfounded by the exaggeration of the situation.

Rightfully so, Velgrynd had no mercy on Rimuru. The Scorching Breath had already been strengthened by the King of Charity, and it was impossible to defend against it with a mere ‘Barrier'.

As a matter of fact, as long as it wasn't possible to perfectly see through Velgrynd's attack and the level was higher than her existence, then the blow was bound to cost the enemy something.

But there wasn't even a sign of fatigue on Rimuru.

Even the Testarossa trio, the primordials, could not have done such a thing as receiving a Velgrynd blow in dragon form without injury. Since it was possible to do such a thing with a blank face, it meant that an attack that wasn't thorough enough wouldn't work against the Demon Lord named Rimuru.

Even though she was very unhappy about it, Velgrynd was still thinking calmly.

In terms of the amount of mana, Velgrynd prevails, so it's possible that the loss is in the nature of the ability. Or rather, Demon Lord Rimuru possesses complete resistance for heat attacks.

More than annoyed, Velgrynd chose to keep trying.

 It's like dealing with Veldora, creating incomplete bodies and then shooting out eleven rays of light -

nuclear strike magic: the thermal beam cannon. On top of this, eleven heads also emitted scorching spit at the same time.

These twenty-two heat rays make up a multi-segmented attack that contains heat that even asteroids can easily vaporize. If one eats this move and is still unscathed, it is tantamount to proving that the heat attack is indeed ineffective against Rimuru.

As a result, even Velgrynd had to admit it.

The heat rays, which intersected as if the escape route were all blocked, were finally collected on Rimuru. Then, all were bounced off by the unfurled shield of light from Rimuru.

 Geez, what a bummer! It's almost like it's all calculated, perfectly defended with minimal movement!

Very unpleasant, Velgrynd indignantly said.

Even if the heat attack was ineffective against Rimuru, the attack just now was almost meaningless and inexcusable.

Even if it was more or less somewhat depleted, as long as there was an absolute difference in the amount of mana, Velgrynd's victory would remain unassailable. The status quo, however, was that Rimuru's energy consumption rate was close to zero.

In that case, the delay would end with Velgrynd falling into exhaustion first. Figuring that out, Velgrynd decided to make the most of it.

And, now there was another fact that made her unhappy.

Rimuru just glanced at Velgrynd at first, then stopped looking this way. He concentrated on Veldora and treated Velgrynd as if he didn't give a damn.

Instead of using a shield during the battle with Veldora, Rimuru chose to dodge all attacks. Only when there is nothing else to do, an attack of the same nature will be used to counteract Veldora's moves, but when faced with Velgrynd's attacks, that Shield of Light will just be used.

Even though Magic Sense is able to perceive all around itself, this attitude is obvious. In a sense, this amounts to declaring that Velgrynd is not a threat at all.

Such an approach offended Velgrynd scales.

 I'll make you regret underestimating me!!!

The tall and arrogant Velgrynd, decided to make the most powerful attack on her hands.

Velgrynd condensed a large magic power while looking at Rimuru, who was ignoring her, with a hateful look. She then applied this magic to her body.

The "support" of the "king of charity" and the "speeding up" power as a symbol of her heat. Start the two side by side for their own words. This allows for a forced increase in calories, i.e., exercise capacity.

In this way, it became possible for Velgrynd to move at thousands of times the speed of sound, that is, at speeds close to the fastest in the physical world.

 So what if the creature of power's action is someone other than Velgrynd?

Although Velgrynd, who was both a spiritual being and possessed of physical endurance, could increase her motion energy without any problem, could the others withstand such acceleration?

The answer is no.

Forced continuous acceleration would be too much for any living body's flesh to bear. Even spiritual lifeforms were the same, and even intelligence was converted to energy, which sooner or later would lead to a thermal collapse.

And that's exactly what Velgrynd’s—

"Die! Not a shred of meat left for you to crumble away! The Scorch Dragon accelerated up…!

The strongest attack that even the Scorching Embrace can’t surpass.

In the Scorch Dragon Accelerated Reed, Velgrynd poured out her full power. It was created in response to the day of the showdown that would come one day, and it was a hidden stunt to use against Velzado.

It would have been too much of a waste to use this move on the local demon lord, but the furious Velgrynd couldn't care about that anymore.

With the roar of the True Scorch Dragon, the Wave of Destruction was liberated towards Rimuru.

The ultimate blow unleashed by the Scorch Dragon is just as powerful as the highest-speed Velgrynd's restraint, capable of instantly collapsing any substance.

The enemy would be buried by a speed that no one could evade.

If it was Rimuru, who was concentrating on Veldora, it would be too late by the time he realized it. No, Rimuru should have been wiped out of the world without even having time to understand what was going on.

 I'd like to make him regret insulting me, but I don't have time for that, so that's the only thing I regret.

With that kind of absolute confidence, Velgrynd began to confirm the outcome of the attack.

 —uh!?

Upon seeing Rimuru standing there unharmed, Velgrynd was completely stunned.

‘How? It couldn't be’—Velgrynd even suspected something was wrong with her eyes.

An absolute hit that can't be evaded, one that can take it down without injury should not exist.

Even the Demon Lord, Guy Crimson, or her sister, the White Ice Dragon, Velzado, this blow was secretly powerful enough to bring them down. Velgrynd originally thought so.

“…unharmed? That's not possible. This is capable of affecting any of the 'Barriers' or Defense System abilities…my Scorch Dragon Accelerated Reed. What did you do?”

Velgrynd agitated.

 It's fine if it's counteracted by some means, but it's absolutely impossible to invalidate it with something like the 'Barrier'. This fact, which Velgrynd couldn't understand, made her lose her cool.

Rimuru opened his mouth and answered.

"Huh. That move is indeed dangerous, but a straightforward attack like that would be easy to eat?”

In fact, the response to Velgrynd was all Ciel, and by reaching the perfect realm of reckoning, Ciel induced the opponent's attack pattern.

For Ciel, Rimuru's business came first before anything else.

In order to keep Velgrynd out of Rimuru's way, Ciel completely blocked her as ordered. The nature of power is analyzed, and effective response strategies are selected and implemented.

The shield of light that has special effects on Velgrynd's powers is one of them. The present Ciel, aptly known as the Unifier of Abilities, had placed all of Rimuru's ultimate skills at his disposal.

What Ciel had just done was to unleash the 'King of Gluttony' for 'predation'. After instantly understanding the nature of Velgrynd's Scorch Dragon accelerated excitation, in order to isolate the effects caused by this move, Ciel had 'isolated' it into the 'stomach pouch,’ which had now evolved into ‘infinite space'.

The attack just now was indeed enough to eliminate Rimuru.

It is impossible to defend against it by ordinary means, and even with the "King of Wisdom's"

calculating power, it would be impossible to cope with it.

Ciel, however, was different.

The difference between an evolved Ciel and the 'King of Wisdom' was not in one dimension.

No matter what kind of enemy attack it is, it is no longer a problem as long as it sees through its essence correctly. As if to prove it, Ciel used the 'King of Gluttony' perfectly.

First, isolate it like this, and then slowly absorb the energy from the infinite space. In this way, the Void Space of the King of Gluttony became a means of defense beyond even the Absolute Defense of the King of Covenant.

It's no wonder Velgrynd was so surprised.

Even Rimuru himself, the defense was complete before he had a chance to think about how dangerous that move was. It was only in order to keep Velgrynd from sensing this that he responded to the other in that provocative-like tone.

Ciel's strategy didn't end there, starting to match Rimuru with a smooth rhythm that hadn't existed before, ready to turn the conversation into a weapon and push Velgrynd even further into extinction.

What does Velgrynd think…

 You gotta be kidding me! You said you ate it? My strongest move, the Scorch Dragon Acceleration…?

 Just like that, because she couldn't understand Rimuru’s words, she was still fighting but she was at a loss.

Although it was only for a moment, it was also a fatal lapse.

"The arrogant attack was dumbfounded, and I'm sorry when you were hit hard. But you're not going to forget that we're still in a fight, are you?”

It was too late when asked such a question by Rimuru.

There was no hesitation for Ciel to act, and Rimuru endorsed its full action.

The measurement of the amount of Velgrynd's mana has been completed, and after considering its nature and power characteristics, it is judged that it is possible to seal it for a period of several hundred seconds with ‘Heat Break Prison'. Now start!

Without Velgrynd noticing, the Cascading Spell Formation was complete.

It was a combination of the infinite prison of the Covenant King Uriel and the hot space, a synthetic ability that Ciel had just devised to deal with Velgrynd.

Velgrynd was imprisoned.

All the elements of this combat airspace had been grasped by Ciel's arithmetic perception. The temperature, the humidity, the gravity, the flow of the wind, the sunlight, the heartbeat of life, all of these phenomena are nothing more than a dance in the hands of the Ciel.

Therefore, no matter what Velgrynd does again, it is no longer possible to disengage from this airspace.

Seeing the glow of the ‘Heat Break Prison' that had been unleashed after Ciel's declaration made Velgrynd feel a wave of dizziness.

 I can't believe it, it's that simple!

The humiliation of being posed by Rimuru made the True Red Dragon's body tremble. However, no matter how much Velgrynd struggled, the Heat Break Prison remained unmoved.

"Just be honest for a while! When Veldora is liberated, I'll play with you.”

These words, proclaimed the defeat of Velgrynd.

 I admit I lost this time. But I still have the Parallel Existence, and I can't stop it as long as I have the Soul Corridor, the Heat Break Prison!

There was still one more move available to Velgrynd, she just had to give up her current body, but she could transfer most of her own energy back to the 'other body' that had remained with Rudra as insurance.

So it wasn't over yet, and Velgrynd, while enduring the full humiliation, began to move cautiously.

It must not be noticed by Rimuru, it must be done slowly.

Through the "Soul Corridor,” Velgrynd transfers a little bit of herr magic away.

Totally unaware that this was exactly what Ciel wanted as a result…

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It was once the 'King of Wisdom'.

Alas, it is Ciel now.

Since I didn't seem to be in good shape, I tried to come up with a name on a whim…and it seemed happier than I expected.

After all, Ciel's response was no longer the mechanical one it had been hitherto, but rather a smooth response, and the tone became very human-like.

I also feel that Ciel has become strong to the point of terror.

Just now it was as if it had never existed, and now Ciel was in excellent shape.

It had also gone into automatic combat several times before, but the use of skills back then was completely incomparable to the current Ciel.

Even Velgrynd, who I felt possessed an overwhelming threat, was no match for Ciel at all.

First inducing Velgrynd to launch a must-kill move, then aiming for the moment when the amount of mana decreases after her big move, the battle Ciel has designed is simply perfect.

It's easy to put words in my mouth by combining the abilities I possess to form an effect that can deal with Velgrynd’s traits, but the exact degree of arithmetic required to make such a thing possible is completely beyond me.

Most importantly, I lost to Velgrynd in the amount of mana. In other words, in order to block the enemies above me at this level of strength, Ciel efficiently used her advantageous attributes to build a targeted 'Heat Break Prison'.

In other words, she flexes her skills according to her opponent's situation, and this kind of random strain can be called something like an algorithm-bound prison.

It was because of being able to achieve such a thing that Ciel was able to achieve complete victory against Velgrynd.

The key to this battle lies in being able to withstand the attacks of Velgrynd. As much as I believe in Ciel's calculations, if I take one wrong step, I'll be the one who's finished.

Why do I trust Ciel so much?

It's simple, because I've already said I'm here to be Veldora's opponent, and Velgrynd is to be left to Ciel to settle.

And, I think Ciel can definitely do it.

And then, Ciel also responded to my expectations perfectly…no, above and beyond.

Using a variety of abilities more deftly than myself, the task was accomplished brilliantly.

As my partner, I'm more impressed with “Manas: Ciel" than I used to be.

 The unexpected miscalculation made Ciel reliable, but I didn't forget my original purpose.

I have to free Veldora as soon as possible before Velgrynd can act again.

Speaking of which, how many seconds does that thing seal Velgrynd's moves?

Even if Velgrynd struggles any longer, there are still two hundred seconds left in the duration of the Heat Break Prison. Therefore, that worry is unwarranted.

So, what did you say?

While the mere gain of two hundred seconds was enough to be appreciated, Velgrynd was still a threat.

So I can't just ignore her…

<<No. As expected, Velgrynd turned to evasive action. Now that she understands that she can transfer her energy through the Soul Corridor, I think she'll try to transfer it instead of sticking to this "other body.”>> Hey, hey.

Since any 'other body' could be called the main body, there was no need to forcefully destroy the ‘Heat Break Prison'.

No, that’s not it.

Ciel saw through that, and deliberately prepared a retreat for Velgrynd.

That's right…Velgrynd's trump card, shows too much.

Velgrynd has not only shown us 'parallel existence' as if it were a show of bragging rights, but has also fought with the Demoness Trio and Veldora. All of these situations…

Under Ciel's watch, the analysis material is also very complete.

The fact that Velgrynd has the power of Parallel Existence does not mean that she can endlessly create Other Bodies. That's why the Ciel went to measure the amount of magic element in Velgrynd, and managed to remit the total value. In this way, one can understand how many 'other bodies' one needs to knock down afterwards.

But Ciel took advantage of that in turn.

She had seen through Velgrynd's insurance technique and had induced the other to use that method to escape.

After all, with the power of convenience, I would use it as a means of insurance. However, my

"separate body" can't reproduce the ultimate skill, so it's really not the same as "other body.” Although I was a little upset, I had to admit that I was not as skilled as others.

In the end, the seemingly omnipotent "parallel existence" can only be used as a bait or against an opponent that is inferior to itself.

 Well, it's still super useful as insurance, and depending on the opponent's situation, it can also be a big battle force. Several methods can be thought of for effective use, but none feel very effective against opponents who are on the same level as or above themselves.

Ciel has exposed this weakness.

That said, the algorithm is already a bit intimidating.

All makes one wonder if future predictions were made, all exactly as Ciel had expected.

To this extent I can only be stunned, but Ciel is my partner. Better to stop worrying about the excess and get the point across.

For Ciel, even the strongest Dragon Race like Velgrynd can be played with.

Well, I can't lose then.

"I know. But just to be on the safe side, in order to get things done for the next two hundred seconds, let's go all out on Veldora from now on. Come help me, Ciel!"

<<As you wish!>>

I—no, Ciel and I, look directly at the original target, Veldora.

Ciel bought valuable time.

Though short, it is the equivalent of infinity for us.

If we can't use this time effectively then it's a shame on us.

It's not about being able to do it, it's about doing it.

With this realization, I began to approach Veldora again.

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