

Gabil made the realization and was about to move forward when he found someone in the way in front of him.

"Gabil, let's leave this to our family.”

"Whoa, whoa, whoa! Isn't that Lord Laplace? Why is he here?”

“Well…”

Because of being left behind by everyone, Laplace, who was about to say so, couldn't help but fall silent. Because it sucks.

"You don't have to say it. Of course he’s here to save you!”

"Whoa, whoa, whoa! That’s so reassuring, Sir Laplace!”

"Yeah. Since we're here, don't worry.”

Laplace forcefully closes the conversation. Then, turned to Vega who was supposed to be a companion.

"So, Vega. Why did you, beat up old Master Gedora?”

Laplace asked to Vega with a flirtatious whirl. Vega just looked at him annoyedly and replied.

"Huh? Needless to say. Because the old man is in my way.”

"In the way?”

"Ah, yeah. None of the guys who get in the way of my eating can stay alive, so ah Laplace, you too honestly duck to the side. In that case, I'll let you off the hook for old times' sake.”

Laplace stopped spinning around.

"That's a joke. Have you forgotten where you stand?”

The tone of his voice was almost the same as a moment ago. However, the atmosphere is quite oppressive, and it is not too much to say that it is like two people.

However, Vega didn't care.

 "Ha ha, you take a stand? You're the one who hasn't forgotten. You want to order me around! Didn't that Yuuki kid lose to Rudra? I only take orders from those who are better than me.”

Vega laughed when he finished.

His cackling could be heard in every corner of the battlefield.

"I can't laugh. Your jokes aren't funny.”

"So you're not kidding…?"

The shitty laughter came to a screeching halt.

Laplace closes the distance in a flash and chokes Vega.

"Don't underestimate people. Believe it or not, we'll kick your ass.”

Laplace lifted a Vega who was two rounds bigger than his body.

Vega struggled with his hands. He is clearly not needing to breathe anymore, but is not used to coming over and is at a loss.



 That's when Laplace unleashes a knee strike on Vega. Vega with the neck choke has nowhere to go.

After Laplace lets go, Vega crouches on the ground to adjust his breathing.

"Wait, wait, wait. I'm sorry I got carried away. I've calmed down. Forgive me.”

Laplace was about to land a shot to the side of Vega's head but looked at Vega pleading with himself and stopped. Then, coldly says, "We're not as gentle as the boss. I won't do it again.”

“I-I know.”

"Then follow our family honestly. Listen to me, if you do anything, we won't forgive you.”

Vega immediately nodded in agreement.

"Understood. So, what's next?”

"We're going to go to the president's place. As long as the chairman is saved, Tear and Footman will be restored. Anyway, there are some reasons for this, so don't make a big deal out of it.”

"I got it.”

Vega nodded heavily. From this respectful attitude, Vega was now afraid of Laplace.

Looking at Vega, Laplace sighed helplessly.

"Shouldn't you be all right?"

Gedora suddenly stood up, muttering with a worried face.

"Old man!”

Vega couldn't help but posture.

"Whoo-hoo, Sir Gedora! You're okay!”

Gabil was surprised.

"I'm sure you're okay."

Laplace expected it and was not surprised.

"That's for sure. Although he lost consciousness for a moment, he had already taken every measure in case of emergency evacuation. I was going to wait for his carelessness and then blow a big spell, so I faked my death.”

In the "Book of Magic," which was given to us, there are also records of "Thinking Acceleration" and

"Parallel Computation. With this, even if you pass out, the backup self-discipline will help you out.

"I see. I've been fooled too.”

"Great old man, really.”

 "I didn't live that long in vain. More than that, the problem is Vega, right?”

Laplace was going to muddle through but Gedora didn't give up on pursuing it.

“Me?"

"Yeah. I can't trust you no matter what.”

“Why!?”

Vega's attitude was as if he couldn't understand it at all.

Laplace could only be convinced.

Helplessly, he shrugged and replied cheerfully.

"To be honest, my family can't be trusted either. But yes, this man is our companion. Our family understands that some people think it's better to take out Vega, but we want to trust him. Also, we can't decide without Boss’ permission. If he gets too much next time, our family will listen to you. Let's see if we can forgive him for once and give him a chance to trust and believe.”

Laplace agonized, what a headache.

Vega's brain is so unintelligent.

Be too faithful to your own desires to see the occasion. Not without merit, though disdainful of group action, but able to follow orders to a certain extent.

Besides, it's a shame to be punished like that with all the power in the world.

The fact that the occasional action that caused problems could also be more than tolerated was a real concern…one might as well pay more attention to that aspect themselves, Laplace thought so.

This time too, luckily it was an attempted crime, but it almost caused a big problem.

Even Laplace wouldn't have wrapped his arms around Vega if it came to them against Carrion, presumably punishing him on the spot.

But honestly, this time, even if it was an attempted crime, it was quite dangerous…

"I don't have the right to decide, but I understand how you feel. It's not a stranger after all, as long as it doesn't cause trouble for Lord Rimuru.”

Gedora is also the one who knows Vega. It was not appropriate to speak at this point and to make concessions when taking a stand.

"We're worried about that too…”

Laplace was also disturbed and didn't get the whole thing out.

Only Gabil laughed out loud.

"Hohohoho! As a man, one should learn from one's failures. All right. I choose to believe in you too!

You called Vega, listen well to Lord Laplace and try to be a good fighter!”

 Gabil said and patted Vega on the back.

Despite the uneasiness of the heart, now is not the time to stop for worries.

Laplace took Vega with him and set off at once.

"Is that all?”

"Of course not. If Vega can grow up to earn it, even if he fails, Lord Laplace will take the blame.

“…accidentally pretty dark…"

"Hohohoho! I don't get anything in return for my compliments!”

‘I'm not complimenting you,’ Gedora thought. But it would be too much trouble to explain, so he chose to remain silent.

The atmosphere isn't as tense anymore, but there's still a fight going on.

The two returned to reality, adjusted their moods, and returned to pro forma posture.

That's when the good news came.

"Brother! Lord Moss sent word that Lord Rimuru has defeated Lord Velgrynd. The subordinates all entered the enemy airship and began a duel with the enemy's main force. We can't be left behind either!”

Souka returned to the battlefield after a brief rest, loudly announcing the current situation, and the morale of Rimuru’s Army was boosted.

In contrast, the Imperial Army wavered.

Regardless of the people who had stormed out of consciousness first, the main warriors of the Demon Beast Knights understood how bad their situation was.

No more reinforcements can be expected with the loss of the commander. And with the enemy's reinforcements still growing, it was almost impossible to crush the enemy commander.

If he continued to persist in crushing the old demon lords who lay defenseless on the battlefield, he would probably be surrounded and annihilated.

If someone had commanded the army, maybe it would have been different.

But now the chief is gone.

It is not surprising that the situation should continue as it is, and that there are those who have run away.

On the contrary, Rimuru's minions were overjoyed.

"Well, well, well, well, well, well, well.”

"Have you beaten and defeated Lord Velgrynd? Unbelievable as it may be, but since it's Lord Rimuru, it's only natural!”

 "Win. All that's left to do is ravage!”

Of course, Gabil and Gedora are no exception.

"Great! It's true, Lord Rimuru is different!”

"Yeah. I also suddenly became stronger, having thought about this possibility. I'm sure that voice, just as Lord Diablo surmised, is closely related to Lord Rimuru…”

"Did you just say something, Sir Gedora?”

"No, nothing. More than that, let's hurry up and finish what we started.

Unnecessary delving will only lead to destruction, which Gedora fully understands, and not to investigate in depth. There's another reason it's not good to implicate Gabil in this.

Gabil nodded in agreement.

Then returning his mind to the battlefield, Gabil gave the assault order in the loudest voice of the day.