

**The Golden Word Master**

**Konjiki no Word Master**

**金色の文字使い**

**The Unique Cheat of The Man Dragged In By The Four Heroes**

**勇者四人に巻き込まれたユニークチート**

**Arc 2**

**The War Between Races**

**種族間戦争編**

# Table of Contents

[Table of Contents 5](#_Toc446602783)

[Credits 7](#_Toc446602784)

# Chapter 100 - 半年後 - After Half a Year

Upon leaving the desert, an immense forest lay in front of them.

“By the way, Aka-Loli” (Hiiro)

”What?” (Liliyn)

“I’m letting you be the guide, but I’m wondering, how long will it take to get to the **【Demon Capital】?**” (Hiiro)

“Aa? Well, that place is our final destination. However, the demon continent is larger than you think. So be prepared because it will take quite a while to get there.” (Liliyn)

Apparently they had to stop at various locations before arriving at the **【Demon Capital】.** The demon continent is much larger than the other continents and contains many settlements. It is clear that, it will take them a very long time if they want to explore all of it.

Contrary to his words, Hiiro wasn’t in a rush to complete his journey, nor did he have any objections to Liliyn’s idea of wandering around the demon continent.

“I don’t care how many months it will take. It’s more whether or not it would be interesting.” (Hiiro)

“Hohou, Do you think it’s even possible to experience it all in a few months?” (Liliyn)

“ ….. Anyway, I said I’d leave it to you and I have no intentions of changing my mind. “ (Hiiro)

“I see, so you are ready to go, then we are leaving.” (Liliyn)

“Hey, don’t say things like that one after the other.” (Hiiro)

” Leave me alone! Wasn’t this all your idea!? ” (Liliyn)

While talking and riding on Mikazuki, Hiiro seemed to have a bit of an attitude. As a result, Liliyn ended up getting angry and yelling at him.

” Nofofofofo! I am deeply moved. To be able to see ojousama so *delighted*. Nofofofo!” (Silva)

” Where did *delighted* come from! Are you asking for another piledriver, you Damned Pervert! ” (Liliyn)

” Nofofofofo! That was harsh! ” (Silva)

Pork We all know he wants it.

LoliQ He is an M after all haha

Dal Obviously pain and pleasure are from the same nerves if I am not mistaken.

XJ …do I dare ask how you know this?

LoliQ We have an experienced M-editor! May I call you Shishou?

XJ …why are you looking up to him? Unless you’re also an M?

” W-we should all be nice to each other! ” (Shamoe)

Hiiro lets out a small sigh.

” … Let’s go, Drool Bird. ” (Hiiro)

” Kui… ” (Mikazuki)

Hiiro ignored the shouts of the two people there with Liliyn and forged ahead. This convinced him that no matter what adventure lay ahead, it would not be peaceful.

*( How long* *until we reach the* ***【Demon Capital】*** *)…* (Hiiro)

While considering that, he looked up at the clear sky. Unexpectedly, he wondered whether or not the skies over the **『Humas』** and **『Gabranth』** continents had been as tranquil as this. Looking forward to the day he returns to those places, he continued his journey.

***Evila’s Perspective***

About half a year had passed since Hiiro’s party left the**【Ashura Tribe’s】**village.

And now, both the **『Humas』** and **『Evila』** had arrived at a major crossroads. Meanwhile in the **【Demon Capital Xaos】,** the ruler was having a meeting with the leaders of the **『Evila』.**

” Then, let us start the **『Evila』** conference. Naturally, we are here to let everyone discuss their position on the conference with the **『Humas』** which will happen two weeks from today. ” (Kiria)

The one who indifferently declared that was the aide standing alone next to Demon Lord Eveam, Kiria. Although her face was unreadable, somehow there was a feeling of tension around her.

” At last! It has come to this. ” (Eveam)

Eveam said thus with her eyes closed, emphasizing the heavy emotions in her voice. She slowly raised her eyelids, with her golden eyes fixed on the **『Cruel』** Brigade.

” If this conference goes smoothly…we will be one step closer to peace. ” (Eveam)

“n~ That might be so, but My Queen ~m ” (Shublarz )

It was Shublarz **《Rank 5》** who replied in a seductive tone while crossing her arms under her unrealistically full yet firm inhuman orbs.

” What’s wrong? ” (Eveam)

“Are you really sure it’s safe? ~m ” (Shublarz )

Everyone seemed to agree with Shublarz’s words and looked to Eveam, waiting for her response.

” Of course it’s risky. The conference will take place in the **『Humas』** continent, and the number of guards I can bring is limited. So, on the appointed day, only Aquinas, Kiria and Marione will accompany me to the conference with the **『Humas』**. ” (Eveam)

” Well since the holders of **《Rank 1》** and **《Rank 2》** are going**,** along with the self-styled strongest aide Kiria-chan, then it might be safe after all. ” (Greyald)

**《Rank 6》**, the dark-skinned Greyald, said those words.

” By the wa~y, I wonder if Teckil has something to say about this? ” (Shublarz)

Like usual, Teckil seemed to be absent this time.

” Well, his detailed report has been received. He heard that the king is planning something dangerous. ” (Eveam)

” Wai…wait a minute. Is that really oka~y? ” (Shublarz)

Shublarz’s eyes opened in shock as she asked this.

” If it’s about that, it’s alright. Don’t you agree, Kiria? ” (Eveam)

” Yes, perhaps this is in regards to the previous matter, the reason why we are completely untrusted. Therefore, as soon as we attempt to do something, they will have a strategy to apprehend us immediately. However, if we don’t do anything, they are unlikely to execute their plan. ” (Kiria)

” And you rea~lly believe that? ” (Shublarz)

Although it was a natural response for Shublarz, it was Marione who scoffed and denied those words.

” fun~, I don’t know what the lowly **『Humas』** are hiding, but as the guard, I will put an end to them if by any chance I obtain information of what they are planning to do.” (Marione)

” Ooh Very nicely said, I just hope you will not cause any trouble for Her Majesty when you’re in the Humas continent. ” (Greyald)

” Oi Greyald, do not say such careless things. ” (Ornoth)

It was **《Rank 4》**, Ornoth, who chided him for his words.

” Yeah, yeah, but it would be nice if things weren’t too boring, right? ” (Greyald)

After saying this, he fell prostrate onto the table, maybe because things had become tiresome to handle. Laying there, it seemed he was done talking about this.

” I know Greyald is very worried. However, I believe in the **『Humas』**” (Eveam)

No one showed any reaction to these words. Still, just for a little Eveam had a slightly sad expression.

” And above all, I believe in all of you. No matter what happens, it’ll be alright if everyone is with me. ” (Eveam)

Although everyone kept quiet this time too, her fearless atmosphere was transferred to everyone else. Their expressions seemed to convey that goes without saying.

” It is clear that nothing will happen if we don’t take the first step. I’m doubtful that this conference will lead immediately to peace but it will allow us to learn more about each other. Thus, as a representative of the **『Evila』** I will not show an ashamed appearance. It is an opportunity to show them who we really are. ” (Eve am)

Everyone faintly returned a nod to Eveam’s unwavering conviction.

” Well then, I will explain how the appointed day will go. ” (Eveam)

***Humas Perspective***

On the side of **【Victorias】,** a similar meeting took place. The meeting was, as expected to discuss the conference.

The members gathered there were all well known and influential. King Rudolph, Minister Dennis and Judom Lancaster, commanding officer of the **《Humas Armed Forces》** and **《Guild Master》**, were attending. Additionally, the four heroes summoned by the country were attending.

As Minister Dennis was managing the meeting, he was the first to speak.

” I expect that each of you understands the reason we have gathered here today. Two weeks from now, we will finally have the conference with the **『Evila』**. However, we don’t think that it will go smoothly. Like the last time we did this, they may betray us. No – I think the possibility of that is high. ” (Dennis)

” One second, Minister Dennis – ” (Judom)

It was Judom who stopped Dennis’s speech. Dennis unpleasantly turned his gaze on the one who stopped his speech.

*( So he’s the****《Guild Master》****, Judom Lancaster…)* (Taishi)

Aoyama Taishi, one of the heroes, quietly watched Judom.

*(Although he’s sitting there, I didn’t realize his aura was this oppressive. Moreover, what’s with him, is this person really retired…..)* (Taishi)

Taishi heard about him from the stories of Vale Kimble, the commanding officer of the second armed forces. Seeing Judom in person made Taishi understand he needed to take more notice of him.

Judom was a retired adventurer. Although he heard that he was an amazing man in the old times, he also heard that he became the **《Guild Master》** and then retired from the frontlines. Therefore, he hadn’t expected him to be the same person anymore, but right now, even though Judom was suppressing them, Taishi could feel open ambition and hidden fighting spirit leaking out from him.

His huge arms were like logs, it was not hard to imagine being crushed by those strong arms. Three more people had similar thoughts and swallowed nervously while watching Judom.

” It’s true that before, we were betrayed when we acquiesced to the demands of the **『Evila』** for a conference. However this time, the intention of the successor of the Demon Lord was concluded to be based on the need for world peace” (Judom)

“Although that seems to be your answer, isn’t that just wishful thinking on your part?” (Dennis)

“That’s right. Hopes, ideals, dreams, and many more. Aren’t people beings that support each other to grow? If you do not believe that there is hope, we won’t advance at all.” (Judom)

” ………. ” (Dennis)

Seeming annoyed, the minister glared at Judom while clenching his teeth.

” Try to believe in your partner. Everything starts from there, wouldn’t you agree? ” (Judom)

” What will you do supposing the partner betrayed you? ” (Dennis)

” But isn’t that the reason why I’m here? Haven’t I said to the king many times that I’ll protect him no matter what happens? ” (Judom)

King Rudolph had quietly shut his eyes, but now he slowly opened them.

” For that reason, you were called here. ” (Rudolph)

Having said that, he once more shut his eyes. Although Judom and Rudolph are old friends, Judom frowned anxiously at the attitude of his friend Rudolph.

*(What are you planning Rudolph…)* (Judom)

Although he had been observing Rudolph intently, Judom’s next question was addressed to Dennis.

” There must be something else you want to say, right? ” (Judom)

” … There is only one thing I will say. As instructed, I will manage this meeting to make sure it succeeds without fail. ” (Dennis)

Even though he isn’t a part of the royal family, he was able to plainly express his opinion. Having seen this, Taishi was flabbergasted.

*(What in the world is with that person’s presence….)* (Taishi)

He had obviously been overwhelmed by Judom’s existence. However, the same could be said of the other commanders present. Those who knew the legends caught their breath in silence. Needless to say, Vale was also fidgeting anxiously.

After those events, the meeting advanced relatively smoothly. Before, the meeting was adjourned, they discussed the timetable for the appointed day, the deployment of the soldiers, how to deal with abnormal situations and other similar topics.

After it ended, Vale faced the heroes, his cheek still cramped due to his anxiety about the back and forth arguing of Judom and the minister.

” Anyway, although it was my first time seeing Judom up close, he was quite an outrageous person. ” (Taishi)

” Ahaha, did Taishi-sama also think so? It’s probably because he is the king’s best friend, that’s probably the reason he was able to have that kind of attitude… ” (Vale)

Certainly, Vale knew that he was that kind of rash character, that is why he was fearful of what would happen at the meeting.

” Setting that aside, it’s finally happening~ ” (Shinobu)

Those words were put out by the hero with cat-like eyes and a Kansai dialect, Akamori Shinobu.

” Yes, in any case in this meeting , something will definitely change. ” (Vale)

” Since about a month ago the atmosphere in the castle has been tense, but right now something doesn’t feel right. ” (Chika)

It was another of the heroes, Suzumiya Chika, who pouted while saying those words. As she said, there might be a war with the **『Evila』** if we do something imprudent at the conference. In that case it would be stranger if the atmosphere in the castle had not changed. Rather, Vale slowly realized that Chika noticed the problem in a calm manner.

” Chika-sama, in two weeks, I believe your power will be greatly needed by the King. To get where you are, you have overcome many battles and quests, and I’m certain you have become stronger as a result. If we are betrayed, then please protect our King with your strength. ” (Vale)

In response to Vale’s earnest plea for her assistance, Chika stared blankly back at him, but then smiled after a while and answered his words with a nod.

そしてウェルに気づかれないように大志に耳打ちをする。

And then, a person whispered to Taishi in a manner unnoticed by Vale.

“Ne, nee, if Vale’s saying that, was he not informed? ” (Chika)

” It doesn’t look like it. Although the king didn’t say who he did or didn’t tell, since he wasn’t informed, I don’t think we should say anything. ” (Taishi)

” Is that so? Then, this one is off-the-record, alright Shuri? ” (Chika)

” I…I understand. ” (Shuri)

Suddenly perplexed by her words, Minamoto Shuri, who is one of the heroes, replied while watching Shinobu. Although right now Vale was talking with Shinobu, Shuri was relieved because Shinobu is not someone who indiscreetly discloses information.

” However, I will never approve of the **『Evila』**. ” (Taishi)

” Yeah, we’ll definitely win, right Taishi, Shuri? ” (Chika)

” Ou! ” (Taishi)

” H…Hai! ” (Shuri)

The three people all looked at the determined expressions of the others.

# Chapter 101 - 会談への序曲 - Prelude to the Conference

Around that time, in the oval office, King Rudolf and his minister Dennis were facing one another. Because of the tension in the air, both of them had stiff, nervous expressions on their faces. The first one to open his mouth was Dennis.

“If things proceed smoothly, that would be just great, but…” (Dennis)

“Yes, and for that we have raised the Heroes for the past half year.” (Rudolf)

“As a Trump Card… is it?” (Dennis)

Rudolf shakes his head lightly.

“No, the fact that we have summoned Heroes is common knowledge on the 『Evila』 side. They’ll definitely be vigilant. That’s why we can use the existence known as the heroes to distract them.” (Rudolf)

“That’s true. It’s probable that the 『Evila』 won’t be able to take large action in that case. What do you plan to do about that man?” (Dennis)

“… you mean Judom?” (Rudolf)

“Of course.” (Dennis)

Rudolf gave a quiet grunt of complaint, before letting out a laugh.

“That man says I’m too soft, but he’s worse than I am. That will become very clear in the meeting one week from now.” (Rudolf)

“But that man is the former strongest adventurer of the 『Humas』. It’s not just his skills, I’ve also heard he has a sharp head on his shoulders. Are you certain he isn’t plotting anything?” (Dennis)

Dennis didn’t think too highly of Judom, but he couldn’t disregard the achievements and titles that man left behind, as well as his personal ability. As the king’s minister, he had to look past his own grudges.

“He still believes in me, but the 『Evila』 will definitely make a move. At that moment, he will realize that I was the one in the right.” (Rudolf)

“In two weeks, we’ll enter the next era of history.” (Dennis)

“Yes, and though it may seem that the Heroes are our Trump Card, our true power lies in…” (Rudolf)

He began to whisper when…

Click clack click clack…

Both men turned to the footsteps approaching them from behind. There, a certain individual was standing. Neither man was particularly surprised, as they knew the person standing before them. What’s more, that person was permitted to enter this area. Seeing him, Rudolf spoke.

“… Our true Trump Card right here.” (Rudolf)

He began chuckling to himself.

A few days later, a certain youngster craned his head to better see the scene transpiring in front of his eyes.

(Those are the Heroes, dood… Where are they going at a time like this… dood?)

He had large, circular glasses and long blue hair that hung downwards, as if to mask his own face. His looks gave off a somewhat friendly atmosphere, and he was the painter who Aoyama Taishi and the other heroes became acquainted with at【Victorias】’s birth festival, Nazaar Skride.

Early in the morning, he approached the Castle, sketchbook in hand, and began sketching the magnificent building. But art, in itself, was not his true objective. Without arousing suspicion, he was observing the castle.

Soon, the 『Humas』 and 『Evila』 would hold a meeting. It was highly likely that someone would use that as an opportunity to interfere with one side. Even if that wasn’t the case, someone may try to worm their influence into the meeting. Obtaining information of such schemes was the job handed down to him.

And right now, people who never left the castle early were nimbly making their way out of the castle gate, so as not to arouse any attention. Though he was surprised that it was the Heroes, Nazaar confirmed that they were plotting something.

(I did think that King Rudolf was planning something, but there’s still ten days to the meeting, dood. What are they doing…dood?)

When the Heroes exited, he quietly hid in the shadows and watched them closely. It appears that all four Heroes were headed outside of the city.

(There must be some hand at work here, dood.)

Thinking that, Nazaar started scribbling something in his book. He quickly drew a picture of a small bird. But the bird, which was supposed to be but a picture on paper, suddenly gained a third dimension, and began making its way towards the sky before descending onto Nazaar’s shoulder.

“Please report this matter to Kiri-chan as quickly as possible, dood.” (Nazaar)

“Chichichi!” (TL: Chirping SFX)

The bird continuously raised its voice to indicate its understanding, before setting off into the sky once more.

(The movements in the castle are bothering me, but here, I should prioritize the Heroes.)

Thinking that, he turned towards the direction Taishi’s group had set out in. He was determined to figure out just what they were planning.

“It’s an emergency, my liege!” (Kiria)

Seeing the expression of her close friend who had suddenly barged into her room, Demon King Eveam unintentionally scowled as she responded.

“What’s gotten you in such a panic, Kiria?” (Eveam)

She took a deep breath, and spoke after lowering her head.

“I apologize for my own lack of conduct in barging into your room without permission. But there is something that I feel must reach your majesty’s ears as soon as possible…” (Kiria)

“… What happened?” (Eveam)

She asks with a serious expression.

“Yes. The truth is…” (Kiria)

Kiria looked around the area, and whispered all the information in her possession into Eveam’s ear. And gradually, Eveam’s face grew more and more grim.

“… What!? No, I see… As I thought, the 『Humas』 are making a move…” (Eveam)

She angrily grinds her teeth, as her fists shake.

“But your majesty, there is plenty reason for their wariness, correct?” (Eveam)

“… Right. There’s what happened last time. It’s best we be vigilant as well. But they ended up moving their Heroes after all. Their aim is likely…” (Eveam)

“Yes.” (Kiria)

Kiria swallows her spit.

“The destruction of our border.” (Eveam)

“Meaning the destruction of the bridge… right?” (Kiria)

“Yeah, now that the 『Gabranth』 bridge has ceased to exist, that is the only line uniting us with the rest of the world.” (Eveam)

“If, during the meeting, we were propose something that displeases the 『Humas』, then perhaps they’ll threaten to drop the bridge into oblivion.” (Kiria)

“The 『Humas』 Trump Card. If the natural enemy of the 『Evila』 race, the Four Heroes, are stationed at the bridge site, then there’s no mistake.” (Eveam)

In actuality, Eveam had foreseen that the 『Humas』 would do something like that. If the conference with the 『Evila』 didn’t result in a beneficial agreement, then they would break the bridge, preventing any alliance in the future. Then, they would use the brunt of their forces to wipe out the 『Evila』 in attendance. That was how Eveam foresaw the Humas would act.

“But even if only a select few are taking part in the conference, we still have Eveam-sama at the lead, as well as the 《Cruel》’s 《Number One》 and 《Number Two》. I will also stay close. If the other side begins a war of annihilation, we’re not so weak as to get killed off so easily.” (Kiria)

Right, even if they had restrictions on the number of people they could bring, they were still bringing the strongest bodyguards the 『Evila』 race had to offer. It’s unthinkable that they would lose if a fight broke out.

“No matter how elite the force brought from 【Victorias】 is, if those Heroes aren’t there, then it shouldn’t be too much of a problem.” (Kiria)

Kiria’s words were on the mark. No matter how much pride 【Victorias】 placed in its army, they were a bit lacking when compared to the top 『Evila』.

“… But sending the Heroes to the bridge means they have a scheme in which they don’t need them, correct?” (Eveam)

“I wonder. No, as I remember, the location for the meeting was…” (Kiria)

“Yeah, the 《Great Temple of Oldine》. It’s quite a distance from【Victorias】. The meeting will be held in the 《Sacred Land of Oldine》, within the 《Holy Room》 of the Great Temple.” (Eveam)

“I believe that in the past, the 『Humas』 messiah, who saved them from calamity, was buried in the soil of that land. In praise of their Hero, they named it a 《Sacred Land》.” (Kiria)

“That’s right. There, perhaps due to that Hero’s continued influence, a magic sealing power covers the land. The power is especially concentrated in the 《Holy Room》 where the meeting will be held, and apparently, it is impossible to release any magic power there.” (Eveam)

“The reason they chose that spot was in order to cut off our power, just in case.” (Kiria)

“Most likely. They also said that they wouldn’t permit the bringing of any item that invited violence, like weapons. Everyone present must be completely unarmed.” (Eveam)

“If it’s there, then slaughtering all of us… would it be possible?” (Kiria)

A little uneasy, Kiria asked a question.

“It’s… possible. If one among us has hostile intent, and the 『Humas』 sense it, they may… kill us all.” (Eveam)

Silence continues for a while. The one who broke it was Kiria.

“… Are you sure it wouldn’t be for the best if you were to put the conference on hold?” (Kiria)

No matter how you look at it, the 『Evila』 side was at a complete disadvantage here. Even if their physical abilities were higher than those of the 『Humas』, when the ability to use magic is cut off, it’s possible to overwhelm them with numbers. As this side could only bring limited numbers, the area was like a stronghold for the human side. If they simply attacked with all of their forces at once, it was uncertain whether or not they would be able to protect Eveam.

But Kiria’s words, which were directed out of concern for her master, were rejected by a shake of Eveam’s head.

“It’s fine. I never thought it would go smoothly from the beginning. I mean, we’re all bound by chains from the past. It’s like a curse, and here we are, trying to break it. It’s evident that reaching a satisfying conclusion will be difficult, and I understand that.” (Eveam)

“My liege…” (Kiria)

“Even so, I decided. In order to achieve peace, we need to form this alliance.” (Eveam)

“…” (Kiria)

“And even the 『Humas』 shouldn’t be completely unreasonable. No one wishes for more blood to be shed. But we simply aren’t shallow enough to trust each other so easily. We’re all just scared. That’s why it’s natural that we all prepare various cards in our hands.” (Eveam)

Eveam believed that the 『Humas』 wished for a peaceful resolution. But in the end, they were simply unable to place all their trust in the 『Evila』. Until the alliance came into effect, no, even for a long, long time after that, it would be hard for both sides to come to trust each other.

That’s just how large the darkness of this world was. That’s why it’s natural that they had to consider the possibility the discussion would fail. And when it did, it’s natural that they would prepare something to give themselves the upper hand for battles to come.

“And that’s why, in order to garner the most trust possible, we’ll go forth without any resistance. We want to form an alliance. That’s all we must convey. If we do, then they’ll surely understand. It’ll work out fine. We’ll make it work out!” (Eveam)

Kiria gives a light smile upon seeing Eveam quietly release words filled with such resolve.

“As expected of my liege. Then I too, with my heart and soul, I’ll wager my everything to raise the flags of peace.” (Kiria)

She spoke as the lowered herself to one knee, and assumed the pose of a trusted vassal.

“Yeah, I’m counting on you, Kiria. The simple fact that you, the one I trust more than anyone, is by my side, is enough to give me hope. Let’s work together to grasp for peace!” (Eveam)

“Gladly.” (Kiria)

# Chapter 102 - 魔王、人間界へ - The Demon Lord, To The Human World

The **『Humas-Evila Conference』** was one week away and Nazaar had been following the four heroes for three days. He was currently dismayed by the scene that lay before him.

They had arrived at the bridge connecting **『Humas』** and **『Evila』**. In other words, the continental border, and presently on the bridge stood a demon deployed by the **『Evila』** tasked with safeguarding the bridge from the **『Humas』.**

The deployed **『Evila』,** Iraora, was a former member of **『Cruel』.** Therefore, the **『Humas』** should have known of his extraordinary strength and that of the other people stationed there. It was because of this that the bridge hadn’t been destroyed yet.

However, Nazaar was most surprised when the heroes began to cross the bridge without hesitation, with the Conference drawing near, Nazaar was dumbfounded by their reckless actions which might call out such violence.

Curious, Nazaar let a bird drawn from his sketchbook fly near the heroes to examine the situation. He used the bird as his eyes and ears for short-range surveillance and information gathering. Naturally, the heroes were unaware of this fact.

As the heroes continued across the bridge, they gradually approached Iraora, who stood at the center of the bridge. And Nazaar was shocked by the words that the heroes proceeded to say in his presence.

“Are you Iraora?” (Taishi)

“Yes, that’s me.” (Iraora )

“I see, so you are one of their accomplices then?” (Taishi )

*What did he just say?* Nazaar ruminated those words several times in his head.

*( Ac….Accomplice? E….eh?……Wait a minute~su….. speaking of accomplice… what do does he mean~su? )* (Nazaar)

Nazaar became more perplexed as he was unable to understand the meaning of the shocking words that came from Iraora.

“Those guys are already inside. Hey, guide them.” (Iraora)

After Iraora issued the command to one of his subordinates, that person urged the heroes to follow him.

Iraora let the heroes pass through as he has given them consent to cross over the bridge and across the **『Evila』** border. In other words, Iraora let them set foot on the **『Evila』** continent.

*( Those guys….? Who are those guy~su? )* Nazaar

Before he realized it, Nazaar was sweating profusely. He felt thirsty as he groaned in anxiousness. The situation had pushed him his wits’ end.

“What is the meaning of thi~su? Why did Iraora let the heroes pass? Morever, who are *those guy~su*…..?” (Nazaar)

Though confused, he nevertheless drew a picture in his sketchbook.

“A..-Anyway the situation has escalated abnormally ~su! If I do not pass on this information as soon as possible, I have a bad feeling something dangerous will happen in **『Evila』** ~su!” (Nazaar)

Suddenly, his neck was seized from behind.

” –!? “(Nazaar)

Nazaar had not sensed anything. Certainly, he might not have been able to think calmly due to the situation at hand, but even so he was confident that he was not so weak as to be defeated by just anyone.

Teckil’s abilities were specialized for covert operations which required that he erase his presence, using this ability, he should have been able to sense his enemy before being assaulted. However, Teckil had not been able to detect the attack’s approach and was now caught by an unknown assailant. He was now experiencing his worst nightmare.

” …..Who…are….yo~su? ” (Nazaar)

Somehow he managed to squeeze out a few words. As he turned around to look at his assailant, he heard a muffled voice.

” Your role ends here. Now sleep……Teckil ” (???)

Gasping for air, he was shocked by these words.

” hah….ha-hah…. you ~su-eem to know about me….. I’m honored~su…” (Teckil?)

While pretending to be tough by forcing a smile, he quietly moved his hands. Then,

\*gusa!

All of a sudden, a sword rushed out from his textbook, impaling the head of the person behind him. He used this chance to slip out of its hold, then he scrutinized his opponent.

“Fuu, Unpreparedness is one’s greatest enemy. Don’t think badly of me~su. I cannot afford to die in such a place like thi~su.” (Teckil?)

Since the robed opponent had covered its face with a hood, he decided to remove it first. Although the opponent was completely silent, blood continued to flow from its head. He approached the unmoving existence, intending to remove its hood. However,

gashi!

His arms were grabbed

“Na-!?” (Teckil?)

He forcefully pushed away the arms of what seemed to be of a dead person, managing to slip out of its restraint and retreated back. Then, he examined his opponent at a distance. It pulled the sword that was stuck in its head while swaying like a ghost. Although blood spouts with a slosh on his head, it throws the sword on the ground nonchalantly.

*(It responded~su…. Moreover, Is there a creature that can remain so composed after having its head pierced~su… ? )* (Teckil?)

He felt his spine shiver from the eeriness of the opponent.

“As one would expect of **《Rank 3》** Teckil of **『Cruel』**. I was surprised when you killed me that time” (???)

” …… It appears that you are mistaking me for someone el~su ” (Teckil?)

He readied his stance as his opponent knows completely about his identity. He plans to remove the fluttering hood to see it’s identity. But a mumbling laughter was heard as he considered whether his intention was conveyed to the opponent.

” Apparently, you seemed to be concerned of my identity. In respect for the honor of killing me that time, I will show it to you ” (???)

As it said so, the hood was slowly raised. Nazaar who is now named Teckil watched with a stern expression, he stiffened as his face saw an unbelievable one.

” i…..i…. impossible… why….. why are you here in this pla~su…!?” (Teckil)

While Teckil is still stiffened from that revelation, his opponent instantly vanished.

” ….Eh?” (Teckil)

Teckil noticed the opponent already behind him.

ton….

Teckil felt the impact on his neck, his consciousness wavering violently at the same time. As his vision gradually whitened Teckil was reminded of the faces of Demon Lord Eveam and his companions.

*( At this rate…..everyone will…..)* (Teckil)

However, his resistance was futile. Shrouded in darkness, he fainted and collapsed.

*Evila Perspective*

The day of the conference was five days away. At the provincial border between **『Humas』** and **『Evila』**, Eveam lead the **《Demon Lord Forces》** as she crossed the bridge. On the way, she saw a familiar face at the center of the bridge.

” Iraora, Isn’t there any change? ” (Eveam )

Iraora who is in charge of guarding the **【Mütich Bridge】** was greeted by Eveam**.** He had a large build and was probably more than 3 meters tall. He bowed in loyalty to Eveam.

” Ha! As a matter of fact, several days ago the heroes appeared at the **【Mütich Bridge】** ” (Iraora)

” Aa, we were informed of that. And then? Did anything occur? ” (Eveam)

Thereupon, Iraora shook his head clearly.

” Nay, They were only watching over the bridge as a precaution ” (Iraora)

” So the heroes are on the other side? ” (Eveam)

Eveam spoke those words as she watched the long bridge ahead. The **【Mütich Bridge】** has an identical length with the bridges on the other borders. The bridge ten kilometers long, and starting from the center where they are located, there is a distance of five kilometers at the end of the bridge.

” I fear that it’s likely that…” (Iraora)

” Is that so….. as i thought, it will really happen, they are planning to destroy the bridge…… Kiria ” (Eveam)

” Hai ” (Kiria)

Kiria, Eveam’s aide, approached Eveam, her snowy white hair swinging.

” The demand of the other party said to only bring the **『Cruel』** to the **『Humas』.** However, Ornoth, Shublarz and Greyald will be left here.” (Eveam)

Nearly everyone reacted to Eveam’s words, and Iraora who currently had his mouth opened asked back. He was visibly upset by her words.

” Does Her Majesty not believe in me? ” (Iraora)

Hearing her words, Iraora was under the impression that Eveam did not trust him with defending the bridge alone. In other words, the mere idea of him being defeated by the puny **『Humas』** offended him**.**

” No, that is not the case ” (Eveam)

” Then, I wonder why? ” (Iraora)

” Know your position Iraora! ” (Marione)

It was **《Rank 2》** Marione who threw such words with anger.

” Right now you are merely the commanding officer of **《Bridge Security Forces》.** You should refrain from advising your superiors like when you were from **『Cruel』-!** ” (Marione)

Iraora and Marione momentarily glared at each other, sparks flying between them.

” Enough both of you! ” (Eveam)

Her words succeeded in quelling the situation, causing them to avert their eyes from each other. However, based from their expressions, they were not satisfied. Especially Iraora, who was evidently irritated.

” Haa, Listen well both of you. We are of the same kind. Although he may have been demoted, Iraora is clearly contributing for the sake of **『Evila』**. I cannot disregard his opinion as he is an **『Evila』** ” (Eveam)

Marione harshly grunted and relented.

” About Iraora’s question awhile ago ” (Eveam)

” Ha! ” (Iraora)

” I fully understand the extent of your power. But I cannot let this bridge be destroyed ” (Eveam)

” …. ” (Iraora)

” Against the usual **『Humas』**, you and your soldiers would have be more than enough. However, this time, there are the heroes whose power is still unknown to us. Although, we investigated on them, especially the past 6 months, the **『Humas』** have been concealing how the heroes fight ” (Eveam)

The spy named Teckil was made to invade the **『Humas』** for gathering information, there was no one who knows the hero’s strength other than him who have the information. However, Teckil who excelled in covert operations had a hard time on gathering information as the **『Humas』** have greatly covered up their private lives.

The other party doesn’t want the current abilities of the heroes to be known. Therefore, as far as the heroes are concerned, it is too risky to leave it all to Iraora as the ability of the heroes are still unknown to them.

” The heroes are an unknown factor. Moreover, all four heroes can use light magic based from the investigation. Although I trust you, I cannot help but become anxious. Please do understand ” (Eveam)

” …… As you will” (Iraora)

Reluctant as he may be, Iraora expressed his acknowledgement by bowing in Eveam’s presence.

” Regarding that matter, Ornoth, Shublarz and Greyald I request all of you to please defend the bridge” (Eveam)

” ” ” Ha-! ” ” ” (Three People from **『Cruel』** )

Eveam nodded in consent as the three people answered her words. Thus, Eveam and her escorts advanced to the bridge. Thereupon, only one person halted and approached Ornoth, he was **《Rank 1》** Aquinas.

” What’s wrong Aquinas? ” (Ornoth)

Naturally, Ornoth who found his behavior suspicious inquired about it.

” Ornoth, you must return to the country ” (Aquinas)

” Ha-? What on earth are you saying? ” (Ornoth)

Aquinas examined his surroundings as he lowered his voice, Ornoth did the same.

” Anyway, I have a bad feeling about this ” (Aquinas)

” A bad feeling? ” (Ornoth)

” Aa, This conference… perhaps will become a rough one. Moreover, an inordinate one. ” (Aquinas)

” ….. Your basis? ” (Ornoth)

” I have already said it, a bad feeling ” (Aquinas)

Ornoth quietly watches the eyes of his friend Aquinas. And, he smiled with a puff as he shrugged his shoulders.

“Tentatively, I’m assured that this is the Demon Lord-sama’s orders? ” (Ornoth)

” I apologize. However, you’re the only one rely on this request “(Aquinas)

” …… Understood ” (Ornoth)

” I entrust it to you ” (Aquinas)

” However, you must guard Her Majesty without fail. ” (Ornoth)

“It goes without saying” (Aquinas)

Aquinas rushed to Eveam’s side after saying those words. And Ornoth stared at that back with a stern expression.

*( Certainly this conference seems to be too quiet as it conversely gives off a sense of eeriness )* (Ornoth)

The anxiety of Ornoth is directed to the **『Gabranth』.** As they will be troubled if this conference is established. There is no way they would stay silent and observe. Although it was Ornoth who thought that, it will not be strange even if they managed to come here and drop the bridge,

( *Certainly this would become rough. Aquinas, I entrust Eveam to you )* (Ornoth)

While Ornoth thought so, he quietly watched again his friend as they faced their destination.

# Chapter 103 - 人魔同盟締結会談 - Humas-Evila Alliance Conference

When Eveam and company crossed the bridge and looked at the **『Humas』** troops stationed there, her body stiffened. Everyone was looking at each other warily.

(The heroes are…) (Eveam)

Eveam started looking for the heroes who were supposed to be around. Her gaze fell upon a group of four.

A tall boy with brown hair and a handsome face that is likely popular with the ladies. An energetic girl, sporting hair with the same shade of brown. A girl with long black hair that reached down to her waist. A girl with cat-like eyes and slightly wavy black hair that hung over her shoulders.

(So those are the heroes…) (Eveam)

Eveam wore a poker face as she moved only her gaze towards the direction of the 4 heroes. As the other side had noticed her stare, they returned a probing gaze.

She judged that they were the Heroes because she sensed great magical power emanating from them. In the first place she, as the Demon Lord, belonged to a race that excels in sensing magic. Thus, since birth, she had possessed great magical power and precise control over magical elements.

Using this ability, she was able to discern the quality and quantity of the Human’s magic simply by observing them.

Eveam stopped walking as a **『Humas』** soldier stood before her.

“I presume you must be Demon Lord Eveam?” (Captain)

The soldier before her was most likely a captain. Unlike the grey armor that the others wore, only his had a different shape and color. One other person, like the individual before her, was also wearing red armor. It was likely that the individual was also a captain.

“I am obliged to attend this meeting, My name is Eveam Gran Early Evening, the governing ruler of **【Demon Capital: Xaos】**” (Eveam)

After she spoke thus with a dignified countenance, the people nearby couldn’t help expressing their admiration. This girl was their enemy, the 『Evila』’s ruler. Her beauty and her ambitions as a ruler, however, had unintentionally captivated the people around her.

According to Aquinas, Eveam was still lacking dignity as a ruler. Even so, the humans were forced to understand that she was an existence that clearly lived in a different world from them.

It was not just Eveam. The presence of the two at her side, Aquinas and Marione, had caused the humans to swallow their breath. As expected of those who held such rank, the captains who wore red armor did not show any change in facial expression. However, beads of sweat could be seen dripping down their forehead.

“You will be guided to the **【Sacred Oldine】** from here. In accordance with the agreement, from here onwards, only 6 **『Cruel』** guards will be allowed.” (Captain)

“I understand. From here I will be accompanied by Aquinas, Marione, and Kiria. Only these 3 people. Kiria is not a **『Cruel』** but she is my aide. I wouldn’t mind making a separate letter for her approval ” (Eveam)

“I understand. you have brought fewer people than we expected. Please follow me” (Captain)

They proceeded to follow the person in red armor. Eveam walked past the heroes, but Aquinas did not follow suit. He stopped for a moment, looked towards them, and frowned.

“What’s wrong?” (Kiria)

The one who asked was Kiria.

“…Nothing, I’m just a little worried.” (Aquinas)

“So those people are the heroes” (Kiria)

Kiria said this while also staring at the four heroes.

“It seems that way, but…” (Aquinas)

“What is it?” (Kiria)

“Nothing… Let’s go” (Aquinas)

“Ah, Yes” (Kiria)

Aquinas glanced at the heroes once more before following behind the others.

(Strange… It is certainly strong… Their magical power is strong, however the amount of magical power between the four of them is too equal.) (Aquinas)

What Aquinas felt was an enormous magical power. He felt its strength exceeded even that of **『Higher Evila』**, but the amount of magical power that the four people had was too equal.

(Are all people from another world like that? Or…) (Aquinas)

The four people’s appearances certainly looked different, but something was amiss in terms of their respective magical power. He felt a sense of unease, not only because there were four people with the same amount of magical power but because they were also heroes. However, it was not impossible for four people to have an equal amount of magical power.

(…Ornoth, I’ll leave the country to you. In exchange, the princess…) (Aquinas)

A flame quietly flickered in Aquinas’ eyes. He still felt uneasy in his heart but he had to proceed to the conference. That was Eveam’s will. There was no way of knowing if anything would happen a the conference, but he was determined to protect Eveam at all cost.

Naturally, at this time he had no way of knowing what his decision would bring.

【Sacred Oldine】; the place where the hero was summoned into this world, 【Edea】, in order to save the 『Humas』 who lived there, and the rumored place where the hero lived out the rest of his life.

When the hero died, he transformed his own body into light and poured it down onto the land. The land was originally corrupted; there were poisonous marshes as well as many ferocious monsters crawling about. It is told that the hero, wanting to rid the land of corruption, used the last of his strength in order to purify it.

Thereafter, many plants grew and flowers blossomed unto the land, turning it into a lively and vibrant place overflowing with nature. At the same time, monsters had become unable to approach the land and magic had become unusable in that area.

The people believed this to be a result of the hero’s desire for peace, declared the land to be 【Sacred Ground】, and constructed a building to praise the hero. That building is called the 《Oldine Grand Temple》. It is located in the center of that land, where the hero’s power is said to be the strongest.

The first generation head priest and founder was a companion of the Hero. His name was Ronise Gilviti. The **【Sacred Oldine】** was made as a symbol of peace. Even now it constantly attracts many worshippers and tourists. Even the upper echelons of society use the place to conduct important discussions and negotiations.

Right now, the **【Sacred Oldine】** would be the place wherein a big turn of events would occur.

This is the place of ***The Conference.***

The Conference between the **『Humas』** and the **『Evila』**to establish an alliance treaty between them.

Inside the Ordine Grand Temple, there is a place called the 《Sacred Room》. It was here that the two representatives of each race would meet.

Overseeing the conference as a neutral party and standing between the two groups was Portnis Gilviti, the current head priestess. As the name would imply, she is a descendant of the First Head Priest Ronise Gilviti

The priestess wore a white robe embroidered with gold thread. In her hand was a staff with a large emerald green ball fitted on the top.

She was a fair-skinned woman envied by women with brownish complexion.She was around the age of 30, possessing a dignified expression appropriate of her age, and a face full of slender contours along with a well-shaped nose. It was as if every part of her body was designed for elegance.

“Well then, as of this moment we shall begin the **『Humas-Evila Alliance Conference』**” (Eveam)

Her voice was heard clearly by everyone.

In the **《Sacred Room》** was a large round table. The representatives of the two races seated themselves opposite of each other,while Portnis sat down in a position where both parties were in her field of view.

King Rudolph of the Humas and Demon Lord Eveam of the Evila were the only ones who sat down. The other people present were also offered a seat but they remained standing. It is likely they remained standing so that it would be easier to react if something were to happen. Both parties were thinking the same thing.

Rudolph was accompanied by his Cabinet Minister Dennis, Guild Master Judom, as well as 5 other guards, including the Captain that guided Eveam and her companions to the room.

Eveam’s party was comprised of her aide Kiria, **『 Cruel』’s 《Rank 1》** Aquinas, and **《Rank 2》** Marione.

Judom focused his gaze upon Aquinas. Aquinas, likewise, looked back at Judom, and the two of them stared each other down.

(It’s been a while, Aquinas) (Judom)

Judom didn’t put his thoughts into words, but conveyed it through his gaze. Aquinas, as if he understood what Judom wanted to say…

(You seem to be in good shape, Judom Lankars) (Aquinas)

They conversed using only their eyes, almost as if they were former comrades in arms. They’ve fought against each other in life or death battles so they knew each other well.

(I didn’t think we’d meet again face-to-face like this, but he’s definitely changed) (Judom)

Judom didn’t show it, but he was observing Aquinas. He felt that Aquinas was extraordinary, even among the Evila. Judom wasn’t the only one thinking such thoughts.

(Although I had thought so before, you’re such an accomplished warrior that I wouldn’t have thought of you as a simple 『Humas』)

Aquinas also had similar sentiments towards Judom. Both also understood that the other had grown much more powerful than the last time they met.

(…This guy has an impressive presence as always. If I was an ordinary guy I would wither in his presence, but…) (Judom)

Judom looked towards the soldiers nearby out of the corner of his eye. As he expected, there were those within the group who were being overwhelmed by Aquinas and Marione’s presence.

(Can’t be helped… I guess. If there’s anyone that could oppose them, it’d be…) (Judom)

As he compared the five soldiers, three of them stood out to him.

(Only these three) (Judom)

There were only three soldiers who were standing tall without wavering, despite facing the strongest of the **『Evila』.**

(Their levels seem to be on the higher side, but… They won’t be much help if we have to fight against them) (Judom)

They were likely the best of the best in the 【Victorias】 army, but they still didn’t match up to Aquinas and the 《Cruel》 guard. This was true for Judom as well, but on the off chance Aquinas and the others were to go on a rampage he wouldn’t be able to handle them alone.

The use of magic and bringing weapons into the 《Sacred Room》 is prohibited so they could only rely on their physical abilities in a fight. Taking that into consideration, Judom still felt that he would only be able to hold off Aquinas alone.

That is why they chose 5 commanding officers. However, the question remained whether or not they were capable of dealing with Marione, the aide, and the Demon Lord herself.

In fact, Judom suggested a plan to include some of his most trusted and skilled adventurers in the conference, but his plan was rejected by both Cabinet Minister Dennis and King Rudolph. King Rudolph stated that he only wanted people he trusted by his side and wouldn’t give Judom’s plan further consideration.

For now it was important that Judom carry out his mission. That is to be vigilant of their surroundings and to watch the conference closely and attentively.

“This conference is held in mutual agreement by both parties. The purpose of this conference is to form an alliance in order to establish peace. Is this correct?” (Portnis)

Portnis looked at each of the parties involved. Eveam returned a powerful nod towards Portnis in response. Then Portnis looked over to Rudolph’s side.

His eyes were closed, but as the silence continued he slowly opened them. As if reflecting on his thoughts, he slowly spoke

“…There is something I would like to ask, Head Priestess” (Rudolph)

# Chapter 104 - 国王ルドルフの思惑 - King Rudolph's Motive

**“…….what might this be?” (Rudolf)**

**Everyone’s glances gathered upon Rudolf.**

**“This 《Sacred Room》is easy to enter, but to exit, it requires the permission of the head priest” (Rudolf)**

**“…….that’s how it would appear to be” (Portnis)**

**But Portnis wondered why she suddenly asked such a question as she slightly inclined her head.**

**“And the number of people that can enter, including the Head Priest-dono, is 13 people correct?” (Rudolf)**

**“……..haa” (Portnis)**

**“Furthermore, no information at all can enter in from the outside……it certainly is a room worthy of being called a separating space” (Rudolf)**

**Judom knitted his eyebrows at Rudolf’s words.**

**(Rudolf…….just what are you………?) (Judom)**

**That was something that everyone here, no, since the Cabinet Minister next to him was faintly smiling, it was likely that he knew something. Even so, nearly everybody was dumbfounded by Rudolf’s strange remarks.**

**“……no, I just wanted to confirm it in advance. Sorry for taking up your time” (Rudolf)**

**“N-no” (Portnis)**

**He was not entirely aware as to what purpose Rudolf would have to confirm such a thing. However, Judom noticed Aquinas’ eyes had narrowed. Similar to Judom, he had some doubts about Rudolf’s strange conduct.**

**(……Rudolf, you……)(Judom)**

**Judom didn’t want to believe it but…….as he thought that, he figured he would wait-and-see a little longer while watching over him.**

**“Now then, let us once again introduce ourselves properly” (Rudolf)**

**“I am the sole king unifying the『Humas』, Rudolf van Strauss Arclaim, the king of 【Victorias】” (Rudolf)**

**After Rudolf introduced himself, Eveam followed suit and opened her mouth.**

**“I am the lord controlling the 【Evila Capital: Xaos】, Eveam Gran Early Evening. On this occasion, for having responded to the request of the 『Evila』, I am truly grateful king of Victorias” (Eveam)**

**She moved her head and gave a slight nod.**

**“No, there are also many merits for us if we were to make an alliance” (Rudolf)**

**Even though their Maou was using polite speech, seeing Rudolf fail to do the same irked Marione, giving him a dubious feeling as he knit his eyebrows in displeasure. However, Aquinas had noticed his displeasure and gave a tiny shake of his head, telling Marione not to draw attention to it.**

**Eveam herself did not appear to mind at all as she opened her mouth once more.**

**“I am happy to hear you say that” (Eveam)**

**“However” (Rudolf)**

**“………?” (Eveam)**

**“There are also those who do not desire this alliance” (Rudolf)**

**“I am fully aware of that” (Eveam)**

**“That alone shows how heavy the wounds we have inflicted upon each other are…….and how deep they are” (Rudolf)**

**“Yes, but I feel that healing those wounds requires not vengeance, but a time of peace” (Eveam)**

**“…………..” (Rudolf)**

**“We were once at conflict. It is precisely because of this that we so calmly accepted things that could only be described as inhuman. As sadness and hatred simply swelled, it only invited more conflict and strife. This can no longer be allowed. If someone does not break these chains of conflict, a time of peace will never come!” (Eveam)**

**Everyone listened carefully to her declaration.**

**(This girl…….so this is the current Maou) (Judom)**

**Judom heard her idealistic thoughts and felt that she was voicing them in earnest. In the first place, to come to the enemy territory, the human continent, with only these few people was close to suicidal behaviour. Yet, even so, she proceeded with the conference. It was precisely because she truly wanted to establish an alliance that she had come here like this to meet the representative of an enemy country.**

**Having been given overwhelmingly disadvantageous conditions, if they poorly presented some half-hearted nonsense, the Evila would instantly stir up animosity. In this situation that could potentially lead to further conflict, for her to shoot off such words without a single lie showed how Eveam herself truly believed in them.**

**(……hm? Have I seen this girl somewhere…….?) (Judom)**

**Judom looked at Eveam as he began to have a sense of déjà vu. He had a feeling that he had met her before, yet it had just slipped through his mind. And then-**

**(I remember now! Oi oi oi oi, don’t tell me that the Jou-chan from that time was the Maou?) (Judom)**

**As his eyes widened in realization, he looked at her once more to confirm it. And with that, he was sure that she matched the girl from his memories.**

**(……I see, so the Jou-chan from that time has…….grown up splendidly) (Judom)**

**It didn’t appear that the other side had realized it yet, but Judom had undoubtedly recognized her as someone he had met in the past. Having seen how big and fine she had become, he somehow became very happy. However, now was not the time to be losing himself in nostalgia. Right now he had to concentrate on the conference.**

**“Even if we were to form an alliance, there will definitely be some resistance towards it. What do you think about that?” (Rudolf)**

**At Rudolf’s query, Eveam answered without any agitation.**

**“It’s true that even if we form an alliance, those who can’t accept it will definitely hold some misgivings. In addition, there is also the issue regarding the 『Gabranth』. However, if we continue to fight like this, 【Edea】will be further wounded, and the places where people can live will disappear. As this has actually occurred in the past, I’m sure you too, can understand that” (Eveam)**

**“……………” (Rudolf)**

**“It is because they couldn’t let that happen that our predecessors joined hands to bring about a time of prosperity, and shaped the current world as we know it. It can be said that the reason why we are standing here right now is undoubtedly thanks to the hardships of our predecessors building up the world of today. Do you believe that it is alright for us, their descendants, to destroy that?” (Eveam)**

**Everyone silently listened to her words, yet, Rudolf merely closed his eyes. The Cabinet Minister Dennis made an extremely complicated expression.**

**“Peace cannot be easily restored. However, us joining hands may become the foundation for it. I’m sure that there will be many problems, but one day, without fail, it will become a world where anyone can live in and laugh!” (Eveam)**

**It was a beautiful ideal. A pure ideal. An ideal that anyone would think to be sweet. If realized, it would definitely be the epitome of peace.**

**(That’s wrong…….you were a bit too hasty, Maou-chan) (Judom)**

**Judom looked at her with a slightly sober expression.**

**(It’s true that it is indeed a magnificent ideal. But, by just a little……you over-spoke) (Judom)**

**Indeed, it was true that the ideal she spoke of was magnificent. However, she had not properly answered Rudolf’s words. The resistance that would be birthed by the alliance. With regards to how to deal with those problems, she had simply enumerated her own ideals.**

**If one were to rephrase it, when asked about the internal strife that may occur, she had answered, “It’s alright, it’ll work out somehow” as she had displayed baseless self-confidence.**

**Judom had also wanted this conference to occur. Naturally, he approved of the alliance. However, for that to occur, he was not indifferent to the problems that would arise from it. That was exactly why he wanted…….prior to making the alliance, he wanted to discuss about the near future.**

**First they had to come to know each other better. Trust was something that was gained gradually over time. But she was only looking at the pretty parts of the alliance. Honestly speaking, it was dangerous.**

**If you only listened to the ideal, anyone would want to jump at the contents. However, the other party was the representative of a whole country, someone who was shouldering the fate of an entire species. Seeing her simply being forward with her ideals, even Judom grew slightly anxious.**

**(Don’t be hasty, Maou-chan. You have time. You mustn’t be hasty with the alliance. First you have to come to know each other, then prioritize solving each and every problem, one after the other. Today is simply a discussion for that) (Judom)**

**It was as if Judom was thinking of advice for his own daughter. Seeing her, he unconsciously wanted to help guide her. She was naïve, but mysteriously had something that attracted people. Though she was young, you could understand that she was the Maou.**

**“…….Maou Eveam-dono” (Rudolf)**

**Suddenly, Rudolf spoke with a murmur.**

**“Wh-what is it?” (Eveam)**

**“You……have you ever lost anyone important to you?” (Rudolf)**

**“……..hah?” (Eveam)**

**After wondering what he was suddenly asking, she accidentally responded like that.**

**“From what I’ve seen, you are pure. The previous Maou seems to have been your brother, but your way of thinking is completely different” (Rudolf)**

**“………” (Eveam)**

**“You have some wonderful thoughts. It truly is a pure white…..and beautiful ideal” (Rudolf)**

**At that moment, the sound of Dennis swallowing nervously could be heard. It appeared that something had made him nervous, but it was likely that the ambition poured into his words had affected him.**

**“I will ask you one last time. Have you ever lost anyone important to you?” (Rudolf)**

**“That……..I have. All of the 『Evila』are my family. There have been many that have died” (Eveam)**

**“……………I see. Then could it be that, from now on, if any of your family were to be killed, then you would find something like revenge to be meaningless? Would you believe that everything could be resolved with words……..and be able to talk to their murderer while laughing?” (Rudolf)**

**Rudolf silently opened his eyes and sharply gazed at her. It felt as though his intention was to not let her get away with only a small amount of effort.**

**After being asked such a question, Eveam’s face darkened slightly at the contents, yet-**

**“……I do not know if I would be able to laugh. No, it is likely that I wouldn’t be able to laugh. However, I won’t let any of my family get killed! I swear on my name as the Maou Eveam, that I will stop any kinds of actions that would give rise to the desire for revenge!” (Eveam)**

**For a while, the two of them glared at each other as the silence continued. The first one to open his mouth was Rudolf.**

**“It seems that you are still quite young” (Rudolf)**

**“I am fully aware of that! And I recognize that there are parts where I am still lacking! However-” (Eveam)**

**“This conference” (Rudolf)**

**“……..hah?” (Eveam)**

**Rudolf interrupted her and spoke.**

**“The 『Gabranth』will definitely try and put a stop to this conference. Are you already aware of their movements?” (Rudolf)**

**“Amongst my subordinates, there is one that particularly excels at gathering intelligence. I have had that one observe movements of the 『Gabranth』” (Eveam)**

**“Oh, and?” (Rudolf)**

**“During these past few months, we have also been moving behind the scenes. We have also leaked out false information to confuse them” (Eveam)**

**“Ooh, now that you mention it, you did do something like that” (Rudolf)**

**In reality, using influential people from their respective sides, they had performed multiple clandestine meetings already. It was precisely these meetings which were performed to trick the 『Gabranth』. In the clandestine meetings, the conference location, date, time, and other fine details were discussed. Then, that information was stealthily carried to the 『Gabranth』continent by Eveam’s subordinate.**

**Of course, the 『Gabranth』 would not have just taken the information up front and should have done some of their own investigating. The information they gained on the conference’s date and time was the same, but the location was different. A few days earlier, notice of the 『Gabranth』advancing their army towards the false location of the conference based on that information had arrived. Amongst them, the figure of the Beast King had been detected, so it appeared to be certain that they had been successfully manipulated by the false information.**

**“Right about now, the 『Gabranth』should be raiding the pre-prepared false conference location. However, though their appearances may be similar to ours, the ones over there are entirely different people.” (Eveam)**

**“Hou, though I did hear that someone specializing in fine doll making had created those fakes…….do they resemble all of you so much?” (Rudolf)**

**“Of course. Unless you actually touch them to confirm, you can’t tell based on sight alone” (Eveam)**

**“Hohou, you certainly do have some excellent subordinates” (Rudolf)**

**At Rudolf’s words, Eveam gazed with slight pride at Kiria. Although Kiria too had attempted to modestly back off, seeing as her face had just slightly loosened, she may have been a little happy. Indeed, the one who had prepared the dolls was none other than Kiria.**

**(Like he said, I have gained a fine family) (Eveam)**

**As Eveam though so, a sense of gratitude welled up once more towards Kiria and co., who had continued to support her.**

**“If that’s the case, then are you saying that there are no problems at all?” (Rudolf)**

**“Yes” (Eveam)**

**“For either the 『Gabranth』, this conference, and……….even us 『Humas』?” (Rudolf)**

**“……….? Just what might you be saying?” (Eveam)**

**Eveam felt a sense of unease from his sudden shift in tone, with its seemingly hidden meanings. As she did so, he suddenly raise his hand. Then, as if to say it was a signal, one out of the five commanding officers swiftly ran from their place.**

**Thinking that they may possibly be aiming for Eveam, Aquinas and co. instinctively came closer to her to protect her. However, the officer wasn’t aiming for Eveam.**

**“Wh-what are you!?” (Portnis)**

**The one being targeted was the witness, Portnis. No, to be exact, it was the staff that Portnis held. As they had simply moved too quickly, Portnis’s staff was stolen abruptly, without her being able to do anything about it.**

**Seeing this scene, majority of the people there were taken aback as they simply stared. They couldn’t understand at all what exactly he was doing.**

**“Destroy it!” (Rudolf)**

**The one who said that to the officer was Rudolf. The officer gave a small nod as he raised the staff and..**

**“Pl-please stop it!” (Portnis)**

**Pariiiiiiiiiiiiin!**

**Portnis’s words of restraint were useless as the staff was thrown onto the ground. The round ball fitted on its tip shattered and its pieces scattered about.**

**“Well done” (Rudolf)**

**At Rudolf’s words, the officer simply said “Yes!”, and returned to his original position. Seeing that, as expected, Judom raised his voice.**

**“Oi Rudolf! Just what are you thinking!” (Judom)**

**“That’s right! Are you not aware of exactly what that staff is!” (Portnis)**

**As Portnis continued after Eveam, Rudolf gave a faint smile as he responded.**

**“I know what it is. That’s why I destroyed it” (Rudolf)**

**“Wha!” (Portnis)**

**“Rudolf…….could it be that you……” (Judom)**

**After seeing Judom tremble, and the astonished Portnis, Eveam finally began to speak.**

**“Ju-just what does this mean? What are your intentions, King of Victorias!” (Eveam)**

**All of the『Evila』glared at Rudolf. However, even now, his smile did not falter.**

**“With this, for 24 hours, this place has become a completely isolated world from the outside” (Rudolf)**

**“A completely isolated…….world?” (Eveam)**

**Eveam repeated those words, but the one who answered was Judom.**

**“This《Sacred Room》is a place where an ancient hero sacrificed his body, and is the place where holy power is the most strongly concentrated” (Judom)**

**“Judom…..” (Aquinas)**

**As Aquinas murmured so, Eveam was taken aback as she looked at Judom.**

**(I-I see, I felt like I had seen him somewhere before, but he’s the one from that time……!?)**

**Up until now, she had no idea exactly who he was, but upon remembering the past happenings, Eveam understood that it was no surprise that he was here.**

**“You are……Judom Lankars?” (Eveam)**

**“Ou, that’s right. But well, you got bigger. When I think about how the Jou-chan from then has now become the Maou-chan, it makes me feel that the flow of time is fast. Don’t you think so too, Aquinas?” (Judom)**

**“Fu, truly” (Aquinas)**

**Aquinas agreed with him as he faintly smiled.**

**“Your Majesty, right now is not the time for that” (Marione)**

**After being chided by Marione, Eveam returned to her senses and decided to ask for the continuation of the explanation.**

**“Th-that’s right, sorry. Judom-dono, could you please continue with your explanation?” (Eveam)**

**“Ahh, about this place, since the hero’s power was simply too great, upon entering, in order to protect the people inside, this 《Sacred Room》puts up a powerful barrier” (Judom)**

**“…….isn’t that a good thing?” (Eveam)**

**“It’s true that if I tell you just that, this place seems to be the safest possible location, as you can be protected by the hero’s power. However, once you enter, you can’t get out of here for 24 hours” (Judom)**

**“Wha!? Is that true?” (Eveam)**

**As he turned toward Eveam and saw her face warped with shock, a bitter smile floated upon his face.**

**“Yeah, isn’t that right, Portnis?” (Judom)**

**“Yes, that’s right Judom” (Portnis)**

**Seeing their intimate exchange of words, anyone would be able to sense that the two of them were likely acquaintances.**

**“For 24 hours, this room will function to create an absolute protective wall. Originally, this staff……”**

**While saying this, she picked up and showed everyone the staff which had been smashed on the ground.**

**“The tip of this staff had a ball on it right?” (Portnis)**

**At Portnis’s question, Eveam nodded in response.**

**“That ball was something created from the 《Hero’s armour》. If I had to say, it was a 《Hero’s relic》. Thanks to that ball, if you were to enter into this room with me, then you would be able to freely exit this room” (Portnis)**

**“Th-then……..” (Eveam)**

**“…….yes, once 24 hours have elapsed in this 《Sacred Room》after entry, the barrier will weaken for just a short time. Then we will be able to exit from here but……….right now……..” (Portnis)**

**Swallowing the words that the ball was now broken, Portnis made a disappointed face as she hung her head in shame. Following this, Judom open his mouth angrily.**

**“Rudolf, you bastard, you aimed for this from the beginning right? Now that I think of it, initially you had acted strangely when confirming things with Portnis. That was a hint of your plan to do this, wasn’t it?” (Judom)**

**Indeed, Rudolf had confirmed with Portnis the detailed workings of the 《Sacred Room》which should have been irrelevant to the conference itself.**

**“Dennis, you knew as well, didn’t you. And that lot over there too” (Judom)**

**He glared at the Cabinet Minister Dennis and the five commanding officers. As he did so, the six of them began to chuckle.**

**“I won’t ask what exactly you’re scheming by shutting us up in this kind of place. Rudolf, you’ve really done it now, haven’t you?” (Judom)**

**At Judom’s words, Rudolf chuckled.**

**“He’s done it now? Judom-dono, just what do you think the King of Victorias is…….?” (Eveam)**

**“Your Majesty, please try to think about it a little” (Kiria)**

**“Mu, then do you know, Kiria?” (Eveam)**

**After being scolded by her close aide, Kiria, Eveam pouted slightly.**

**“Of course. It is likely that he, no, they……..are planning on betraying us” (Kiria)**

**“Wha!?” (Eveam)**

**With sudden realization, she turned towards Rudolf. He then**

**“Hahaha, like you should be the ones to speak of betrayal. Your people have practically patented the art, have you not?” (Rudolf)**

**“Kuh! King of Victorias! Why would you do such a thing! In the first place, just what do you plan on doing by locking us into here!” (Eveam)**

**“Do you still not get it, Maou?” (Rudolf)**

**“……….?” (Eveam)**

**Everyone paid close attention to the movement of Rudolf’s mouth. As his lips slowly began to move, shocking words entered Eveam’s ears.**

**“It’s war” (Rudolf)**

# Chapter 105 - 裏切りの始まり - Beginning of Betrayal

The 【Mütich Bridge】: the bridge that connects the Humas and the Evila continents. Evila are usually stationed there, and as such it is impossible for the Humas to cross or destroy it.

At present, while the conference is underway, the bridge is defended by 《Cruel Brigade》’s 《Rank 5》 Shublarz, 《Rank 6》 Greyald, and an individual named Iraora. He was formerly a member of the 《Cruel Brigade》 and was already tasked with defending the bridge due to his abilities.

Greyald: 「Haa, they’re probably at the conference now… Hey, nee-san, isn’t this boring?」

The dark-skinned young man, Greyald, was lazily lying on the bridge while gazing at the sky. Shublarz, who was spoken to, walked towards him as her enormous breasts swayed.

Shublarz: 「Mou, how about you get serious for once?」

She looked down at him and said so as if she were scolding a disobedient child, but the person in question just grinned.

Greyald: 「Ooh, this view is quite nice. Nee-san, if you would stay there and shake your upper bo-buu!」

Greyald was silenced by Shublarz as she stomped on his face

Shublarz: 「Seriously~, you’re still a child. It’s too early for you to show interest in adults」

Greyald: 「I may not look it, but I’m already over 100 years old!」

He shouts while rubbing his face with teary eyes, but Shublarz ignores him and looks towards the 『Humas』 in the distance. She then directs her focus on the 4 heroes.

Shublarz: (Hmm… So those are the heroes. Oh my, there’s a handsome one mixed in!)

While smiling voluptuously, she seductively winks towards Aoyama Taishi. However, there was no reaction from him. He just stood there and stared towards her general direction.

Shublarz: (…What a boring man. He’s like a doll)

While thinking that, Iraora approaches them.

Shublarz: 「Oh, Iraora. Aren’t you supposed to be at the middle of the bridge?」

Greyald: 「That’s right. Leave this place to us and hurry on back to the middle of the bridge. Don’t make me say such boring things every time」

Iraora gives an unpleasant look towards Greyald because of his manner of speech.

Greyald: 「Aah? What’s with that look?」

The two stared at each other for a while, but Iraora was the one to first look away. Greyald clicked his tongue and said,

Greyald: 「Hmph, you’re a 《Cruel Failure》 so just keep to yourself. Aah, such a pain」

Greyald said that he wasn’t comfortable anymore, got up, and turned his back to them, walking away. Staring at him was the large Iraora. Shublarz felt exasperated and shrugged as she looked at those two. As soon as she was about to leave…

\*Pushu!\*

Greyald stopped his feet. No, he was forced to stop. He stopped because he felt an extreme pain running through his body. Then, blood unconsciously spilled from his mouth. He slowly looked downwards to examine his chest. And what he saw was…

A large spear protruding from it.

Greyald: 「Gaha!」

Ironically, despite spewing a large amount of blood, he couldn’t fall because he was being supported by the spear

Iraora: 「Yo, bouya, how’s it feel getting dominated by a 《Cruel Failure》?」

Greyald: 「You… Bastard…」

The spear was pulled out of him, and Greyald was finally able to fall onto the ground.

Shublarz: 「Greyald!」

Naturally Shublarz, who witnessed what had just happened, shouted in shock. That couldn’t be helped. They never got along well, but she never imagined that Iraora would attempt to kill Greyald.

Greyald was completely defenseless, and as a result was at death’s door. At present, all he could do was lay on the ground while breathing lightly.

Iraora: 「Dahahahahahaha! 《Cruel Rank 6》 Greyald falls here! What a sorry sight! Dahahahaha!」

Shublarz: 「Iraora! Do you have any idea what you’re doing!? This is amicicide! The worst crime!」

Iraora grimaces and laughs at her.

Iraora: 「What are you saying? You’re going to die here as well. That’s the scenario, you get it?」

Shublarz: 「Scenario…? What are you…」

Iraora: 「Oraaa! Move according to the

scenario, you bitches!」

Iraora’s shout serving as a trigger, 『Humas』 soldiers all move at once towards the 『Evila』. Iraora’s subordinates were the only ones who weren’t targeted. His subordinates also turn against the 『Evila』, against their own race.

Shublarz: 「Just… What’s going on…?」

Seeing Iraora prowling as Greyald and her own subordinates were getting attacked, it was obvious that he was cooperating with them.

Iraora: 「Dahaha! You’re next, Shublarz」

Shublarz: 「Kuh! You, are you planning on betraying us?」

Iraora: 「Betray? Who are you accusing of betrayal?」

Shublarz: 「Eh?」

Iraora: 「I’ve only pledged my allegiance to one person. That person is not Demon Lord Eveam」

Shublarz: 「What!?」

Iraora: 「And don’t go thinking that I’ll always be beneath you guys, you hear?」

After saying so, his body releases an enormous wave of magic. Magical power vastly superior to their own could be felt along with his killing intent. Iraora’s body slowly began to turn red like lava.

Shublarz: 「Iraora… You… Since when did you have such power…」

Iraora: 「Hmph, ‘that person’ gave it to me! I haven’t completely mastered it yet, but I’d guess I’m about 3, 4 times stronger than you guys right now? Dahahahaha!」

Shublarz gulps as she witnesses Iraora’s change.

「Please run away, Shublarz-sama!」

Shublarz: 「You guys!」

Shublarz’s subordinates stood in front of her. Despite their bodies shaking in fear, they were desperately trying to protect Shublarz.

Iraora: 「Dahaha, you’re making me cry. But…」

Iraora swipes the spear he was holding horizontally. The sound of air being cut reached her ears, and then…

Shublarz: 「…Eh?」

In front of Shublarz’s eyes were the sight of her subordinates, their bodies having been sliced in two, and unquestionably dead.

Shublarz: 「Ah… Ah… AAAAAHHHHHH!」

Shublarz, blinded with rage, leapt towards Iraora and attacked him with her sharp nails.

\*pusu!\*

She closed the gap between them in an instant with her speed, and… failed to pierce through Iraora with her nails.

Iraora: 「Mmm, that stung a little」

Her nails did in fact pierce his skin, but against his toned, muscular body, the only damage that was inflicted was similar to having been pierced with a thumbtack.

2nd half: the damage inflicted was comparable to being pierced with a thumbtack.

Iraora glared at the woman on his chest.

She felt goosebumps on her spine and clearly realized she would die if she stayed there.

\*wooosh!\*

An arm as thick as a person came ripping through the air towards Shublarz. She couldn’t move, however, as if she were frozen in fear.

Iraora: 「Die, 《Rank 5》!」

‘She was completely crushed’. Anyone who saw what was happening would think the same. However…

\*bakiiiiin!\*

Shublarz was blown away. Strangely enough, she didn’t feel any pain. Why? She felt something warm envelop her body.

She fell to the ground with a thud, realizing that she had been saved by someone.

Shublarz: 「Greyald!」

The one who protected her from Iraora’s attack was Greyald. It was fortunate that she was able to be saved, but he received Iraora’s devastating attack with his body.

He had already been pierced through his chest with a spear, and furthermore, he had received such an attack. At this point, he was literally beyond help.

Sure enough, his body was completely covered in blood. The attack he had just received had pulverized his bones. His internal organs were most likely crushed. On top of that, he had already lost a lot of blood.

Greyald: 「Nee…san… Haa… Haa… Haa… Haa… Run… Away… 」

Shublarz: 「Greyald!」

Possibly because they were blown so far away, Iraora slowly walked towards them. Each step sounded like that of an executioner, walking towards a criminal to carry out his death sentence.

Greyald: 「Please… Hurry… Tell the… Demon Lord… About this…」

Shublarz: 「But you!」

Greyald: 「At this rate… We’ll just die… A dog’s death… Please…」

Shublarz: 「…Greyald…」

Tears flow down Shublarz’s face and drop onto the ground.

Greyald: 「Haha.. To think you’d… Cry for me… I’m… happy」

Shublarz: 「…Idiot」

Greyald: 「Haha… Got it… Nee-san…?」

Greyald slowly rises and…

Greyald: 「Gaha!」

He coughs up blood, but he continues to rise. At this point it wouldn’t be surprised if he fell into shock and died from the pain, but in this case the pain was the only thing keeping him conscious.

Greyald: (…I’ll protect Nee-san)

His resolves strengthens as he witnesses the executioner coming towards them.

Greyald: 「Go! Don’t let… Our lives… Go to waste!」

Shublarz: 「Greyald… Kuh!」

Shublarz discards her thoughts of staying and leaves.

Iraora: 「Hm? Oh man, you’re still standing in that condition?」

Greyald: 「Keh, it sucks but… It’s in my nature to… protect women」

Feeling had left his body to the point that he wasn’t even sure if he was standing or not.

Iraora: 「…You look like you’d die even if I left you alone, but I’ve still got a grudge against you for taking my position」

Greyald: 「Haha… Still hung up over… something boring like… that? Are you some… brat?」

Iraora’s killing intent grows even larger upon hearing those words

Greyald: (…Nee-san, it’d be great if you can escape safely)

Iraora’s fist closes in on his face.

Greyald: (Bye bye… Nee-san)

Greyald slowly closes his eyes.

\*DOKAAAAAAAAAAAAAAN!\*

An enormous explosion envelopes the surrounding area.

Shublarz: 「…!?」

Shublarz, hearing the explosion, looks back once but quickly resumes running.

Shublarz: (Greyald…)

She understood that the explosion was without a doubt caused by Greyald. She also understood that the explosion meant that he had died.

Shublarz, however, could not stop. For Greyald’s sake and for her subordinates that had died, she needed to deliver this information to Demon Lord Eveam.

She clenched her teeth so hard that blood began dripping from her mouth. She ran with all her might towards her destination while crying.

Magic Explosion. It is a phenomenon caused by the magic control 『Evila』 are proficient at. Normally if you finely control magic it is possible to give it visible form, and it is even possible to form it into a sphere or sharpen it like a blade.

It is also possible to take magic and densely compress it, then release it in an instant to cause an explosion. Of course, if one fails to control it well there is a risk of self-destructing.

What Greyald had done was use his own body as an intermediary to compress all of his magic power. Then he instantaneously released it. In addition to his magic power, he had also compressed all of his remaining life force. The explosion caused by this would be tremendous.

Due to Greyald’s explosion, a massive crater with a 50m radius formed at the edge of the 【Mütich Bridge】.

If Greyald hadn’t been blown away by Iraora’s attack, the bridge would have been completely destroyed. Due to the strong shockwaves, several cracks had formed in various places on the bridge, and those that were fighting near the edge were sent flying into the sea.

Meanwhile Iraora, who was standing in the epicenter of the explosion…

Iraora: 「Ow… That fucking bastard, causing a Magic Explosion」

…Was fine. He was not, however, completely unharmed. His right hand was missing from the wrist, he had wounds all over his body, and it seemed like he was having trouble just standing up. The fact that he was still alive after taking the explosion head on was proof of just how abnormal he was.

「Iraora-sama! You’re alright!」

A man that seemed to be Iraora’s subordinate approached him.

Iraoar: 「Aah. What happened to the others?」

Soldier: 「Most of them fell into the sea. The only ones remaining are our squad!」

Iraora: 「Hohou. Well, it’s a bit different from what was planned, but I guess this mission was a success」

Soldier: 「What shall we do with Shublarz who ran away!」

Iraora: 「Leave her be. By the time she arrives, everything will already be over. No, maybe I should say… It’ll

have begun?」

Iraora says so as he smiles, his words hinting at hidden intentions.

Iraora: 「I need to let this body rest for a while. You guys clean up this mess」

Soldier: 「Yes sir!」

The subordinate courteously bows and leaves.

Iraora: 「Tsk, I say something like that, but it feels like it’ll take a bit of time for this body to heal」

He then looks down with an annoyed face towards the center of the crater.

Iraora: 「Regret in the afterlife, you 《Cruel》 piece of shit」

Iraora says so as he spits, then leaves.

The 【Mütich Bridge】is the bridge that connects the Humas and the Evila continents. Usually Evila are stationed there, and as such it is impossible for the Humas to cross or destroy it.

At present, while the conference is underway, the bridge is defended by 《Cruel Brigade》’s 《Rank 5》 Shublarz, 《Rank 6》 Greyald, and an individual named Iraora. He was formerly a member of the 《Cruel Brigade》 and was already tasked with defending the bridge due to his abilities.

「Haa(1), they’re probably at the conference now… Hey, nee-san(2), isn’t this boring?」 (Greyald)

The dark-skinned young man, Greyald, was lazily lying on the bridge while looking up towards the sky. Shublarz, who was spoken to, walked towards him as her enormous breasts swayed.

「Mou(3), how about you get serious for once?」 (Shublarz)

She looked down at him and said so as if she were scolding a disobedient child, but the person in question just grinned.

「Ooh, this view is quite nice. Nee-san, if you would stay there and shake your upper bo-buu!」 (Greyald)

Greyald was silenced by Shublarz as she stomped on his face

「Seriously~, you’re still a child. It’s too early for you to show interest in adults」 (Shublarz)

「I may not look it, but I’m already over 100 years old!」 (Greyald)

He shouts while rubbing his face with teary eyes, but Shublarz ignores him and looks towards the 『Humas』 in the distance. She then directs her focus on the 4 heroes.

(Hmm… So those are the heroes. Oh my, there’s a handsome one mixed in!) (Shublarz)

While smiling voluptuously, she seductively winks towards Aoyama Taishi. However, there was no reaction from him. He just stood there and stared towards her general direction.

(…What a boring man. He’s like a doll) (Shublarz)

While thinking that, Iraora approaches them.

「Oh, Iraora. Aren’t you supposed to be at the middle of the bridge?」 (Shublarz)

「That’s right. Leave this place to us and hurry on back to the middle of the bridge. Don’t make me say such boring things every time」 (Greyald)

Iraora gives an unpleasant look towards Greyald because of his manner of speech.

「Aah(4)? What’s with that look?」 (Greyald)

The two stared at each other for a while, but Iraora was the one to first look away. Greyald clicked his tongue and said,

「Hmph, you’re a 《Cruel Failure》 so just keep to yourself. Aah, such a pain」 (Greyald)

Greyald said that he wasn’t comfortable anymore, got up, and turned his back to them as he walked away. Staring at him was the large Iraora. Shublarz felt exasperated and shrugged as she looked at those two. As soon as she was about to leave…

\*Pushu!\* (5)

Greyald stopped his feet. No, he was forced to stop. He stopped because he felt an extreme pain running through his body. Then, blood unconsciously spilled from his mouth. He slowly looked downwards to exam his breast. And what he saw was…

A large spear protruding from it.

「Gaha!」 (Greyald)

Ironically, despite spewing a large amount of blood, he couldn’t fall because he was being supported by the spear

「Yo, bouya(5), how’s it feel getting dominated by a 《Cruel Failure》?」 (Iraora)

「You… Bastard…」 (Greyald)

The spear was pulled out of him, and Greyald was finally able to fall onto the ground.

「Greyald!」 (Shublarz)

Naturally Shublarz, who witnessed what had just happened, shouted in shock. That couldn’t be helped. They never got along well, but she never imagined that Iraora would attempt to kill Greyald.

Greyald was completely defenseless, and as a result was at Death’s door. At present, all he could do was lay on the ground while breathing lightly.

「Dahahahahahaha! 《Cruel・Rank 6》 Greyald falls here! What a sorry sight! Dahahahaha!」 (Iraora)

「Iraora! Do you have any idea what you’re doing!? This is amicicide! The worst crime!」 (Shublarz)

Iraora grimaces and laughs at her.

「What are you saying? You’re going to die here as well. That’s the scenario, you get it?」 (Iraora)

「Scenario…? What are you…」 (Shublarz)

「Oraa(6)! Move according to the scenario, you bitches!」 (Iraora)

Iraora’s shout serving as a trigger, 『Humas』 soldiers all move at once towards the 『Evila』. Iraora’s subordinates were the only ones who weren’t targeted. His subordinates also turn against the 『Evila』, against their own race.

「Just… What’s going on…?」 (Shublarz)

Seeing Iraora prowling as Greyald and her own subordinates were getting attacked, it was obvious that he was cooperating with them.

「Dahaha! You’re next, Shublarz」 (Iraora)

「Kuh (7)! You, are you planning on betraying us?」 (Shublarz)

「Betray? How are you accusing of betrayal?」 (Iraora)

「Eh?」 (Shublarz)

「I’ve only pledged my allegiance to one person. That person is not Demon Lord Eveam」 (Iraora)

「What!」 (Shublarz)

「And don’t go thinking that I’ll always be beneath you guys, you hear?」 (Iraora)

After saying that, his body releases an enormous wave of magic. Magical power vastly superior to their own can be felt along with his killing intent. Iraora’s body slowly began to turn red like lava.

「Iraora… You… Since when did you have such power…」 (Shublarz)

「Hmph, ‘that person’ gave it to me! I haven’t completely mastered it yet, but I’d guess I’m about 3, 4 times stronger than you guys right now? Dahahahaha!」 (Iraora)

Shublarz gulps, witnessing Iraora’s change.

「Please run away, Shublarz-sama!(8)」

「You guys!」 (Shublarz)

Shublarz’s subordinates stand in front of her. Despite their bodies shaking in fear, they desperately try to protect Shublarz.

「Dahaha, you’re making me cry. But…」 (Iraora)

Iraora swipes the spear he was holding horizontally. The sound of air being cut reached her ears, and then…

「…Eh?」 (Shublarz)

In front of Shublarz’s eyes were the sight of her subordinates, their bodies having been sliced in two, and unquestionably dead.

「Ah… Ah… AAAAAHHHHHH!」 (Shublarz)

Shublarz, blinded with rage, jumped off the ground towards Iraora and attacked him with her sharp nails.

\*pusu!(9)\*

She closed the gap between them in an instant with her speed, and she… failed to pierce through Iraora with her nails.

「Mmm, that stung a little」 (Iraora)

Her nails did in fact pierce his skin, but against his toned, muscular body, the only damage that was inflicted was similar to having been pierced with a thumbtack.

Iraora glares at the woman who was in his breast.

She felt goosebumps crawl down her spine and clearly realized she would die if she stayed there.

\*wooosh!\*

An arm as thick as a person came ripping through the air towards Shublarz. She couldn’t move, however, as if she were frozen in fear.

「Die, 《Rank 5》!」 (Iraora)

‘She was completely crushed’. Anyone who saw what was happening would think the same. However…

\*bakiiiiin!\*(10)

Shublarz was blown away. Strangely enough, she didn’t feel any pain. Why? She felt something warm enveloping her body.

She falls to the ground with a thud. She then finally realizes that she was saved by someone.

「Greyald!」 (Shublarz)

The one who protected her from Iraora’s attack was Greyald. It was fortunate that she was able to be saved, but he received Iraora’s devastating attack with his body.

He had already been pierced through his chest with a spear, and above that he had taken such an attack. At this point, he was literally beyond help.

Sure enough, his body was completely covered in blood. The attack he had just received had pulverized his bones. His internal organs were most likely crushed. He had also already lost a lot of blood.

「Nee…san… Haa, haa, haa, haa… Run… Away… 」 (Greyald)

「Greyald!」 (Shublarz)

Possibly because Shublarz was blown so far away, Iraora slowly walked towards Greyald. Each step sounded like that of an executioner, walking towards a criminal to carry out his death sentence.

「Please… Hurry… Tell the… Demon Lord… About this…」 (Greyald)

「But you!」 (Shublarz)

「At this rate… We’ll just die… A dog’s death… Please…」 (Greyald)

「…Greyald…」 (Shublarz)

Tears flow down Shublarz’s face and drops onto Greyald.

「Haha.. To think you’d… Cry for me… I’m… happy」 (Greyald)

「…Idiot」 (Shublarz)

「Haha… Got it… Nee-san…?」 (Greyald)

Greyald slowly rises and…

「Gaha!」 (Greyald)

He coughs up blood, but he continues to rise. At this point it wouldn’t be surprised if he fell into shock and died from the pain, but in this case the pain was the only thing keeping him conscious.

(…I’ll protect Nee-san) (Greyald)

His resolves strengthens as he witnesses the executioner coming towards them.

「Go! Don’t let… Our lives… Go to waste!」 (Greyald)

「Greyald… Kuh!」 (Shublarz)

Shublarz discards her thoughts of staying and leaves.

「Hm? Oh man, you’re still standing in that condition?」 (Iraora)

「Keh, it sucks but… It’s in my nature to… protect women」 (Greyald)

Feeling had left his body to the point that he wasn’t even sure if he was standing or not.

「…You look like you’d die even if I left you alone, but I’ve still got a grudge against you for taking my position」 (Iraora)

「Haha… Still hung up over… something boring like… that? Are you some… brat?」 (Greyald)

Iraora’s killing intent grows even larger upon hearing those words

(…Nee-san, it’d be great if you can escape safely) (Greyald)

Iraora’s fist closes in on his face.

(Bye bye… Nee-san) (Greyald)

Greyald slowly closes his eyes.

\*DOKAAAAAAAAAAAAAAN!\* (11)

An enormous explosion envelopes the surrounding area.

「…!?」 (Shublarz)

Shublarz, hearing the explosion, looks back once but quickly resumes running.

(Greyald…) (Shublarz)

She understood that the explosion was without a doubt caused by Greyald. She also understood that the explosion meant that he had died.

Shublarz, however, could not stop. For Greyald’s sake and for her subordinates that had died, she needed to deliver this information to Demon Lord Eveam.

She clenched her teeth so hard that blood began dripping from her mouth. She ran with all her might towards her destination while crying.

Magic Explosion. It is a phenomenon caused by the magic control 『Evila』 are proficient at. Normally if you finely control magic,it is possible to give it visible form, and it is even possible to form it into a sphere or sharpen it like a blade.

It is also possible to take magic and densely compress it, then release it in an instant to cause an explosion. Of course, if one fails to control it well there is a risk of self-destructing.

What Greyald had done was use his own body as an intermediary to compress all of his magic power. Then he instantaneously released it. In addition to his magic power, he had also compressed all of his remaining life force. The explosion caused by this would be enormous.

Due to Greyald’s explosion, a massive crater with a 50m radius formed at the edge of the 【Mütich Bridge】.

If Greyald wasn’t blown away by Iraora’s attack, the bridge would have been completely destroyed. Due to the strong shockwaves several cracks had formed in various places on the bridge, and those that were fighting near the edge were sent flying into the sea.

And Iraora, who was standing in the epicenter of the explosion…

「Ow… That fucking bastard, causing a Magic Explosion」 (Iraora)

…Was fine. He wasn’t, however, completely unharmed. His right hand was missing from the wrist, he had wounds all over his body, and it seemed like he was having trouble just standing up. The fact that he was still alive after taking the explosion head on was proof of just how abnormal he was.

「Iraora-sama! You were alright!」

A man that seemed to be Iraora’s subordinate approached him.

「Aah. What happened to the others?」 (Iraora)

「Most fell into the sea. The only ones remaining are our squad!」

「Hohou (12?). Well, it’s a bit different from what was planned, but I guess this mission was a success」 (Iraora)

「What shall we do with Shublarz who ran away!」

「Leave her be. By the time she arrives everything will already be over. No, maybe I should say… It’ll begin?」 (Iraora)

Iraora says so as he smiles, his words hinting at hidden intentions.

「I need to let this body rest for a while. You guys clean up after this mess」 (Iraora)

「Yes sir!」

The subordinate courteously bows and leaves.

「Tsk, I say something like that, but it feels like it’ll take a bit of time for this body to heal」 (Iraora)

He then looks down with an annoyed face towards the center of the crater.

「Regret in the afterlife, you 《Cruel》 piece of shit」 (Iraora)

Iraora says so as he spits, then leaves.

**Author Note**

Hm… Truth be told I wanted to write more about Greyald.

Like what happened during the past half year… Or maybe writing about him in an extra chapter.

In a few more chapters, the main character will…

# Chapter 106 - 戦争の始まり - Beginning of War

Beginning of War

At the same time, an abnormal situation was occurring at 【Xaos】. Armored troops broke inside the country and began to cast spells everywhere. As buildings had been damaged from these attacks, people were desperately trying to escape in the midst of the chaos caused by the sudden assault.

It went without saying that the soldiers in charge of defending the country went to repel the attack, but the difference in numbers and strength was overwhelming. And above all-.

“W-What in the hell are they doing here!?”(Soldier A)

“Where in the hell did all of them come from. There is just so many of them!?”(Soldier B)

The soldiers were completely confused. The ones who were attacking their country were a force clearly commanded with great leadership. And, above all else, the ones attacking them were the 『Gabranth』.

Since the bridge between the Gabranth Continent (which the 『Evila』 refer to as the Beast Territory) and the Demon World was destroyed by the Demon Lord, there shouldn’t have been a way for them to enter the Evila Continent. However, in the case of powerful individuals, they would certainly be able to find a way to cross the sea in order to make their way here.

However, with these numbers, it was as if their entire military force was participating in the assault, or so the 『Evila』 had judged, even though they believed such a feat was impossible. Everyone was confused, it was unbelievable that they made it all the way over here..

This 【Xaos】 is a country where many villages and towns have been concentrated. When compared to other kingdoms, the magnitude of the capital was clearly massive. The country that seemed to spread out from the Demon Lord’s Castle as the centre, as if enclosing said castle, was roughly divided into five parts: the west district, south district, east district, north district, and the central district. Each respective section was comprised of multiple towns that were founded by the various 『Evila』 races.

And currently, at the place in the west district where the 『Evila』 referred to as the 『Feathered One』 were gathering-

“Nyow (now), time to let loose.” (???)

A figure that looked like an anthropomorphic black panther flashed their sharp eyes at the enemy, as if marking them as one’s prey. Their smiling expression was filled with ferocity so eerie, it evoked fear in all those who saw it.

“Oi oi, Crouch. Leave some for me, alright?” (???)

There was the one who called out to the Black Panther Crouch; he was none other than the second prince of 【Passion】 Lenion King, whose face also bore a savage smile while he glared at the Evila.

“Roger, nya. Then, how about half of them, nya?” (Crouch)

“No, 7:3 in my favor.” (Lenion)

“Muu… Lenion-sama is so unfair, nya. I want to kill them too, nya.” (Crouch)

They appeared to be sulking, as if in a bad mood. Although this appearance could be considered rather cute if they were a normal female, as the subject was Crouch, the eeriness only increased.

“A~a~a, I get it, I get it. Then how bout we make it a game of who can kill the most?” (Lenion)

“Funya! I’m in, nya!” (Crouch)

As they said that, the two of them unleashed their bloodlust towards the soldiers who were simply staring at them, dumbfounded. The ones that received the bloodthirst head-on unconsciously trembled, feeling a premonition of death from the difference in their levels.

On the other side, in the east district, large numbers of monsters were rampaging. This was Crouch’s handiwork. During the earlier confrontation with the 『Evila』, Crouch had made many monsters appear from her shadow. Currently, she was once again using strong monsters as pawns.

Since the monsters had died once, their skin, unlike normal monsters, had been subject to corrosion. It was as if they had been turned into zombie-like beings. Even so, their strength was not inferior compared to when they were alive. In addition, as they were made to feel no pain, they had been turned into extremely troublesome foes.

Furthermore, since there were monsters of Ranks S and SS mixed in, even the 『Evila』 who possessed exceptionally high magic power would have trouble dealing with them. On top of all that, their enemy was not just a singular monster, but a countless number of them, the numbers were so abundant that it would cause one to fall into despair.

In addition to this, possibly due to possessing thoughts of not wanting to cause extensive damage to the country with the use of magic, they were prevented from using their power to the fullest. Regardless, the monsters mercilessly destroyed the surroundings.

A single 『Evila』 child had failed to flee and was about to be attacked by a monster. Although the soldiers had all shouted “Nooo!”, as the gap between them was too large, the soldiers were powerless to save them. As everyone was about to give up-

Dogon!

Suddenly, something from the sky crashed on top of the monster. It fainted in agony as it suffered a huge blow to its back. Following this, the thing that had fallen grabbed the monster by the tail and vigorously threw it away.

“Listen, you fools! Don’t hold back! Deal with them using your full power!” (???)

The one who said that was the 《Rank 4》 of the Demon Lord’s Private Corps 《Cruel》, Ornoth. The soldiers’ faces brightened to Ornoth’s presence.

“If this goes on, the country will get destroyed! Remember your pride as 『Evila』 and greet them with your best! You got that!?” (Ornoth)

Ornoth’s deep voice pleasantly resounded through the surroundings. Everyone’s morale was uplifted by hearing his voice quaking the atmosphere.

“Uoooooooooooh!” (Soldiers)

Everyone was completely different from before as they started to attack the monsters without restraint. Upon seeing that, Ornoth gave an approving nod before he approached the child.

“It’s dangerous here. Run away quickly.” (Ornoth)

“U-un.” (Child) [Un – yes, nod]

The child fled the area with small brisk footsteps as Ornoth leaped onto the roof of a nearby building to survey the area. There was smoke and fire rising up in several places, roars were heard reverberating as they payed no heed to the screams of the people. Ornoth could only grit his teeth at the scene in front of him.

“Ku……Aquinas’ fear was spot on, huh. But to think it would turn out like thi……then the conference…” (Ornoth)

Aquinas had a bad feeling about things in the country and so he requested for his friend, Ornoth, to return to the country. Although he felt admiration towards Aquinas’s clairvoyance, he still couldn’t help but have doubts about how the 『Gabranth』 had brought their military all the way here.

“No, I should get the situation under control before solving that mystery.” (Ornoth)

With the main force of the Evila currently away from the country, Ornoth had already come to the conclusion that his actions would be crucial here.

This is war. Therefore, there had to be a commander leading the war. If the commander was defeated, then, at the very least, the opposing troops’ morale would fall. However, each district would be expected to have its own commander. He felt that he should put a stop the ones that would be the most troublesome first.

While Ornoth was thinking this, he calmly observed the area with Sharp eyes.

“…..They are!?” (Ornoth)

Ornoth was surprised by the scene that he had witnessed. However, as he had determined that it was the location where he should head to, he moved towards it.

The four heroes were still trying to gasp the current sight in front of them.

『Gabranth』 soldiers swung mercilessly at the backs of the fleeing 『Evila』. One of them was laughing while they continued to stab a woman who was screaming and crying. Skulls were crushed by the beastmen’s superior physical strength. A person, who had both arms sliced off, attempted to run away to save their own life, but no sooner were they hunted down and beheaded.

No matter where one looked, everything was painted with blood; The surroundings smelled of nothing but smoke and blood; Rolling heads and piled corpses littered the ground. Seeing this scene straight from hell, one of the heroes, Aoyama Taishi, muttered in a tiny voice.

“Wha……what isn’t this……i-isn’t this going too far?” (Taishi)

Taishi’s face was pale and stiff at the surreal scene before him. The other three had most likely shared the same thoughts as they stood still, stunned. In particular, Minamoto Shuri was covering her mouth in order to fight the nausea.

“What are you doing! Get them!” (???)

The one who tried to call them into action was a soldier, who had assisted them in mock battles for training countless times before. All four of them had the impression that he was a nice young man who was really nice to children as well as having a nice smile. Several days ago, he had also became a companion whom they had passed the border with together.

However, now his armor was splattered in blood; It was clear countless ones had lost their lives at his hands.

“Eh… but… they’ll die… right? T-the enemies aren’t just some monsters.” (Taishi)

Holding back the feeling of uneasiness, Taishi uneasily said that.

“Of course! This is war, you know! I will leave the north district to you, heroes! Do you understand? If you don’t kill, you’ll be killed.” (Young soldier)

After he said that, the four of them wordlessly watched him leave as he returned to his post.

Then, a 『Evila』 child, who was involved in the aftermath of magic, had been thrown towards them.

The child’s body was all beaten up, and tears and snot were streaming down their face. One of the child’s arms was bent in an abnormal way. The poor child, despite being around age of five, was still struggling desperately to get away.

“O-oi, you okay?” (Taishi)

Taishi instinctively called out while reaching his hand out towards the child. When-

Bishun!

A knife appeared out from the child’s chest. No, they were pierced through the back with a sword. Once the heroes saw that completely surreal spectacle-

“Hii!” (Heroes)

All four them of squealed.

“No… it… hurts… not yet…” (Child)

The child grasped onto the sword that stuck out of their chest with both hands. Yet, no matter how hard they pulled, the sword didn’t even move an inch. Their hands became stained red with blood from grasping the blade.

“Shut up!” (???)

Bushyuu!

The sword was vigorously pulled out before once again being stabbed into the back of the child, causing them to fall to the ground. However, most likely due to the extraordinary vitality that the 『Evila』 possess, the child was still barely alive as they raised their trembling hand towards the four, as if pleading for something.

“I… don’t… want… to… die…yet…” (Child)

Gusa!

The child was stabbed in the back once more. This time, it had been the end of them.

“U…. Ubu….!?”

The other three heroes, Taishi excluded, fell to their knees and vomited.

Taishi gazed upon the scene before him once more. He was unsure as to whether this was truly reality. As he fought an awful, stifling feeling, he recalled the conversation with the king before coming here.

# Chapter 107 - 現実を知る勇者たち - The Heroes Who Came To Know Of Reality

“We’re going to betray the 『Evila』? Is that true?” (Taishi)

“Yeah” (Rudolf)

The one who answered Taishi’s question was King Rudolf. Currently, the only ones in that location were the four heroes and the king. As the king had told them he had something confidential he would like to discuss, the heroes had come to the King’s Office. However, he had then told them that he would betray the 『Evila』 at the conference.

“So was the alliance a lie?” (Shinobu)

Shinobu Akamori furrowed her brow as she asked.

“That’s right. I sent a spy to the 『Evila』continent. There’s no doubt about it” (Rudolf)

“N-no way……even though I had thought things would be settled without fighting, just what are the 『Evila』 thinking!” (Chika)

The one who revealed her indignation was Chika Suzumiya.

“So will the conference be cancelled?” (Shuri)

“No, this is the first time I’ve felt such anger. In spite of them continuously speaking so much about peace, in the end it was just a means to eradicate us. If it’s like this, those who have died won’t be able to rest in peace.” (Rudolf)

Upon seeing him utter those words with a bitter face, everyone held sympathy for Rudolf.

“The conference won’t be cancelled. On the other hand, I was thinking of using the conference to show them up” (Rudolf)

“Wh-what do you plan on doing?” (Shinobu)

“If they’re planning on belittling alliances, then we’ll just show them the power of alliances” (Rudolf)

“……don’t tell me!” (Shinobu)

Realizing his meaning, Shinobu gasped.

“We’ll make an alliance with the 『Gabranth』. Following that, during the conference, we’ll conduct a surprise attack on the 【Demon Country】so that they never again plan to do such a stupid thing.” (Rudolf)

The four of them were honestly surprised to hear a statement proposing an alliance with the 『Gabranth』, who, while not to the same degree as the 『Evila』, also had some inter-species hostility. However, Taishi felt that their opponent was also someone who couldn’t be defeated without using such measures.

“For the few days leading up to the conference, I want to leave a mission to you all” (Rudolf)

“A mission……you say?” (Taishi)

Taishi asked dubiously.

According to what Rudolf said, he wanted them, along with the second army division Vale and his subordinates, to head towards the 『Evila』’s continent a few days before the conference. There, they would merge with the 『Gabranth』national army, and together they would suppress the 『Evila Capital: Xaos』.

However, a single problem had emerged within that plan. Taishi and co. had heard about an 『Evila』guard being posted on the bridge. From what they had heard, said guard would not allow them to cross the bridge so easily.

When they raised this issue, Rudolf told them that it was not a problem. It appeared that the 『Evila』on standby there, an individual who goes by the name of Iraora, was actually one of their allies. That Iraora also seemed to be opposed the Maou’s way of doing things, saying that, should the opportunity present itself, they would love to be able to punish the Maou.

Although Taishi was surprised at all the arrangements that had already been made, upon thinking about the current Maou, who was even thought of in such a way by one of the same kin, he concluded that the Maou did not have the caliber to properly rule after all. If they were a good Maou, he thought that everyone would naturally want to follow them.

After crossing the bridge, they were to conceal themselves until the day of the conference. Then, Rudolf wanted them, together with the 『Gabranth』, to invade 【Xaos】on the conference day.

Rudolf explained that so long as the other side focused their forces on the conference, they would not try for any useless resistance against the four heroes and the『Gabranth』National Army, and would simply surrender.

Hearing that, Taishi and co. gave a sigh of relief. It was true that they too believed that there was no way a country without its strongest forces would be capable of fighting against the strongest forces from both the 『Humas』and the 『Gabranth』.

After knowing that they wouldn’t have to needlessly injure others, Taichi and co. held their chests in relief.

“This is not a war, but a suppression to avoid the needless spilling of any blood. Will you do this for us?” (Rudolf)

Rudolf appealed to them with an earnest expression. The four of them turned towards each other, strongly nodded, and-

“Leave it to us! We will seize peace!” (Taishi, Chika, Shuri, Shinobu)

-shouted out a reassuring line. Their expressions did not have a single shadow of doubt. Instead, only a refreshing amount of hope was reflected from their countenance.

This was not a war. If that was the case, then people would likely not die. Thinking that, all four of them had arrived at a much too simple answer. It was as though the four were dolls created without a single doubt in their minds, only aware of the word ‘peace’.

Upon seeing the four, King Rudolf gave a dark smile. Failing to realize that, the four of them believed in Rudolf’s words and proceeded towards the【Evila Capital: Xaos】.

As Taishi recalled their conversation with King Rudolf, he tried thinking once more about why they were in this kind of place.

(Th-that’s right…….we came here to suppress…….because he said that this………wasn’t a war) (Taishi)

Although Taishi had repeated Rudolf’s words in his heart, it was clear that the scene playing out in front of him was the very definition of war. The sound of swords clashing against each other. Magic flying all over the place, destroying everything in its path. And within that ensuing chaos, the lives that were easily lost.

(Wh-why are they fighting……wasn’t it going to end after we recommended that they surrender……..?) (Taishi)

In his mind, he felt that as long as they showed them this degree of war potential and urged them to surrender, they would definitely win due to a bloodless surrender. He believed that they wouldn’t needlessly resist, bringing everything to a conclusion without anyone getting hurt.

But reality wasn’t the same. Holding their breath on the outskirts of this country, they had waited for the signal. Then suddenly, someone who seemed like one of the top in the 『Gabranth』, gave the signal to attack.

Upon receiving the signal, an incredible amount of bloodlust began to overflow from their comrades. Rather than trying to press them to surrender, the atmosphere they exuded seemed as if they intended to kill everyone, down to the very last man. And such a sentiment had magnificently hit its mark.

Even the 『Human』soldiers that the heroes were familiar with began to unsheathe their swords without any agitation as they shot magic towards the defenceless 『Evila』. Unlike their usually kind selves, Taishi felt overwhelmed by their grave faces.

Seeing that scene, they finally, for the first time, understood. The suppression that they had been thinking of was never something pretty. Instead, it had just simply replaced the word ‘war’.

“H-hey Taishi……we………this……..” (Chika)

It was clear at a glance that Chika was completely confused. She desperately tried to stop the trembling of her lips, yet was unconsciously unable to do so. Her eyes were red and teary. As an 『Evila』child had been killed in front of them earlier, the other girls were also making the same expression.

“Haa haa haa………wh-what should we do?” (Taishi)

Taishi pitifully uttered these words in a whisper.

“Do-don’t ask me……..how could I know……..there’s no way I could know……..” (Chika)

Chika responded with words as though it were obvious, and, as though seeking an answer, looked towards the faces of the other two for affirmation. However, Shuri was crying with her head down while Shinobu had frozen up in a daze.

But within that battlefield, the four of them were seen by a terribly discomforting existence. And that existence was wearing an appearance like those of their enemies.

“I won’t forgive you! You『Humas』!” (Evila)

A single 『Evila』, with an incredibly angry expression, was holding a sword while heading their way. Although Taishi and co. weren’t doing anything, it didn’t matter to the 『Evila』whether it had been the 『Humas』or the 『Gabranth』that had created this scene.

All that was there was the idea that because they were enemies, they must be killed. If they didn’t do that, then they would be killed. As they couldn’t forgive those who had messed up their country like this, their swords were filled with killing intent.

Taishi saw the 『Evila』coming towards them, yet his body had frozen up like stone and wouldn’t move. A sword was at his waist. Unless he drew it and fought back, he would undoubtedly fall prey to that killing intent.

Although he understood that in his head, the one coming towards him was a person who could speak words. They were not monsters. Up until now, he had fought and killed a large number of monsters. He had also fought other people in spars. However, he had not killed another person.

“I-I know, if I kn-knock him out without killing him then” (Taishi)

What kind of outcome would result if someone incapable of controlling their trembling body continued to think such naïve thoughts?

“Taishi, run!” (Chika)

Though Chika’s words reached him, Taishi didn’t move. No, he couldn’t move. It was the result of having a half-hearted resolve, no, it was a resolve that didn’t even reach the level of being half-hearted.

As a result, he had become completely frozen.

(I-I can’t move…….) (Taishi)

Even though he had drawn his sword and taken his stance in his head, not even his fingertips would move. Not only that, unconsciously, before he even realized it, his legs had given out and he had fallen on his behind.

“Ah, ahhhh……” (Taishi)

The 『Evila』mercilessly closed the space between them, and swung his sword. Forgetting to blink, Taishi simply continued to watch as though halfway through, the scene nearing him was happening to someone else.

However, upon seeing his opponent’s eyes, Taishi suddenly gasped as he awoke to the strong realization that this was certainly reality. Following this, as he covered his body with his arms, he-

“N-noooooooooooooooooooooooo!” (Taishi)

-screamed as loud as he could.

However, his opponent’s killing blade continued to draw closer without any signs of stopping. And then,

“Achooooooou!” (???)

A voice that seemed to come from a kung-fu movie echoed, and then someone-

Bakiii!

-sent the 『Evila』, who had been approaching Taishi, flying. The momentum of the attack caused the 『Evila』to destroy a building upon crashing into it.

Taishi, no, the four people including Taishi became completely dumbfounded. All four of them had expected Taishi to die right there. They thought that they, who had frozen in fear and bewilderment, would simply die without being able to use a single technique. But then someone had suddenly appeared, and as a result, they had all been saved.

“Ah……..ah………?” (Taishi)

Having felt a strong premonition of death, Taishi’s face drained of blood as he looked at the person in front of him. The other three also gave an expression as though they had forgotten how to breathe.

They may have been saved. However, when they thought of what they had to say, the words just wouldn’t come out so easily.

As though completely ignoring their feelings, the person in question pointed their finger at the 『Evila』that was blown away and-

“Koreee! Couldn’t you be a bit more quiet! You’ll wake Shishou up!” (???)

-their face swelled up in displeasure as they said that. That scene truly made one feel that it wasn’t suited for a war at all. Taishi once again observed that person, even though he was lying on his side.

Their age appeared to be around 11 to 12 years old. From their pale purple, bobbed hair, a long ahoge bounced about. On their head, a small horn that appeared to appeal its existence was perched there. Wearing a light blue dougi, the child’s face appeared appropriately young. One could take such a face to belong to either that of a girl or a boy.

Their round eyes and short nose gave a certain charm. They were a child that would simply make anyone older than them want to give them a hug. And when that child suddenly turned around, his eyes were taken away by what entered his eyes.

It was the character that was on the back of the dougi they were wearing. It was undoubtedly the character 『文』. While he wondered why Kanji existed in this world, he was obviously unable to come with an answer. All that he knew right now was that they had all been saved by this child.

And that child had begun to hold their head in their hands in anguish.

“Ahh~ geez! To think that it’s become this noisyyy! Don’t you know how mad Shishou gets when you wake him up! Just recently, just because he said I woke him up a bit badly, he used me as an experimental subject for his magic!” (Ahoge Child)

The heroes were stunned as they watched the child who had somehow suddenly begun to cry and shout.

“And just a few days ago………ahh, how terribly terrifying……..” (Ahoge Child)

This time their face grew pale as they began to tremble. And then, once again they pointed their finger at the same place and

“If Shishou wakes up in a bad mood, then you have to take responsibilityyyyyyy!” (Ahoge Child)

Then, something fell from the sky. And the, without making a loud noise at all, the one who appeared was-

“Hm? As I though, are all of you heroes?” (Ornoth)

-Ornoth, the one who was《Ranked Fourth》in《Cruel》.

“Hm? Who might you be?” (Ahoge Child)

The child with the ahoge glanced at Ornoth, who had suddenly appeared.

“Hou, you appeared to be an 『Evila』, but do you not know of me?” (Ornoth)

“I don’t know you!” (Ahoge Child)

Ornoth surveyed the surrounding and, upon seeing the blown away 『Evila』, looked at the child with a sharp glance.

“Did you do that?” (Ornoth)

“That’s right! He was yelling with a loud voice, so I stopped him!” (Ahoge Child)

“…………………” (Ornoth)

Ornoth looked at the child, and made a dubious face while thinking of how a child like this could defeat an 『Evila』soldier. In general, 『Evila』possessed high physical capabilities. Yet, it was difficult to think that a simple child’s attack could do such a thing. However, on the side of the fallen 『Evila』 was the imprint of a small fist.

(In one hit………? This child……….can do that) (Ornoth)

Ornoth calmly analyzed the child’s battle capabilities, and decided that it would be dangerous to make light of them because they were a child.

“Allow me to ask one thing. You said that you stopped them because they were letting out a loud voice, but are you the comrade of the heroes over there?” (Ornoth)

“………what? Who do you mean by heroes?” (Ahoge Child)

The child gave a blank look as they tilted their head. He judged that the child wasn’t lying with such an appearance. In other words, the child had no connections with the heroes.

“…….if that’s the case, then leave this place. I have some business with those heroes over there” (Ornoth)

After being glared at by Ornoth, the heroes’ bodies gave a start and began to tremble. However, at his words, the child began to yell with their mouth tapered to a point.

“I can’t let you do that!” (Ahoge Child)

At their response, his eyes widened with surprise. He couldn’t understand why the child would refuse, even though they weren’t comrades.

“………..why?” (Ornoth)

As he asked, the child rapidly began to talk.

“You plan on doing something here right? And plan on being noisy again right?” (Ahoge Child)

“…………what are you saying?” (Ornoth)

“You can’t! You ab~solutely can’t! If you do that…….” (Ahoge Child)

“……..?” (Ornoth)

“You can’t you can’t you can’t you can’t you can’ttttttttt! You AB~SOLUTELY CAN’T do something like thattttt!” (Ahoge Child)

The child shook their head violently as they whole-heartedly refused. And then, when Ornoth though that the child suddenly stopped, they deeply inhaled and-

“If you do something like that, then Shishou’s going to wake uppppp!” (Ahoge Child)

An incredibly loud shout echoed throughout the surroundings. Then,

Pokan!

“Nuwaah!” (Ahoge Child)

A book suddenly came flying at the child’s head. The hit child then-

“Nuwahhhh! It-it hurttttssss! It hurts a lotttt!” (Ahoge Child)

-rolled upon the ground while hold their head. Tashi and co. had their sight stolen by the child’s actions, yet, Ornoth alone was looking at a different place.

It was a single room on the second floor of a nearby building. He confirmed with his eyes that a single person had appeared from the window there.

Indeed, this was undoubtedly the person who had just thrown the book at the child. Upon judging that, Ornoth gazed at them with wary eyes.

And then, that person’s eyes furrowed with great displeasure as he spoke.

“You’re the loudest of them all!” (???)

Standing there was a man of the 『Imp Race』clad in a red robe.

# Chapter 108 - 登場！丘村日色！- Enter! Okamura Hiiro!

On that day, due to reading a book until the break of dawn, Hiiro had been deprived of sleep. Thus, Okamura Hiiro had decided to pass the entire day simply sleeping, telling his colleagues his intention before heading to his room. Concerning this room in the inn, ever since Hiiro had arrived in the 【Evila Capital: Xaos】, he had been in its care for quite a while.

Although it could be said that Hiiro had been taken care of quite considerably, it had only been barely a week since Hiiro had arrived in this country. Up until then, however, Hiiro had seen plenty of the sights of the Demon World, going around to many places as he fully enjoyed the experience.

Various 『Evila』 settlements. Mountains and seas. Monster dens that have been specified as danger zones. Hiiro had visited a variety of places in the past 6 months. Of course, Hiiro had not yet explored every inch of the continent. As his travelling companions had told Hiiro that they were heading to the the 【Demon Capital】 in order to take care of some errand, Hiiro had simply ended up in the capital.

If he were to look back on it now, it seemed that Hiiro had single-mindedly been moving about without rest. As his travelling companions had suddenly awakened to monster hunting, they would often offer to go help people, going out whenever they pleased. As such, Hiiro, who had been completely at their mercy, had been sent into an everyday life of performing exhaustive labour.

However, the one thing that Hiiro did not feel was boredom. Delicious food and rare books. Thanks to such hard labour, Hiiro was able to come across many things. Furthermore, during the times where Hiiro had accompanied his companions during monster hunting, his own level had increased quite significantly. His level was now so high that, should one compare it to his level when he was summoned, they would doubt their own eyes in the face of such a growth rate.

Thus, even though Hiiro held thoughts of annoyance due to being forced to follow such companions, as he would stand to gain many things, he was unable to completely deny their requests, causing Hiiro to continue to associate himself with them.

Alt: Thus, Hiiro held thoughts of annoyance due to being forced to follow such companions, because of that he was unable to completely deny (their request)/them as he would stand to gain many things causing Hiiro to continue to associate himself with them.

And thus, this time, Hiiro had arrived at the 【Evila Capital: Xaos】 in this manner. As they were already here, for the purpose of Hiiro’s goal of viewing the material in the 《Grand Fortuna Grand Library’s》 《Basement 5》, the floor that required permission from Royalty to enter, Hiiro had asked for entry permission from one of his travelling companions.

As he had arrived here according to his companion’s instructions, it was necessary for them to provide him with the means to enter 《Basement 5》 as originally planned. However, throughout this one week period, he had not received any news from his colleague. As such, it was possible that they were considerably struggling to provide such means.

Although this problem had actually been resolved mid-way, Hiiro had yet to transmit this information to his currently absent companion. ‘Well, it should be fine if we talk about it once she comes back’. Thinking such thoughts, Hiiro did not pay the issue any mind.

Even today, Hiiro contemplated whether or not there would be any news from them as he rested in his bed. Yet, as he did so, he heard something noisy coming from outside. Actually, even from within the inn, the sound of people hurriedly running away with a \*batabata\*(1) could also be heard. It was as if they were trying to flee from something.

No, this level of volume could not be merely described as noisy. It was a roar. The sounds of buildings collapsing and cutlery being chafed against each other. Sounds of explosions and other noises. Hiiro’s irritation gradually began to accumulate.

Hiiro: (The hell’s going on today……is there a festival going on or something?)

As he was still lying in his bed, Hiiro’s pleasant sleepiness had been brutally purged as his displeasure began to increase.

Hiiro: (That bastard……what the hell are they doing?)

As he was continually frustrated, he recalled that, before he had gone to bed, he had left the strict order of 「Don’t you dare wake me up」 to one of his companions. Even though he included the implied message of ‘You know what will happen if you cause a commotion, right?’, Hiiro was still doubtful as to whether they had understood such implications. However, Hiiro also recalled them tensely saluting with a pale face.

Even though that individual was an idiot, as they would abide by Hiiro’s orders, Hiiro had come to more or less trust them. However, it had apparently turned into an uproar that this individual could not control, or so it would seem.

The reason for this assessment was because of a faint but familiar voice that had entered Hiiro’s ears.

???: 「Hey you! Can’t you be a little bit quieter!? Shishou will wake up, you know!?」

It was that bastard’s voice. As they had apparently stepped out in order to try and calm the uproar, Hiiro decided to leave it to them as he closed his eyelids once again, indulging in indolence.

???: 「A~mou(2)! If you make this much noise then-! Do you know how bad it is to disturb Shishou’s sleep!? Before this, even though I had apologized for slightly waking him up, he made me into his magic training partner desu zoo(3)!」

As if Hiiro was saying that bastard’s voice was slightly too tense, his eyebrows moved with a \*pikuri\*(4) as Hiiro rolled over.

???: 「If Shishou wakes up grumpy, I want you to take responsibility desu zoooooo~!」

Hiiro’s eyebrows once again moved with a \*pikuri\*. They were screaming so loudly that their voice could be clearly heard even from here. Honestly, Hiiro found it noisy(5).

Although the tone of the voice had soon diminished, one could still hear the sounds of talking. As Hiiro thought ‘do it somewhere else,’ he once again rolled his body over.

???: 「No no no no no desu zoooooo-! That is absolu~tely bad desu zooooooo-!」

\*Piki\*(6)……

This time, a vein appeared on his forehead. Hiiro slowly opened his eyes, silently getting up as he draped his red robe onto his back. Following this, he grabbed a nearby book with one hand, its large magnitude suitable for throwing. His footsteps, teething with rage, headed towards the window with a \*Don Don Don Don\*(7).

???:「IF YOU DO SUCH A THING, YOU’LL END UP WAKING SHISHOU, WILL YOU NOT~~~~~~~~!?」

As Hiiro faced the enemy that had fully roused him from his sleep, Hiiro vigorously pelted his book at them. As it had splendidly hit its mark, the enemy suffered from the inflicted damage as they rolled on the ground in agony. In response to such an idiotic enemy, Hiiro displayed his 100% disgruntled face(8) as he spoke thus.

Hiiro: 「YOU’RE THE ONE THAT’S THE LOUDEST!!!」

Upon looking, one could see that the outside had been transformed into an illustration of hell. Although Hiiro had involuntarily made a blank expression, he began to ponder as to why the 【Evila Continent】, that had been peaceful up until this morning, had been reduced to such a state.

As he surveyed his surroundings, various scenes had been reflected in Hiiro’s eyes. A large number of 『Gabranth』, as well as 『Humas』 that were thought to be soldiers could be seen. The party that they were attacking, the 『Evila』.

As he scratched his head, Hiiro began to slightly nod several times.

Hiiro: (I see…)

Following this, as Hiiro slowly redirected his gaze back down, he could see the idiot, who was struggling with the pain caused by the book Hiiro had thrown earlier, and a Gabranth that was standing to face said idiot. From what Hiiro’s eyes could tell, the individual’s face completely resembled that of a wolf. Thus, Hiiro could determine that his analysis was not mistaken.

Hiiro: (…………Nn(9)?)

Following this, what had entered Hiiro’s field of view were a group of four people that were sat on the ground. They seemed to be 『Humas』, yet, for some reason, their faces were devoid of blood, shaded with the the color of fear.

Hiiro: (Huh? I’ve think I’ve seen these guys somewhere…………or not.)

Although Hiiro thought that he had seen those faces somewhere before, no matter how much he searched his memory, he wasn’t able to draw out an immediate answer. As trying to recall it would be too much of a pain, Hiiro simply determined that he didn’t know them.

Hiiro: (More importantly than that, this is…………)

Since Hiiro thought that using the stairs every single time he wanted to descend from the second floor was a pain in the ass, he carried his katana that was leaning on the wall nearby and simply leaped out of the window as is.

As Hiiro landed on the ground with a \*suta-\*(10), he approached the child who was nearby, still crouched down while holding their head. Hiiro poked their head with a \*pokan\*(11).

???: 「Nowa-!(12) S-Shishou!?」

As the child had finally become aware to Hiiro’s presence, they hastily stood up.

Hiiro: 「Oi(13), Baka-Deshi(14). Today-」

Baka-Deshi: 「A-aaa t-t-t-the thing is, Shishou! No, I(15) also tried to stop them desu zo! I requested them to ‘please don’t make a racket’! P-Please, at least recognize only this effort at the very least-」

The child was once again poked with a \*Pokan\*.

Baka-Deshi: 「Nowa-! I-it hurts desu zo, Shishou!」

The child looked up at Hiiro while only turning up their watery eyes. However, Hiiro simply spoke with a sullen expression.

Hiiro: 「Listen to me when I talk to you.」

Baka-Deshi: 「Ah, y-yes desu zo!」

They stood upright as this single phrase escaped their lips, concluding their speech. They began to patiently wait for Hiiro’s words.

Hiiro: 「What’s the date today?」

Baka-Deshi: 「Hai(16)! Today is the 10th day of Guviris(17) desu zo!」

Guviris meant that this world was currently in April. In other words, today was April 10. As Hiiro had heard thus, he softly murmured「Shit……I forgot about it, didn’t I?」 as he slightly frowned.

Baka-Deshi: 「S-Shishou?」

As they had their doubts about Hiiro’s current appearance, the child quietly asked thus.

Hiiro: 「Nn? Aa, you remember I talked to you about the fact that a war might break out, right?」

Baka-Deshi: 「Ah, yes. It’s the matter concerning how Shishou had been called out to by a strange woman earlier, yes? 」

Hiiro: 「Aa(18).」

Baka-Deshi: 「That’s……ah, i-it couldn’t be……」

Hiiro: 「That’s exactly right.」

The child’s face began to rapidly twitch.

Hiiro: 「It seems like war’s gonna break out today.」

Baka-Deshi: 「What did you sa~~~~~~~~~~~y-!?」

Hiiro: 「You’re annoying(19)!」

Baka-Deshi: 「Nowa-!」

Hiiro once again smacked the child’s head with a \*pokan\*, silencing them. However, the child seemed to return the words as if to counter it.

Baka-Deshi: 「B-but Shishou desu zo!? Forgetting such a significant day is normally unthinkable desu zo! 」

Hiiro: 「Shut up. Even though I told you, you also forgot, didn’t you?」

Baka-Deshi: 「Uu(20)……t-thats……」

As it was exactly as Hiiro had indicated, they could not refute it. However, at that time, Ornoth, who had been silently observing the duo, opened his mouth.

Ornoth: 「Would you mind if I asked you something?」

Hiiro and the child directed their line of sight towards Ornoth with a \*chirari\*.

Hiiro: 「What?」

Ornoth: 「Who are you?」

Baka-Deshi: 「B-before asking someone else for their name, isn’t it common sense to give your own first desu zo-!?」

As he looked at the child that was pointing their finger at him with a \*bi-\*(21), Ornoth was rendered dumbfounded. His breath leaked out with a \*fu\*(22).

Ornoth: 「That is so, I’ve been quite rude. In which case, I shall give you my name. I am the Cruel’s 《Rank 4》. My name is Ornoth.」

Hiiro: (Hou, this guy’s a part of the 《Cruel Brigade》, huh…)

Hiiro stared at Ornoth as if he were carefully observing him. As he had heard of the existence known as the 《Cruel》 before, he had some knowledge of them.

Hiiro: (So this guy’s one of the fellows that act as that woman’s escort, huh……I see. There’s definitely a certain atmosphere surrounding him.)

Ornoth’s appearance clearly conveyed that he was no ordinary individual. That was something that Hiiro was able to extract due to his sensitivity having been cultivated by the combat experience he had accumulated up until now.

Baka-Deshi: 「Mu~(23) Shishou, this thing called ‘Krual’(24), what do you think it is?」

As they tilted their head to the side with a \*kokun\*(25), the child posed a question.

Hiiro: 「Are you an idiot? Ah, wait. You’re Baka-Deshi, aren’t you?」

Baka-Deshi: 「Mu~-! Treating me like an idiot all the time is terrible desu zo~!」

Hiiro: 「Shut up. That guy said it as well, didn’t they? They’re the convoy that guards the Demon Lord, or so they say.」

Baka-Deshi: 「Mu? You mean the woman that Shishou was talking about?」

Hiiro: 「So it seems.」

Expressing the sentiment of ‘I see’, the child nodded several times with an expression of comprehension. Following this, the child directed the front of their body to face Ornoth.

Baka-Deshi: 「Since they gave us their name, common sense dictates that we should also name ourselves! Isn’t that right, Shishou!?」

Hiiro: 「I’ve never heard of such common sense.」

Baka-Deshi: 「Naha-!?(26) B-but Shishou~」

Hiiro: 「Eei!(27) Stop clinging to me, you’re annoying!」

Hiiro forcefully peeled off the child that had suddenly clung onto him with teary eyes.

Hiiro: 「F-fine then. If you’re gonna name yourself then do it already, Baka-Deshi!」

Baka-Deshi: 「Mumu, I see then! \*Gohon\*(28)! FUHAHAHAHAHA!(29) YOU HAD BETTER LEND ME YOUR EARS DESU ZO! MY NAME IS GOHO-!?(30)」

Hiiro: 「What Demon Lord are YOU trying to be!?(31)」

The child had their head beaten once again as they were scolded.

Hiiro: 「You were influenced by books again, weren’t you? Although I’m always saying this, it’s fine to read a lot of books. However, stop imitating every little thing about the characters. I’m getting tired of it.」

Baka-Deshi: 「Y-yes desu zo……」

The child slumped over with a \*shun\*(32). Upon looking at the two, even Ornoth could only scratch his cheek.

Nikki: 「Let me revise! I am the number one disciple of Shishou, whom I have imposed upon greatly! My name is Nikki desu zo! If you want to refer to me affectionately, then Ni-cchan is fine desu zo!」

Ornoth: 「I-I see. I shall remember this.」

The one who was slightly relieved upon finally having heard their self-introduction was Ornoth.

Ornoth: 「And, the one over there?」

Hiiro: 「Why should I tell you? In the first place, just because you’ve named yourself doesn’t mean-」

Nikki: 「Hiiro Okamura-Shishou desu zo!」

……………………………………………………………….

The scene involuntarily hardened. Hiiro’s precious point had simply crumbled. And the individual that had caused it was proudly puffing their chest out as if they were gloating. It was the Baka-Deshi right next to Hiiro.

\*Boko-!\*(33)\*

Nikki: 「Nyau-!(34)」

This time, Hiiro had dropped his fist with a considerable amount of strength.

Nikki: 「O-Ow-! It hurts desu zo, Shishou!」

Hiiro: 「This fucking Baka-Deshi. Don’t go giving out people’s names without their permission!」

Nikki: 「Uu~ My apologies desu zo~」

Ornoth: 「W-well, in anycase, isn’t it fine since we’ve both established a mutual acquaintanceship?」

For some reason, Ornoth began to string words together, as if he were trying to arbitrate the situation. It was most likely due to feeling pity for Nikki who had been repetitively hit with a \*poka poka\*(35).

Hiiro had displayed an even more displeased expression as he folded his arms. However, as he did so-

??? 「Okamura…?」

A murmur that appeared to be seeking confirmation could be heard.

# Chapter 109 - ヒイロの実力 - Hiiro's True Ability

Hiiro: 「Huh?」

As Hiiro heard that voice come from behind him, he turned to face the source. Upon doing so, he was met with the four people who he had captured in his sights earlier.

Taishi: 「Hiiro Okamura…? Okamura Hiiro…?(1) No way, that couldn’t be……that guy’s human……but this voice……」

The one who had murmured was Aoyama Taishi. As the name he had heard had the exact same first and last name with a name he was familiar with, Taishi thought that the individual in front of him was said person. However, the figure before them was one belonging to an 『Evila』.

The person that he was familiar with was a human being, an individual that was summoned to this world alongside them.

Although there was no way he could be an 『Evila』, as his name and voice made Taishi recall such an individual, such a notion could not be so easily dispelled.

Following this, as Hiiro had also stared at the quartet for a while, it had suddenly occurred to him.

Hiiro: (Four people……human……Ah, so that’s how it is!)

Finally, as if he had pulled it out from the remnants of his memory, Hiiro had discovered the answer.

Hiiro: 「You guys are the Riajuu(2) Foursome, right?」

Taishi: 「R-Riajuu? T-then you’re really Okamura……you’re Okamura, right!?」

The term ‘Riajuu’ did not exist in this world. That’s why Taishi was able to determine that the Hiiro that had spoke those words was the same Hiiro that they were familiar with.

Hiiro: (Come to think of it, they were also here, huh~? These guys.)

The person in question narrowed his eyes, as if he were recalling memories of that distant day.

Chika: 「Eh……Okamura? That guy is?」

Suzumiya Chika also held thoughts of disbelief as she looked upon Hiiro with suspicion.

Shuri: 「B-but, that appearance is……」

Minamoto Shuri had also shared the same sentiment.

Shinobu: 「B-but, that voice certainly belongs to Okamura-cchi, and he’s even wearing glasses. On top of that, I think there ain’t many people who have the name Hiiro Okamura.(3)」

Including Akamori Shinobu, the one who said thus, the four were clustered together, their eyes open wide.

Towards this group of four, Hiiro simply stared at them coldly. In this situation, Hiiro took notice of the figures of their unblemished armor. Their expressions dyed with despair. Their bodies, still trembling.

Hiiro: 「……I get it. Although it’s fine to have come all the way here as the country’s puppet, upon waking up to reality, you guys have started to crawl along the ground, huh?」

Hiiro said thus, mixing ridicule into his words.

???: 「W-what was that!?」

Although it seemed as if they had the intention to scream, there was no strength embedded in their voice. The tone they had employed resembled one used by a spineless, bullied child when they were trying to speak to a gang of delinquents.

Hiiro: 「……well, I don’t really give two shits about you guys.」

???: 「Wha-……!?」

As Hiiro turned his back towards them, seemingly due to loss of interest, the four were rendered unable to move, almost as if they had been petrified.

Hiiro: 「You’re……a beastman, right? Even for the 『Evila』, I’m slightly surprised to see that one of their Top Class is a beastman.」

Ornoth: 「Certainly, I am a beastman. However, I am also an 『Evila』.」

Hiiro: 「………I see. That must mean that you’re the same as the Doji-Maid(4).」

Ornoth: 「Doji-Meido(Angry Earth of Hades)(5)? That seems to be quite the bizarre place. Yet, you say it is the same kind of existence as me?」

Ornoth had completely misunderstood. However, Hiiro furrowed his brow as he was bewildered by Ornoth’s incomprehensible response.

Hiiro: 「Well, more importantly, is that woman in the middle of the conference right now?」

Ornoth: 「That woman……you say?」

Hiiro: 「The Maou(6), the Demon Lord.」

Ornoth: 「………you, what is the meaning of speaking so lightly of her majesty?」

Although it was quite a quiet objection, Hiiro was clearly subjected to a glare, blurred with suspicion.

Hiiro: 「Even if you ask me what this is all about. All I did was just make a contract with them.」

Ornoth: 「C-contract?」

Hiiro: 「Even so……I wasn’t told that even the 『Gabranth』would attack as well. That woman, always spouting such suitable things-」

As he lightly clicked his tongue, Hiiro pressed his fingers against his temples.

Ornoth: 「P-Please wait a moment. Since a while ago, what sort of things have you been spouting-」

At that moment, several assailants headed towards them from the sky above.

Soldiers: 「Oraaaaa-!」

From what one could see, they were apparently Gabranth Soldiers.

Soldiers: 「『Evila』, prepare yourseeeeeeeeeeeeeelves!」

As Hiiro looked up towards the sky, he conducted himself in a pissed off manner and-

Hiiro: 「Do it, Baka-Deshi(7).」

Nikki: 「Hai(8) desu zo(9)!」

As Nikki cheerfully replied, they dropped their waist and poised themselves before vigorously kicking the ground, launching themselves into the sky.

Nikki: 「Achoooooo(10)!」

Soldier: 「You’re in the way, you braaaat-!」

Facing Nikki, who was approaching from below, a male Gabranth swung their sword downward. However, Nikki was not perturbed as they concentrated magical power into their right fist. As they did so, their fist began to shine with blue light.

Soldier: 「W-what the-!?」

Nikki: 「Killing Blow-! Exploding Fist-!」 | 「Ichigeki Kesatsu-! Bakuken-!」(11)

Nikki’s protruding fist collided with the sword that the man had swung downwards. Normally, one would think that the fist would be split in half. However, the result…

\*Bakiiin!\*(12)

The sword was the object that broke. No, it had been broken.

Soldier: 「Wha-!?」

Following this, Nikki’s fist continued to move unfaltering as it landed an accurate blow towards the man’s belly.

\*Dokaaaaan!\*(13)

Although miniscule in scale, an explosion had surely occurred. As they were caught up in the shockwave, the other Gabranth had their posture broken by the resulting impact.

As Nikki landed with a \*suta-\*(14), their eyes sparkled with a \*kirakira\*(15) as they looked towards Hiiro, exuberating the sentiment of 「I did it!」.

Hiiro: 「There are still others left, aren’t there?」

Although they had really wanted to be praised, Nikki’s shoulders drooped due to the absence of such words of approval. However, it was as Hiiro had indicated. Except for the individual who had directly received the brunt of the explosion, the others were still vigorously lively.

Incidentally, about the man who had received the explosion-

Soldier: 「Ka……ka ha……ga……」

Although he had been scorched to a charred black, it seems that he had not died. It went without saying that he was no longer able to continue fighting in the war.

Ornoth: (That was a tremendous blow. Although it is most likely that they had infused their fist with magic before making it explode, to think that such a small child is capable of applying such magic to their bodies……not to mention, they have yet to utilise their full strength.)

Ornoth calmly began to analyse Nikki. As Ornoth had once again thought that Nikki was no ordinary child, a sentiment that he had predicted earlier.

As it seemed that the other beastmen had thought that they might be subjected to an unexpected ambush, they were overly wary towards Hiiro’s location. Before Hiiro’s eyes, the beastmen were impatiently observing the situation.

Hiiro: (The surroundings are so noisy that it’s making it hard to talk……I guess it can’t be helped.)

Hiiro’s footsteps made a \*katsukatsu\*(16) sound as he passed through Nikki’s side.

Nikki: 「S-Shishou(17)?」

Not only Nikki, but Ornoth also had his suspicions raised by Hiiro’s actions.

Hiiro: 「Fall back, Baka-Deshi. This is how you take care of the trash.」

As he said thus, Hiiro began to gather magic into his fingertip. Furthermore, magic was gathered into not just one but both hands’ index fingers. Following this, Hiiro began to slowly move both hands.

「Gravitate」｜『引力』 and 「Beastmen」｜『獣人』.

Words written by pale magic were displayed in the sky. In response to seeing Hiiro’s actions, the beastmen alertness strengthened as they tried to move away from that spot. However-

Hiiro: 「Even if you try to run, it’s pointless. 《Word Magic》 activate.」

In the instant Hiiro’s words ended-

Soldiers: 「U-Uwaaaaaaaaa-!」

As they shouted in this manner, beastmen began to reveal themselves before Hiiro’s eyes, one after another. No, they had been pulled out of hiding. As if they had been sucked by a vacuum cleaner, they had been drawn towards Hiiro.

Following this, Hiiro gently lowered his waist before unsheathing his katana and-

\*Bushu bushu bushu bushu-!\*(18)

At speeds quicker than the eye could process, Hiiro began to cut down the beastmen flying towards him.

Soldiers: 「「「「Ga-……-!?」」」」

Although the ones that had been flying through the air were four people, these four rolled across the ground, the whites of their eyes being shown.

Nikki: 「Uooooo-! A-As expected of Shishou desu zo! This Nikki is truly impressed~!」

Although Nikki had expressed their delight openly, Ornoth and the heroes who had witnessed such a spectacle held thoughts that rendered their empty mouths unable to close. The heroes in particular had thought it was exceptionally amazing as this was the first time they witnessed such a sight that filled them with awe.

Taishi: 「Th……that’s Okamura?」

Chika: 「N-no way……」

Shuri: 「A-amazing……」

Shinobu: 「I ain’t ever seen such a thing……」

The four respectively uttered such words unconsciously.

Ornoth: (Fumu(19)……that 『Imp』 boy. Those movements of his should be able to match mine……just who in the world his he?)

Although Ornoth had also made an evaluation of Hiiro, as he caught a glimpse of strength that one would not believe a mere warrior could possibly possess, he was alarmingly startled.

As Hiiro returned his katana to its sheath with a \*kachin\*(20), he once again looked towards Ornoth.

Hiiro: 「Oi wolf. Continuing from where I left off earlier, the Maou left for the conference, right?」

Ornoth: 「A-aa, about that. Why are you asking about her majesty?」

Hiiro: 「I said it a little while ago, right? I said that I have a contract with them.」

Ornoth: 「Like I said, what sort of contract is this?」

Hiiro began to display his displeasure as he was increasingly feeling that the situation was growing even more bothersome..

Hiiro: 「Haa, why do I have to tell you? More importantly than that, hurry up and tell me whether she’s at the conference or not.」

Ornoth: 「Mu(21)……I am not one who would obediently inform such a suspicious individual.」

As the two glared at each other, Nikki, for some reason, interceded between them.

Nikki: 「Koree-! Shishou is saying that he wants to hear it so hurry up and-」

\*Pokan!\*(22)

Nikki: 「Hauwa!」

Hiiro: 「Whenever you talk, things get complicated so shut up!」

Nikki: 「Uu~ but Shishou~」

Although Nikki was looking up reproachfully while rubbing their pounded head, Hiiro simply ignored them and continued.

Hiiro: 「You have no intention on telling me, right?」

Ornoth: 「Not until you explain to me exactly who you are.」

Hiiro: 「…………fuu(23), I guess I’ve got no choice. It’s a pain in the ass, but I guess I’ll go and ask her directly.」

Ornoth: 「……ha?」

As Ornoth made an expression that seemed to convey the sentiment of ‘what in the world is this guy saying?’, Hiiro once again harboured magic into his fingertips.

# Chapter 110 - 閉じ込められた者たち - The Imprisoned Ones

# Chapter 111 - 生きていた者 - Those Who Are Still Alive

# Chapter 112 - 脱出 – Escape

# Chapter 113 - ジュドムの手際と新たな裏切り - Judom's Countermeasures and a New Betrayal

# Chapter 114 - 場違いなヒイロ - Out of Place Hiiro

# Chapter 115 - 魔王との出会い - Meeting With the Demon Queen

# Chapter 116 - ヒイロとイヴェアム - Hiiro and Eveam

# Chapter 117 - 魔王の依頼 - Request of the Demon Lord

# Chapter 118 - ヒイロ、聖地オルディネへ - Hiiro, At Holy Oldine

# Chapter 119 - トップの実力 - The Top's True Strength

# Chapter 120 - ストレス解消する主人公 - The Protagonist That Relieves His Stress

# Chapter 121 - 変わり果てた国王 - The Transformed King

# Chapter 122 - 訪問者 – Visitor

# Chapter 123 - 裏切りへの道のり - Way to Betrayal

# Chapter 124 - ヒイロ、再び魔国へ - Hiiro, Once Again To The Demon Country

# Chapter 125 - ヒイロ無双 - The Unparalleled Hiiro

# Chapter 126 - ヒイロＶＳクロウチ - Hiiro vs Crouch

# Chapter 127 - 雷と闇 - Lightning and Darkness

# Chapter 128 - ゾンビにはこうする - How To Deal With Zombies

# Chapter 129 - クルーエル三人ＶＳ獣人族の第二王子 - Cruel:Three People vs 2nd Prince of Garbanth

# Chapter 130 - 勝利の苦み - The Bitter Taste of Victory

# Chapter 131 - オーノウスＶＳ勇者四人 - Ornoth VS The Four Heroes

# Chapter 132 - 別れる勇者たち - The Separated Heroes

# Chapter 133 - 説教するヒイロ - The Preaching Hiiro

# Chapter 134 - イライラする主人公 - The Irritated Protagonist

# Chapter 135 - 夢の始まり - Start Of His Dreams

# Chapter 136 - 城への招待 - Invitation to the Castle

# Chapter 137 - 脅迫 – Threat

# Chapter 138 - 勇者と魔王の対面 - The Heroes and the Demon Lord, Face-to-Face

# Chapter 139 - ヒイロのカミングアウト - Hiiro's Coming-Out

# Chapter 140 - 勇者二人の処遇 - The Two Heroes' Treatment

# Chapter 141 - 実食、魔国料理！ - Real Food, Demon Capital Cuisine!

# Chapter 142 - 真夜中の対談 - Late Night Conversation

# Chapter 143 - 許可証ゲット！ - Permit Receivedǃ

# Chapter 144 - 勇者とテッケイルの対面 - The Heroes and Teckil’s Meeting

# Chapter 145 - 謎の少 - The Mysterious Boy

# Chapter 146 - 先代魔王アヴォロス - Ex-Demon Lord Avoros

# Chapter 147 - ヒイロミッション - Hiiro's Mission

# Chapter 148 - ムーティヒの橋、大崩壊！- Mütich Bridge, Great Collapse!

# Chapter 149 - お役目終了？ - Role End?

# Chapter 150 - 獣人族の覚悟 - Resolution of the Gabranth

# Chapter 151 - 久々の魔国会議 - After a Long Time, Evila Conference

# Chapter 152 - イヴェアムの決意 - Eveam's Decision

# Chapter 153 - 異例な要求 - Unprecedented Demand

# Chapter 154 - 牢屋での一話 - A Conversation At The Jail

# Chapter 155 - 意外な訪問客 - Unexpected Visitor

# Chapter 156 - ヒイロとアクウィナス - Hiiro and Aquinas

# Chapter 157 - お久しぶりな仲間たち - Longtime Companions

# Chapter 158 - 間違いなくアイツのことだ！ - It’s Definitely About Him!

# Chapter 159 - 赤ローブの正体　～アノールドの暴走～ - The Red Robe’s Identity ~Arnold’s Rampage~

# Chapter 160 - ヒイロ気に入られる - Coming to Like Hiiro

# Chapter 161 - アノールドとミュア、決闘参加決定 - Arnold and Muir, Duel Participation Confirmed

# Chapter 162 - 見返すヒイロ - Triumphant Hiiro

# Chapter 163 - ヒイロの突撃パシオン - Hiiro Charges to Pasion

# Chapter 164 - 親バカな獣王 - The Doting Beast King

# Chapter 165 - ヒイロ、パシオンを去る - Hiiro Leaves from Pasion

# Chapter 166 - ヴィクトリアス事情 – Victorias’ Circumstances

# Credits

**Original Web Novel:**

Written by Tomoto Sui (十本スイ)

(<http://ncode.syosetu.com/n7031bs/>)

**Translation and editing:**

Dalmenuis

Night Raccoon (<https://nightraccoon.wordpress.com/>)

ELYSION (<https://choukun.wordpress.com/>)

Loliquent (<https://rainbowtranslationsblog.wordpress.com/author/loliquent/>)

InsigniaPierce (<https://insigniapierce.wordpress.com/konjiki-no-wordmaster/>)

Kiriko (<https://kirikotranslations.wordpress.com/>)

CapsUsingShift (<https://typemoondb.wordpress.com/>)

Pummels (<https://pummels.wordpress.com/>)

XCrossJ (<http://xcrossj.blogspot.com/>)

NetBlazer (<http://www.blazingtranslations.com/>)

Yoraikun (<https://yoraikun.wordpress.com/>)

EnTruce (<https://entruce.wordpress.com/>)

LoliQ (<https://rainbowtranslationsblog.wordpress.com/tag/loliq/>)

Cuck

Chuckoy

**PDF Creation:**

Niunyan