

# Re:Monster

リ・モンスター

暗黒大陸編

THE DARK CONTINENT

金斬兜狐  
KANEKI KOITSUHOKO

1



# RE:MONSTER

*-Monster Reincarnation Chronicle Starting After  
Being Stabbed To Death-*

**- VOLUME 10 -**  
*The Dark Continent vol.1*

**-AUTHOR-**  
Kanekiru Kogitsune

**-ILLUSTRATOR-**  
Yamada

[Re:Monster Wiki]

セイ治

守りと癒しに優れ、  
ある種のカリスマ性を持つ。

種族 セイリーネスキング バリアント

聖輝鬼王・亜種

アイ腐

あらゆるものを腐らせる力を持つ。  
常に“趣味”的布教を欠かさない。

種族 アーディハイド ニュスペシス

腐死鬼姫・新種

クギ芽

全てを見通す九つの  
目を持つ。情報収集能力に  
かけてはオバ朗以上。

種族 くぎ おにひめ バリアント

九祇鬼姫・亜種

アス江

オバ朗を超える巨体の持ち主で、  
地と雷を自在に操る。  
ミノ吉とは恋人同士。

種族 アスフェールージャ バリアント

地獄闇鬼・亜種

スペ星

こと魔術の行使に関しては  
《戦に備えよ》随一の腕を持つ。

種族 スペリティタンクイン バリアント

煌魔星女王・亜種

ミノ吉

オバ朗の親友にして  
良きライバル。超重量級の  
身体と武具により、  
圧倒的な実力を誇る。

種族 ギガミノテリオス スペリオリシーズ

雷牛帝王・超越種

カナ美

オバ朗と共に生まれ育った  
仲間にして正妻。  
氷と血を操る力に関して  
並ぶ者はいない。

種族 アスラードトウルヴァンハイア スペリオリシーズ

氷血真祖・超越種

オバ朗

ゴブリンとして異世界に転生  
した主人公。喰えば喰うほど  
強くなる【吸喰能力】で進化を  
繰り返し、傭兵団《戦に備えよ》を  
率いて新天地へと進出する。

種族 グラジラヤクシヤーバーロード グアイシュラシーズ

金剛夜叉鬼神・現神種

主な登場人物 Main Characters

## サイズ設定

6m

4m

2m

1.8m

6m

4m

2m

1.8m



ブラ風

スペ風

セイ治 アイ魔 クギ芽



アス江

オバ闇

ミノ吉

キャラクターデザイン  
character design  
by NAJI 梶田

# DAY 371

Riding on the Ship Ambrasm Parabellum, a day has already passed.

Currently, our maiden voyage is making steady headway.

And its made possible because of the ship that we are on board.

Ship Ambrasm Parabellum is the only ship of its class, even for an [Age of the Gods Dungeon], large and small marine monsters would not attack it under normal conditions and would tend to avoid it. It could even sail through especially dangerous areas in the ocean that could easily sink a large-scale warship.

The route to the New World has been shortened considerably compared to the ships past voyages. This is due to the captain of the ship who is the System Boss of Ship Ambrasm Parabellum - Black [Grand Admiral of the Black Sea - Megace Svar] a killer whale/orca Beastman. With him steering the ship all we had to do was enjoy the trip.

With this captain and this ship, if any problems still arise then traversing the oceans to get to the [New World] would be next to impossible.

Since generally there are huge oceanic monsters and "Special Waters" in the ocean, We should not forget that it is a dangerous and life-threatening journey, other than that we continued our voyage without a problem.

Although we had only recently left the port of Labyrinth City Dur Gha Varia we look back towards our comrades that we left behind, watching them from a distance further and further until all that could be seen is the vast blue ocean spreading far beyond the horizon.

There are a number of unique special areas. I'm hoping that there would be some that we could enjoy. The calm and peaceful ocean scene did not last for long as we first encountered an area that had a dense amount of oceanic vortexes or maelstroms, the ocean would not continue to stay calm after all.

After having seen enough I head below deck.

If it was just a regular ship you might spend your free time playing card games, but the [Gods Age Dungeon]-Ship Ambrasm Parabellum is a luxury liner type ship equipped with all sorts of top notch entertainment and recreation facilities.

Because there are roaming monsters below deck, I place dividing walls or bulkheads to isolate them thereby granting easier access to the facilities inside such as the Casino and Indoor Pools.

With this you wont have to do anything but use your free time to relax and enjoy.

I do not neglect my morning training with the others in the newly built Training Grounds. The afternoon is respectively spent leisurely doing our own favorite things.

As such the children and [Red Head] are enjoying playing at the casino, while Minokichi-kun and Burasato-san racked up combat experience battling the dungeon monsters on board.

Asue-chan is processing the gems that were mined into jewelry together with [Blacksmith]-chan, and [Supesei]-chan is indulged in reading "Magical Books (Grimoire)" that had piled up.

[Seiji]-kun is busy with the treatment of Rusty Iron Knight and Hero of Sunlight who were both injured in their self training.

A party of the like-minded people led by Aifu-chan, spilling smiles full of madness, runs a brush through the air creating a corridor embodying delusions, well I should be careful not to touch it.

Anyway, since the destination of the New World was still a few days away, the majority were free to act as they pleased, each person was enjoying their vacation in their own way.

As for me, I am swimming in the large pool located on the deck of the ship, while being bathed in sunlight while wearing sunglasses and surf type swimwear.

I have black skin, and because of the resistance I have in my flesh it is not possible for me to get sunburned even after staying long-term under the sun. But I am not sunbathing for the purpose of getting a tan.

Since the temperature rises as each day reaches high noon, it is the perfect time to

absorb energy from the sun with [Heat Absorption] making my body feel much better the more energy I accumulate within me.

You could say it is to activate natural cell regeneration. This way, the damage hidden deep within on a cellular level that had been accumulated throughout my battles, is gradually healing. Accompanying it is a certain indescribably pleasant feeling.

Using [Heat Absorption] in the main base's hot springs was dangerous since it was a little bit too effective, but the sunlight from the summer sun seems to be just strong enough for me.

Next to me, with a refreshing feeling, is the admiringly beautiful Kanami-chan wearing an amazing swimsuit, and [Alchemist]-chan, as usual wearing clothes that does not show much skin.

Coating themselves with a magic drug like sunscreen unlike me, the same gracefully relaxing ladies drink juice, while wearing swimsuits made by the sisters, in the shade. It was like a model group enjoying a vacation in the tropics.

While thinking how happy I am to see such a splendid feast for the eyes, with the addition of the Oni/Demon liquor in my body the sight makes me feel stimulated. A refreshing blue sky, a gentle sea breeze, delicious wine/liquor, various facilities that can kill time all added up to a comfortable voyage.

Would you not appreciate a day when you can pass the time in the best environment?

# DAY 372

Since we have stored a large number of ingredients in the item box, our food situation is very lavish.

With the abundant amount of different kinds of fresh vegetables and a wide variety of meats, there is a possibility of trading them for new kinds of seasonings and liquor.

During the Age Exploration and Discovery, which was a long time ago in my previous life, the majority of seafarers with the exception of the captain who would always be provided a sumptuous meal, were likely to get scurvy due to a lack of vitamin C which was a big problem at the time.

Sometimes more than half of the seafarers would get it and there were also some severe cases that ended in death.

Although the problem would be solved as long as there were fresh fruits and vegetables that the doctors could give to the sick, it was impossible to store them too long as they would spoil. Storage techniques like [Refrigeration] had not yet been invented. It would take dozens of years before the problem that was scurvy would be solved.

However, since this world has [Magic Items] that have a [Storage System] that allows its owner to stockpile anything and everything in its original state before being stored in unlimited amounts, freshness is always guaranteed and can be kept indefinitely until its ready to be used.

Storage System [Magic Item]s isn't something you can acquire easily due to its rarity and high market price. Based on the information I gathered, large war fleets with considerable strength are prepared for long voyages because they don't have a System Storage [Magic Item] to store their goods.

Putting the story aside, the dining table is covered in lavish amounts of colorful dishes during the cruise, while crossing the ocean.

Enjoying the dishes made from fresh catch caught in the surrounding waters may be the most pleasurable part of an ocean cruise.

After several days have passed, One might get tired of eating the same dishes over and over again.

Since I have yet to eat my fill of the dishes, I put aside such meaningless thoughts.

First, although there is a need to get to the foodstuffs first, the distance to the surface of the sea is a bit too far from the upper part of the boat where we are.

Although the distance of the ship's deck to the surface of the water is quite far, new ingredients are reason enough to go fishing.

I would like to refrain from using "force" (*ED. something like dynamite fishing?*) to catch prey this time.

Therefore, a room is created in the stern of the ship exclusively for reeling in fresh caught seafood.

It only took a few seconds to create the room by going into the ships settings. From here I set-up 2 [Magic Items] I obtained after capturing [Ship Ambrasm Pontus], the [Silver Fishing Rod - *Sylvangafull?*] and the [Red Purple Fishing Rod - *Pallenaid?*]. With the addition of my gold thread that will act as fishing lines I cast both to the ocean.

I tried using black dragon meat as bait, my aim was to catch some big game. The bait was a good pick and not long after we had a lot of caught fish, all of them more than 5 meters in length.

Reeling in fish of such enormous size and weight using the Silver and Red Purple fishing rods causes them to be greatly bent, and yet there is absolutely no sign of them breaking at all.

The performance of the 2 fishing rods are to be expected after all they were meant to be used to catch prey such as Sea Dragons and the like.

Anyway, I enjoyed fishing for a few hours, a few of the fish we caught was a 5 meter "Blue Blade Shark"- [Blue Sword Las]. Next is an 8-meter fish that is covered with huge sharp needles all over its body- [Die Bong Sen Bow] and the fish's giant version/ giant cousin- [Insumaguigas] over 15 meters in length. There was also a sea dragon of lower rank about 50 meters long "Sea Dragon"- [Iglescy Dragon].

"Rice Isamu/ Rice Hero" (Meal Hero?) was tasked with preparing the ingredients we

caught this time around.

There seems to be quite the amount of ingredients that need to be processed but with [Meal Hero], his subordinates and the "Timiano Siblings"- [Cook Sisters] there should not be any problems with that.

Even if they will be handling the ingredients for the first time, there is no hesitation at all with their actions as they do their work.

Custom made kitchen knives glisten, instantly dismantling the ingredients as if like magic.

As delicious dishes are being completed in front of my eyes, it leaves me feeling excited.

In the area where "Rice Hero"- [Meal Hero] is working, the "Timiano Siblings"- [Cook Sisters] watch him as he uses his various techniques with a serious look on their faces.

Although I keep silent except occasionally to take notes, I'm hoping that I can understand some of [Meal Heros] techniques if even a little.

I'm sure that this will help the [Cook Sisters] improve their cooking in the future.

I have high expectations for the completed dishes so I have decided to taste them meticulously.

Although most of the dishes were so delicious that you can stay immersed in their flavor, I personally prefer the dish made from the Low Ranked Sea Dragon- [Iglescy Dragon]. It was made into a "sushi-like" dish, it was prepared in a way that made it seem like it was still alive, giving one such a strong visual impact, not to mention its great flavor.

The head of the[Iglescy Dragon] which has a smooth and slim figure adapted for movement undersea in complicated ocean currents jiggles as if it was still alive.

No. it's actually still alive.

There are proud existences in this world with the vitality that boasts the ability to survive for quite a while even when the only part left of them is their heads.

Now that I have seen such an existence, I have no doubt that there are others like it.

The vitality of the [Igescy Dragon] which is a kind of [True Dragon] even if it is a [Lesser True Dragon] is much stronger compared to your [Sub-Dragon - Drakes?] and should not be underestimated even if all that was left of it is its head. there is still a possibility of being injured from it.

If the [Igescy Dragon] was still in the wild where the competition to survive is intense, It would use some sort of [Magic] so it can move its enormous mouth and bite the opponents neck even in such a state.

Having said that, the [Igescy Dragon] had already been turned into a dish so it can only move slightly.

I had no choice but to admire the cooking technique used to seal its movements and to prepare it while still alive.

Depending on the personal perspective of the one who is viewing it. Preparing the dish in such a way may seem like cruelty, brutality, you would also feel sorry for it and thus make you lose your appetite.

However, if you look at the body, with such a shining pink color, you would not think such a thing, once you eat it, from the next time on it would become fun.

It is as if the [Igescy Dragon] has plenty of marbling, making the meat seem as if it is covered in fat, in fact the taste of the fat spreads throughout your mouth, overflowing.

The distinctive sweetness and taste of the fat increases in depth as you bite in, chewing the firm body, leaving you with an almost unbearable sense of well-being, as if the smell coming from the meat is appetizing even after being swallowed.

Different from the dragon species that grew up on land, the depth of deliciousness has been nurtured because of the majestic nature of the ocean, it is likely to drag your soul if it catches you off guard.

Well, so I know the taste of the [sacred treasures] so I have not gotten disturbed so far, so I will drink along with the grace that has been nurtured in the vast world of another ocean.

Gubirigubiri Kah (*ED. eating SFX*), it is delicious.

When enjoying a delicious meal, words would not be sufficient for this.

# DAY 373

Today as usual, we advance through the wide open ocean.

As the distance between the land we came from and the sea become further and further, various 'scenes' begin to show themselves making the journey more exciting.

This was because of the unusual sights such as 'floating islands' that have only been heard of through stories on land.

In the ocean, such a place is called a 'Special Coastal Waters'. ---

A coastal area where countless ocean currents rise out from the ocean like dragons charging into the skies.

A coastal area where a dense amount of huge maelstroms are gathered can drag ordinary ships into a calamitous end.

A coastal area where countless balls of seawater float about like soap bubbles. Such a scene cause many ships to crash into each other and sink.

A coastal area where the sea water is harshly blasted into the air like a volcanic eruption. A garden of deadly oceanic geysers.

A coastal sea area that has a deep sea trench where caves abound and no light can even reach.

--- Aside from the examples I have just listed, I believe there are many more natural wonders waiting to be explored in the vast ocean.

As the ocean continuously changes from serene to violent states, I am left in bewilderment and although I eventually get bored watching the changes, I was able to enjoy it nonetheless.

Well, since we are within the safety of the [Ambrasseum Parabellum] the unusual scenery can be thoroughly enjoyed.

Anyway, here there is a large number of distinct races that are not found on land in the special waters, it seems they are building their own civilization and ecosystem.

- Deep in the special sea water the visibility is very bad, shellfish monsters the size of a small island, around tens of hundred of meters large, marine monster "Misusherunaru" were lurking. Misusherunaru are mild-mannered marine monster just hiding in the sea fog, due its hovering near sea level, depending on the ocean current ships can be sunk by collision. For the sailors advancing through the sea fog, it can be said that there is plenty of harassment. Such Misusherunaru, but only their size is different, otherwise they had a very oyster-ish appearance.

When I first saw it in the sea fog, I wondered "how big are the contents of the broken shell. It may be larger than it appears, but perhaps maybe surprisingly small. What is essential is the taste. Does it have a taste similar to an oyster or perhaps an unknown taste that has never been experienced before" that idea came naturally.

In the first place I was worried because of the advance purchase of information from Misusherunaru, so I thought that I could absolutely take it down when we encountered them.

Since there was an actual encounter, I tried plunged into it by holding the Shuyari and Noroiyari saying "I'm hunting I'm hunting."

Even though it was a giant, but without any counterattack it didn't seem to fight back, frankly he was easily caught, the knob of meat inside had a huge appearance, as milky white as a trout.

The taste was like that of oysters, but it was more dense and complex, a taste that could become a habit. Whether the nutrition was preeminent or not, energy pervades throughout the body. While increasing tension, we recovered it all, including the shell which would likely be a good material, into the item box, traveling on as it is.

In another section of the waters, a section of the sea has formed in the sky, encountered by chance, was the lantern fish "Fass Tito Ashkelon" that emerged in order to breathe only once in a few months. The "Fass Tito Ashkelon" seemed to think

the huge [Anburasse No.-time Parabellum] was a fellow, or just decided so on a whim, whatever the reason it ran parallel to us for about an hour.

At that time, there was a large island forming around the gigantic figure on the flat back of "Fass Tito Ashkelon" and, depending on condition of its back, there are changes in the variety of colors and shapes in the "Shah Din Corral", a special coral that was the city, <Adora Dendisu>, for a fish people and mermaids who live there, I could only interact with the fish people and mermaid a little. With an upper body of a human and the lower body of a fish aside, the Fish People had a difficult language to understand, as "Ugyogyo" and "Ia! Ia!" was all that issued from them. Although it was possible to communicate your intentions without problems through an interpreter fish people generated with the [medium fish human generation].

I found through some conversation, they usually spent their time in the dark part of the vast ocean sea, alternating current thin mermaid who live on land are less wary the usual citizen, they interacted more with the people on land and were very friendly.

If they ever feel a margin of danger they would just escape into the sea, it might cost them, but it is not necessary if the state is friendly, there is no need to worry oppose each other, all that remained was to be guided to <Adora Dendisu> for a tour.

The city-scape had unique streets, but the goods being sold in the stores in this location seemed to be particularly noticeable.

It is made with materials such as bones, colorful corals, and scaled from deep-sea fish, numerous deep sea ingredients.

There were some things I wanted to buy, but I do not have the common currency.

Therefore, I traded purified dragon meat and labyrinth wine, as well as processed dwarf-made ornaments that do not rust in the sea.

Outside customer are very rare, so the presented goods are therefore difficult to obtain, the bartering was finished without a hitch or delay.

In the meantime I had a lively chat with the old fish who belonged to the organization that ruled, the <Adora = Dendisu> called [Gud-Lag], a fish-shark that came along as the escort for visitors.

He was an aging fish with thoroughly aged features, an amiable old-fashioned fishman

with plenty of good stories.

The shark-based Fishman escort was also sociable, contrary to his rugged appearance, even exchanging opinions on battle with a warrior temperament with Minokichi-kun.

Since neither had any particularly hidden hostility, we finished our business with some friendly drinking, and went our separate ways after passing a Meitetsu(*ear cuff?*) for communication means.

I wanted to talk a little more, but we were out of time.

Slowly breathing for about an hour, the "Fass Tito Ashkelon" created a big tide, it dove back into the sea. It would take a few months to come back out to the surface again. Gradually sinking its big frame, it goes back to <Adora = Dendisu>, disappearing into the sea. We parted while waving with smiles until they were no longer visible, then chatted about the ornaments that we had in hand.

- In a wide range area of water the sea level is calm like a mirror, here there resides a creature close to the apex among the sea dragons of the blue sea, the "Umiwazawaiharyu Leviathan", [Despair of the Ocean] or [Overlord of the Calm], etc. There I encountered a herd of giant marine monsters, such as had only been handed down as legends among fishermen and sailors. Several hundred meters in length at the smallest, the area had a number of leviathans that were more than a few kilometers big, the number of those that boast a larger frame could usually only be viewed in the [Age of the God's Dungeon] in a small part of this world. In a cursory count there were only a few dozen beings that were larger than that.

Normally, if you encounter a herd of this size, even a large, heavily armed fleet, would not have even survive for a few dozen seconds. Rather than biological, you would think this is a kind of natural disaster, rather than living beings.

It is an extremely small group of people who can say they actually survived an encounter from the roughness of their temper, but even those very few have also been left sick of spirit from the fear Leviathans, but this time the herd we encountered had a very adult-like temperament.

The evidence is that the ocean is calm, without any roughness to it. If marine monsters of Leviathan size were to rampage, there would be no reason that the waters would be calmed so far.

The quiet reason was clear, they were dominated by the Leviathan [Emperor] class - the "Toyouzu Umiwazawai Emperor supremacy dragon Gureranasu Grand Leviathan" that was present.

The Grand Leviathan further larger, unbelievably making a normal Leviathan look like a child.

Since the majority of their big frames are submerged in deep water, their entirety is not clear. However, since it was taking too long to find out, I jumped into the sea, and confirmed that even if only part of the big frame is above, it can hide a mountain range with a width of several hundred meters. If you can imagine that, no matter where you look, an enormous body covered in thick skin and stacked with huge scales in a stratum so you can not tell the head from tail. From the signs that can be explored, at its full length it is definitely more than a few dozen kilometers, but there is the possibility of being several hundred kilometers or even more.

This time, I tried asking Kugime-chan that has an excellent search capacity, towering above my own, but in the current situation, where most of the big frame has dug into the sea floor, [Kyukami Onihime Nail Princess/ Subspecies] can not confirm the whole picture, even with the eyes of Kugime-chan.

However, at this point it is assumed that it would be beyond any common sense if you come here. Beyond the size of imagination, we continued to observe from a distance even while indeed being surprised.

As a result, we found that small schools of fish that have escaped from a wide variety of foreign enemy surround it droves, living like anemones symbiotically. With the Grand Leviathan being so big, it does not even recognize the smaller fish, and since the Leviathan, who is governed by the need to feed on more large-scale monster, we wonder if the fish are small enough, barely, to continue to grow.

Circumstances aside, a free environment, like a paradise has been built in the calm ocean.

I still entertain a strong interest in the Grand Leviathan and its Leviathan herd, but this time I just keep viewing their figures.

To be honest, there is a desire to try to eat them. I would like to try even a single scale.

But I can not even estimate the time required to kill a huge Leviathan that I can not

even measure. It might require a few days or a few tens of days. Currently we are headed to the New World, so we should not waste too much time.

Although it is a definitely a new opportunity, at this time it would only be after preparing a hundred or two measures. Even though Minokichi-kun would help me, it is reckless to fight without taking the measure of the ocean terrain that is too advantageous to the other party, and it is correspondingly difficult to eliminate the surrounding Leviathans.

Eliminating the entourage and preparing a fight in an advantageous place, would be the minimum conditions to prepare, but it is a difficult to comprehend how well prepared we would need to prepare for this opponent.

After all, the Grand Leviathan is very likely to be at the [Divine Beast] class, having said to have incorporated a part of the power of the [gods].

There is no such clear evidence that it is a [Divine Beast], but as I have found a similar existence, my body as a [Demon] reacted to its presence. I'm not a [Divine Beast], but from a world close to it.

So, although there is no evidence, it can be assumed to be a [Divine Beast], I will continue on, from the heavy feeling that its entirety is too overwhelmingly difficult to grasp, like a [Demigod] and [God] rather, [Divine Beast] are perhaps related to the one pillar of [Great God]. I can not think of it being anything else.

- Well then, which of the [Great God's] [Divine Beasts] would it be, I wonder.

As deeply related to my [Divine Protection] from the Great God governing <Origin and Demise>, the relationship with the god's responsible for [Rebirth and Wisdom] can be seen as [Messiah]. Could it be like the god that governs [God that governs the Soul], or the [God in charge of space-time and the star ocean]. Both are likely but, considering the symbolic color, it could be that the [God responsible for Nature and Soul] is in the lead.

The body of the Leviathan has a thin purple-ish reddish like color to its base. Given that the surrounding Leviathans have a blue color to their body, like the sea, considering the color of the [God responsible for nature and the soul] is sometimes called red, could it not become a purple mix from the red and blue I wonder? Since the symbolic color of the [God governing space-time and the star sea] is more of a deep blue and blue, it would not be a misguided reasoning.

Thinking from there, I remember the dreadful "White Deer" that I encountered suddenly in the <Cluster Mountains> where the valor led Fomor lived.

I did not know at the time, it is no doubt that the White Deer is a kind of also [Divine Beast], with the ability [Area Guardian of God Beast], as learned by eating its horns. Then, to find out which [God] the White Deer belongs to as a [Divine Beasts], it would be the [God] that has more than a certain level of force in it and, considering the symbolic color, the one responsible for it is the [God of Birth and Wisdom] or very likely it is a direct subordinate [Divine Beast] of its dependent God. Considering the children that had just been born, it seem even more likely that it is the [Divine Beast] of the [God] responsible for [Birth] considering the force resulting from the horn they ate and how weak it felt.

If that was the case, it would have probably provided more power.

No, because it came from the main body its influence should have been even stronger, so the White Deer I met may have been sealed or just for decoration, or it may have even been in a weakened state.

I think that might have been it, or at least I'm satisfied with that. However, why did I come all this way to see them? I wonder if it is because I had a [Blessings] of the [God of Origins and Demise], or it could be for some other reason.

Although I do worry often, [Kin of ■■■] remains out of my grasp even now although it has been unknown since my fiftieth day since being reborn.

Although this is certain, could the [God responsible for Birth and Wisdom] have brought the horns to the children's birthday celebration? If you think calmly, it would be a somewhat silly story.

Since the talks would just become even more derailed if we follow this line, let's attempt to return to the talk about the grounded Leviathan.

It seems to dominate all of the sea as the [Divine Beast] Grand Leviathan the sea of this star, but would it not be a candidate for the [Nemesis of the World]? I think even if I do watch it, such as it is, just the possibilities are likely enough.

I will not think about the chance of another [Nemesis of the World], and immediately to deny my own title.

There is a high possibility that it will obtain the title [Nemesis of the World], if this giant were to rampage, even the land could be considerably eroded, islands will sink into the sea.

Although it only has brute force there is something missing to become a [Nemesis of the World]. Only being able to live in the ocean, without being willing to advance onto land, I wonder if it could really advance.

Anyway, thinking about it, is like saying you would have no choice but to put up with failing to eat quality goods, or to aim for a greater meal than the [Messiah] that even I failed to eat.

At that time that I meet it again, I also decided to prepare myself and eat it, as well as observing the surrounding water environment like a sea of paradise.

I thought of also hunt one if there are any Leviathans away from the herd, but apparently there were none, unfortunately.

If there had been one there, I would have gently cut off its neck and recovered it..... Even so, this would be one of the things are the best part of a trip, encountering the unknown. You see things that you have not seen before. Seeing is believing. Actually to see it, is just as important as food.

While I think as such, I spent a relaxed day observing at the top floor of the pool today.

Everyone was in a swimsuit, men as team rabbit horn, and the ladies as glamorous flowers. Kanami-chan wearing a variety of swimwear is a feast for the eyes. Because it is a good opportunity, try to let me get a closer look.

# DAY 373

## SIDESTORY

[<Adora-Dendis> Elder [Good-Lag] Viewpoint: Third day]

Breathing levitation that takes place regularly.

It is very rare at this time to bring sunlight to the "light area pearls" that create boundaries that block strong deep-sea monsters and replenish the magic, and there was a very rare visitor of the ground people. You live in the back of the Hakuland Pass "Fastit Keron", the city "Adora-Dendis" built with "Hengan".

There are usually only species that live in the water and live in the water, such as fishermen and mermaids. Basically, the other races basically come to live. It can withstand water pressure and you can breathe. It seems that this time the guests of the ground people came out with an interest when it happened to be traveling near this time. It was very rare as a probability, such as meeting in a large ocean.

Even memories of a long-lived samurai are rare enough to be counted with one hand.

Such a rare event, the people are curious and treat the guests. If it is a good man, it is good. I think I will be a useful partner. There is no problem even if you are a bad person. Even if you are a villain and an evil worker, here is a deep and wide sea. After a while, they return to the sea again, and people on the ground can not reach out to traps. In addition, people's ability to survive is high in the rough sea, and people can resist even if they are violent. Even the worst is just to sink the ship from the bottom. Just because I had that kind of mind, I had no problem with entertaining.

Still, I thought that it would be a problem when something happened, and I decided to talk directly to the old bones that would be effective even if something happened.

As one of the escorts, one of the warrior chiefs, Shattoga, who has some of the best in the surrounding sea area, was escorted to interact with the people as they were there, interacting with the people.

Among them, the presence of the obscurity head is extremely strong, and looks more eye-catching to the eye of the king than Orioska, the Kaioh beast that I saw when I was young. I wonder if the escort's Chartga also had a similar association.

If you're bad, <Adora-Dendis> will be destroyed. Even if you dive in the sea, you have the power to destroy the whales.

I think so and smile while I am nervous. It is not bad for the atmosphere of the place so far. The guests are also excited about the first sight, and they will not feel any discomfort. He smiled calmly, regained his mind and approached.

In the corner of the field of view there are people who are getting ground goods by bartering. It's a good opportunity. It would be beneficial if you welcome and deepen your friendship. A brand new item on the ground is not available at all.

- The spirit of the person negotiating as a representative.
- There is a calculation behind the smile.

Gud-Rug got a strong edge.

# DAY 374

Two vessels move over the ocean that spread out in all directions.

One ship is an Age of the Gods Dungeon huge luxury liner type Ship Ambrasm Parabellum.

Majestic and perilous as it has progressed over the ocean like a champion, with an overwhelming presence.

Ship Ambrasm Parabellum looks small when it runs in parallel, but still the other ship is a one hundred meter long class, the [[Steering Wheel of Ship God] -Poraidorasu-Harudora] is a [sacred treasures] with a hidden ability to create one [ship by sublimation], the [Mortal Sharkhead bolt black dragon] was summoned by [Demonic shark rope-Thunder Dragon] that is usually left as a decoration with black, blue, yellow, red, gold, and silver colors wrapped around the waist belt- [Mortal Sharkhead bolt black dragon] is a sea dragon boat [No. Shark head] has been turned into a temporary vessel.

It is the long awaited great voyage.

Although you can enjoy riding on until the end on the Ship Ambrasm Parabellum, I would like to experience that which can not usually be experienced with this opportunity.

That is why we prepared another ship with the [Steering Wheel of Ship God] in fact, to create an easy-to-use size ship, and, for that same reason we also prepared the shark head [No. Shark head]. Almost everyone joined me with this [Shark Head Issue].

The [No. Shark head] was based on the [Mortal Sharkhead bolt black dragon's] features, coming out heavily shaped like a warship with weapons equipped to slaughter the enemy attached to its whole body.

A sharp angle on a dragon becomes an extending sharply point, making it possible to cut an air hole on any enemy ship or marine monster.

Covering the ship is dozens of magic guns covered in thunder gems, making the fins look deformed, but when the shells were fired they shot out powerful lightning strikes.

The cannonballs become a big ball of lightning when they land on the ocean, but because the lightning spreads over the surface of the sea, it seems like an excellent attack against the enemy on top of the sea rather than under it.

The hull's armor has a structure like dragon's scales, its role is to increase the sailing speed more efficiently cutting through the waves, it is also equipped with the ability to cut any enemy it touches. If the hull body is hit at enough speed, it would kill it just scraping it.

Going to look at the bottom of the hull, it is equipped with a myriad of thunder needles.

This seems to be a counter-measure against monsters attacking from the sea, lightning-tinged magic will drill into any surrounding enemy even from under the sea.

The figurehead, that can also be said to be the face of the ship, is designed to look like the ferocious head of the [Mortal Sharkhead bolt black dragon] with a large open mouth, but hidden inside is another gun that fires dragon breath attack.

[No. Shark head], which is equipped with a wider variety of arms compared to other ships of the same size, is a high-speed combat battleship which is equipped with high-speed navigation and automatic aiming with its fin made of thunder jewelry.

By the way, because it is a [Shark head No.], a remaining scrap of consciousness from the [Mortal Sharkhead bolt black dragon] still exists, the monster is good for automatically intercepting enemies trying to attack from the sea with the lightning strikes.

It will also recover the defeated monsters, leaving the fresh slashed blackened meat spread out in an area around it.

After spending a while just hanging a fishing line out, the monsters that were invited by the flesh and blood were caught in large quantities.

If normally there are plenty of fish to catch, there are a lot more after they've been stunned by the lightning. Toward me, who was enjoying the fishing in the steerage of [No. Shark head], there were some things that came attacking from the sea.

Caught by fishing rod were some somewhat small prey, like the chubby "Mob Tuna" riddled with fat on a rugged surface, as well as the "Blue Snake Eel" with an appearance like a blue snake.

There were plenty of large prey as well, such as the "Large Contrast Giant Sea Squid", famous for dragging ships to the bottom of the sea, and the giant marine monster "Large-format Bull Shark" that aimed for knocking seamen into the water.

Now we vigorously attacked others directly, we detained the "Spiral Spear Feather Fish Marlin" with a characteristic snout and an upper jaw that formed into a spear like a spiral, from the head to the torso it looks like a white whale but further back it is a large ferocious prey, "White Whale - Giga Octopus" was a combination of a white whale and octopus.

If indeed difficult to go further than this, it is filled with never before seen monsters.

The unknown is filled with the encounters with tastes that have never been experienced, and it was all deliciously cooked by the sister's and everything was incredibly delicious.

Although the appearance has no basis for it, or perhaps because of it, the fact is that it is a different taste from the usual, none of it was badly received.

I personally recommend the White Octopus Daitako.

The octopus has a crispy texture, it was perfect for a knob of the demon drink.

Demon spirits, Takoashi, Takoashi, demon spirits. It went more and more into my belly in such a flow.

The banquet was held at the [Shark head No.], and by the evening everyone returned to the ship [Ambrasseum - Parabellum].

Although the banquet lasted for a while, there is merit in using the [Shark head No.], just like there are merits with the [Ship Ambrasm Parabellum] and they had to really be experienced to be compared.

While gaining experience one by one, we continued to go forward.

# DAY 375

We reached another water area where the waves are calm and has a clear blue color.

Although it is not a special sea area, the tide is fast, yet it seems that there are not as many dangerous oceanic monsters as before.

For that reason, although it is not as rich as the special waters where the [Grand Leviathan] was, it is a sea area inhabited by plentiful prey such as the typical small fish.

Since it is a small area, we took out two magic vessels that had been stored in the item box and decided to do some fishing with them.

It is a simple job to pull up fish using a fishing net type magic item called "Owl's Fishing Net" with each of the magic ships.

If it is true, I think that it has a little bit of a troublesome ability, because it has the [Fertile Effect] that exerts [Fertilization Ocean] for fish. If you expand it appropriately, you can pull the fish in after you.

It is a magic item that can be said to come from a fisherman for what it is, since it can be said to have such a monochrome use.

That night the net was expanded so as not to overdo it too much.

During the meal Kanami told me she would come to my room later, so I stayed in my room - I prepared my own room, but I often sleep with Kanami-chan etc. So it has become more like a private place for me to go.

Since it is the next room over, I arrive soon enough.

As soon as I knocked, I was told "come in", so I opened the door.

Coming into view was a room like one found in a palace, Kanami is wearing a thin fabric dress and sitting on a sofa while gracefully tilting back a wineglass.

The appearance of Kanami is sensational and beautiful, but my consciousness is drawn to the red liquid being poured from the wine glass.

Even if you look like that, I can still feel the magic power hidden in the liquid. I become thirsty without even thinking of rich aroma in the alcohol yet.

When asked the reason why my line of sight kept focusing on the wine glasses, it seems to be drinking me in.

That is nice, but what is the red liquid?

As I thought so, when I sat face to face, she taught the identity of the red liquid.

It was a wonder that Kanami made the Empress Dragon's blood a raw material.

Apparently Kanami-chan, the former [Magus], blended the blood collected at battle with Hyulton, his blood and everything else, but its taste is terrifying.



The impact of a rich, aged, and complex taste runs through the whole body as one takes a drink.

It feels like it's freezing the mind and body, but also like a burning magical feeling.

Although it is hot, it is cold, it is hot and cold altogether. The combination of Kanami and Hyulton's magical powers gather together without compromising the good parts of both, making one unexpectedly jealous.

Even after its death, it manages to deliver a good blow.

I drank it with Kanami-chan with slightly complex thoughts, and then took out the [Magical Empress] cooked in advance by [Meal Hero] and ate it together.

Incidentally, Hurthon had peeled the skin to look like a human-type dark slime, so that when it was cooked it had a unique softness, like tofu.

Ability learned: [Lord of the Empire]

Ability learned: [Summoning]

Ability learned: [Contract Skill]

Ability learned: [One who watches a Different World]

Ability learned: [Legend of Magical Spirits]

After being satisfied with that taste which exceeds even the dragon emperor from the amount of [divine power] that was included, Kanami also got to try it.

Since it deliberately stimulated jealousy, it is probably better to prepare some corresponding dishes.

# DAY 376

Today is supposed to be set aside to play in the ocean, but this time we'll use the "Ship Kamiyoshi Steering Wheel" to summon the "Black Egress Sea Dragon", which has been newly reborn by meeting the conditions.

It was bigger than an ordinary Egress sea dragon because of the blackened skin, but the size was compressed with the ability of [Ship god Kiyoshi Steering Wheel] which is a [Sacred Treasure], finally a special small vessel - that is to say, a motor boat [Bragless].

[Bragless] is an adult male big enough that 3 or 4 can ride with room to spare, so should it have a runabout type classification?

In any case, equipped with separate life-jackets that replace the floating rings, I ride through the sea with Auro and Argento behind me.

It felt faster than moving on the ground, and for kids it also felt exhilarating, laughing even when they're deliberately thrown into the sea.

We are now in what is called the <Racing Waters> where the waves are relatively calm and are characterized by highly transparent seawater.

There are no marine monster attacks, so it translated to our enjoying the ride quite well, but we gradually got used to [BRAGLESS], since its reaction is dull at first.

So we figure that [BRAGLESS] is about the size of a motor boat after using a rope and measuring by hand.

In short, it is a wake board which slides on the waters surface while passengers stand on a board with both feet.

At first I was challenged by being an example as a model of balance, but here the rare ability [Water Ride Johnny] demonstrated its effect.

While being towed by [BRAGLESS] and navigating automatically, I decide the skill needed was one to fly, bounce, and turn around.

Children who seemed excited to see it for the first time are all challenging the ride, but at first it was a bit difficult.

It took a lot of time to get up and on and off the rope on the way.

But once I got used to it, I was able to help the others figure it out.

Although I use physical fitness pretty much every day, my kids seemed to be just as comfortable by a wide margin.

By the way, Minokichi-kun was also challenged, but it did not seem to be a power shortage from [Bragless], just from his size.

At that time [Shark Head No.] covered as the magical ship we used.

Anyway, it can be said that it was a day when I enjoyed the ocean just like that.

I thought that that tomorrow would also be a good day while grilling a horse's weight in fish caught by the submarine.

# DAY 377

Unfortunately, today was a waste of time.

It was troublesome to go outside as a thunderstorm rained down, so I spent my time slowly inside the ship.

There may have been the option to go somewhere else using the [Teleport Gate], but there were also documents to be written, so I decided to stick to office work.

The night came before I even noticed.

Well, there will be such days.

# DAY 378

Small meteorites are sloppily falling around while we're sailing in a special waters area called "Sea Descending Sea".

There is no direct hit on us, as to whether it is a mysterious defense or not, it not even swaying the waves into a rough storm.

The explosions and shock waves never stop landing around us, the splashing sea water falls like rain.

It was troublesome so I decided to spend today on board the ship as well.

While digesting my work, I was taking a break time with Kanami on her back, earning some looks from the smith and alchemist.

Blacksmith-san has recently been crazy about making jewelry, so she has been working along-side Asue-chan.

Beside, Oniwaka is not the only one interested in smithing, there's also Opushii who has blessings from [God of Divine Beasts Protection] and [God of Jewels], seems to have their own thoughts on the subject.

While chatting with each other, they try designing something new from their combined experience.

Alchemist-san seems to be doing something in the kitchen with the sisters.

Since I was interested in it, I decided to study up on new condiments matching with the seafood ingredients.

I was laughing happily because it was neither inconvenient or awesome, we talked while we mixed preserved ingredients into a souvenir.

The road to new condiments is long and steep, but it will surely make something.

Iiyasu also mixed it up in the second half of the day, or so it seems to be anyway.

Besides, I went around everyone in between moments while I was doing this.

In that way time passed and we crossed over the gloomy <Desert Sea> so the outside is calm at night.

After dinner, I suddenly wanted to drink Onion wine so, I was relaxing outside after dinner while the night wind was blowing, when Minokichi came in silently.

It seems that Iiyugu cooked something by hand, a meat dish made from the former Beast King Lionel called [Beauty King].

Sitting with meat dishes in between us, without saying a word, I pour a drink.

Together with the flesh from the tempered limbs and the heart that we hotly pass along, we ate silently, eating the meat knobs at the same time.

The Oni Liquor is as tasty as always, but tonight it only has a supporting role to color the meat dishes.

It was not very handy, just like a bake but it was brilliant enough to make one think of Lionel, who shone like gold, just by taking one bite.

Illusion of that wild living invade the body as you chew. The magical power that overflows in its reach, and the sense of fulfillment of power is covering the whole body.

Lionel's opponent was handed over to Minokichi, but I think that I wanted to actually make it even with just one strike.

It is already late, but we eat meat with a slight regret, and spices.

[Ability [Golden Lion King Armor] learned]

[Ability [Lion King's Roar] learned]

[Ability [Muon Lion King] learned]

[Ability [Conquest of Beast King] learned]

As we did not forget the taste of the enemy that was killed and eaten, we just kept silent and demolished all the meat dishes.

I felt I could see not only Lionel but also Hürthon in the night sky.

# DAY 379

The number of exciting special water areas began to decrease, and it feels like when sailing somewhere close to land.

Perhaps the new continent is close.

So I thought to ask the Grand Admiral, and it seems that it is rather close to him as well.

It is impossible for us to arrive today but we can arrive by tomorrow.

I heard that it is impossible to reach another continent by crossing the ocean in less than a few months, normally.

The reason why we could shorten it by so much, and prove that the Admiral's route was right, was due to the performance of the Ship Ambrasm Parabellum.

Well, if such a story is okay, while today is still set aside for enjoying the elegance of the upper deck pool, I found a shadow that seems to be another fleet of armed ships far away.

At first it was far too away to make out any details, but the fleet is progressing in the same direction and their speed is faster, so the distance shrank as time passed.

They gradually became clearly visible, resolving into a fleet made up of tens of vessels.

Damage is conspicuous on all the hulls. Although there are relatively few scars, most of them are repaired by hand and they are still seemingly floating.

Were they hit by several marine monsters during an extended voyage?

I do not know if there were any sunken or strayed ships, but I could imagine the trouble of the fleet.

When it caught up after a while, with us sailing side by side as it was, the sailors were able to wave their hands with a smile on their faces, and we watched as they knelt and put their hands on their knees while dedicating prayers.

The reactions are different, but they are all cheerful, like everyone is relaxed, as if released from something.

For them it was also a new continent, a little after the voyage of their life.

However, the state of their hull was not good, and in a situation where it was attacked by a group of marine monsters or when it encountered any big crisis, it could become quite the dangerous situation, the fatigue and stress on the mind and body were heavy pressing on the sailors I guess.

If you think that the [Goddess of Dungeons] or the [god of the ship], which are from one pillar of deeply related gods, the connection of the sea to men is just as deeply related, as seen by the sailors we pass, that reaction makes sense.

It seems as though he encountered a guarding force.

For such reasons, the fleet springs up and raises their speed to match our own.

Did they think that they would not be attacked by any brutal oceanic monsters by being near [Ambrasseum. Parabellum], or did they just simply not want to separate.

In any case, although they had to work in parallel for a while due to their past struggles, they still gradually fall behind because the power was too different.

Besides, there were various hot exchanges, but after I took a look at the whole story, I changed my feelings and decided to enjoy the rest of my little vacation.

Yeah, an ogre drinking under the blue sky is good.

# DAY 380

Since noon the land has been growing closer, the number of armed vessels we saw increased.

It leads to an expansion to the fleet of armed vessels accompanying us, but in addition to that we spotted the figure of a mid-size ship like something between a flyer and a fishing boat.

Although it can not go far beyond the armed ships, fishermen go out on medium size ships reinforced with armor.

That is to say that the land must be nearby, which means that there is a new continent at a distance that can be reached by these medium-sized ships.

While I am excited and awaiting our arrival, I am currently on a medium-sized ship [Fisherman] holding a net and harpoon observing the fish people hiding in the bottom of the ocean.

We are quick fishing by using magic items, but there is no doubt as to its movements what the boats main business is.

While slowly looking down at the boat, I am also looking back on the long, but short journey, it had slowly turned around, going back to the beginning of its first voyage, and as everyone gathered around naturally, I made a small banquet.

When we arrive at the New Continent, there will be many jobs to do, such as expanding our power base, and seeking unknown ingredients.

There is also the secondary meaning of nurturing the spirit. At the small banquet, Iwa and the sisters' dishes were well prepared, and a number of barrels containing elf and labyrinth wine were left empty barrels and rolling around.

When I was preparing the small banquet, it made me think about why I drank it as much as I could, our first voyage was over by the time I noticed that.

[Ambrasseum. Parabellum] anchors somewhat offshore from the port city, and Admiral

Kuroda announces the news of our arrival.

As I saw it, the New World was definitely here, and I could find a city birthplace that is full to bursting.

From here it is necessary to take a ship down into the New Continent, but since it was close to dusk, I decided to take a rest here.

The small banquet is an ordinary banquet, full of drinking, singing, and other fusses.

We pray that we should discover delicious ingredients that have not been encountered yet in this new place called New World.

We pour out noodles and have a toast.

# DAY 381

I studied the New Continent to some extent before coming over, but there was a bit of information we could not know until we arrived.

History that has been accumulated, unique culture, and the customs of this place. There is an even more overwhelmingly number of people that I do not know yet, as well as the surrounding geography, severe nature changes, and the even more delicious ingredients.

Especially not knowing about ingredients is a problem.

Since exploring for delicious ingredients is one of the major goals, we should collect them quickly.

Of course, together with the information we need, we also have to investigate the situation of people living here.

Actually, in the last night before arriving, I released several clone bodies and tried various investigation techniques.

The information gathered in that time is somewhat small, but it is roughly as follows.

First of all, it seems that the nearby port city is a trading city-state called <Gianna>.

People live not only to trade with another continent where we were, but also in other parts connecting the important city-states, and one of the biggest rivers of the New continent <Gangjinamus Taiga> connects to the ocean after running through the center of the city. Trade has been carried out in this city until it developed to its current state.

The population is also said to be in the hundreds of thousands or more, it is counted as one of the most important city-states in the New World, and it comes with a long history.

In the New Continent the temperature is high but the humidity is low, it seems that a dry ground is spreading.

In the desert zone which occupies nearly half of the vast land, the temperature difference between day and night is intense, it seems that monsters adapted to the harsh environments in dangerous zones, attacking day and night.

Still, the people living here are stubborn, building cities and villages centered around the safe areas scattered throughout the country.

There seems to be many people living around the New World wandering the country in clans and tribal units, not just living in urban areas.

It seems there are some cultures that believe in fighting blood for blood, retaliation for retaliation, because the competition for those few safe zones continues violently.

Plundering is an everyday occurrence, and there is plenty of crime. There are also many tough men who will beat others down.

Because conflict is a familiar thing, the New Continent would be quite useful if you are looking for good quality individuals with fighting abilities.

Therefore, simple force seems like a status to be respected. It translates that a minimum power is required to carry out justice for each person.

At first it seems that the situation is roughly like this.

I judged that the person who actually heard this came by earlier, but nobody would know about us, so I decided to go for a little walk in a disguise, for precaution's sake.

Disguise first, change into a pair of silver arms and make it look like Japanese-style armor. Changing the color partly and only slightly adding decoration, I wear a large black cloth over much of my body.

I can not equip helmets because my devil horn is in the way, but thinking of that I wrapped a Sumagu (shemagh?) woven with homemade cloth around my neck. I think it was a delicate combination, but it seems to have pretty unexpected look.

Sumagu, which can be substituted for various things such as sand avoiding masks, help in cases of emergency.

After the armor is made, I wear a second sword, made by the blacksmith, swinging at my waist.

The black dawn sword [Daigaku Kuroku], made of an alloy of dark stone and magic metal spilled from my silver arms, and the white Kisetsuta also made of an alloy of magic metal and silver ark with light spermite and stones with the inscription [鬼丸白 night] attached.

Although it is an inscription to refer to the 5 warlords, because the origin of the head of the family is related to demons, it somehow bring a feeling of familiarity about.

Although, I am more used to a spear rather than a sword, I used a knight's sword for training, I am as familiar with them as with my own hands because my silver arms were used as one of the materials.

The blade can also change its shape to some extent due to the characteristics of my silver arms, and it is possible to deliver a fancy slash.

You can fight as if it is an extension of your hand, and it is not bad to do so in such a style by chance.

In general, it is a form for an armored warrior as a whole, but on the New Continent there are several desert areas that rise to such high temperatures that if you go around armed like that, steam would erupt from the contents of a warrior in metallic whole body armor.

From another person's point of view, it is not a suitable environment for anyone that thought their head was OK, even for a moment. I wonder if it seems to be problematic even with leather armor or partial metal armor.

Since there are quite a few magic items with [temperature control] etc., the Sumaga might just be interpreted as a magic item of such kind.

Although I do not think so, I do not want to die, so I do not think I should care about that.

Anyway, like everyone else, we changed into a new fresh fashion style that is different from our usual.

Changing costumes like this may be the real pleasure of traveling.

After completing the disguise, and when our preparations were completed, I got on board a ship from the New Continent that came along with dawn and went to <Mushuram. Gianna> with the slow swaying of the waves.

By the way this time the big Mino Yoshikuni and Asu - chan are only answering machines, the others are the only applicants.

Well, almost all of them wanted to go.

After being shaken from the short boat ride, we arrived at the huge harbor of <Mushuram. Gianna> where hundreds of ship crowd around in a crawl, we stuck our feet on ground for the first time in a while.

Even if a big wave hit the ship, I felt almost no shaking on board, so my senses did not change too much, but I wonder if I can say that I can calm down anyway.

I was happy to find something new, just like Auro and Argento.

While we were walking without any aim, I found a busy early morning market opened in a large square.

I was interested in the market where there were dozens and hundreds of stalls I could move around and, looking closely you could not ask, "Is this the place called the New Continent?"

Many items that I have never seen are all lined up in each stall.

Vegetables in strange shades and shapes. The raw meat of a big lizard-type monster. A liquor bottle containing a snake-shaped monster of about 60 centimeters. Unfamiliar fish that I have never seen before.

A slightly blurred yellow sword. An old leather armor with a trace of blood left. A mantle of sand avoidance. A leather water skin that can hold a lot of water.

Burned meat dishes on steel plates. A fish platter holding a large fish. A fruit confection that is painted to look like candy.

Various other things are sold besides this.

HM. There is likely to be a bargain in such a market.

With that thought, I reflexively grasp the hand of a pickpocket that came out from the crowds and bumped into me.

Normally, you would not notice it because of a severe accompanying pain, but because she ran away too quickly at the same time, the sensation with an immediate effect of a neurotoxin due to [Snake Venom Dosing], the pickpocket was running for a while without noticing, and disappears into an alley.

A scream sounds out a bit over the hustle and bustle, apparently she seems to have noticed.

It was a reflexive move, meaning that it's probably hard to treat normally.

While thinking that I had overdone it a bit, I am impressed with the attitude that she does not appear scared of others even if they seem to be quite a severe armored figure like me.

Perhaps she thinks I am rich, but is she not thinking of the danger when she was hit? I think that well, it does not matter.

There is no other choice but to give up if it is a causal response.

If the pickpocket was a starving orphan, so I thought about it a little more so, as I am a good adult, I decided to quickly forget this event.

It is useless because the local sake is more important than the future of a single pickpocket.

Gubirigiri is a cheap local sake that is sold there. It is tasty because it is sake, but it also has a different flavor than previous types.

The taste is reasonable. It is a bit disappointing that it is warm, so I continued exploring to see whether there was any other good sake available.

# DAY 382

Yesterday I gathered information while sightseeing all day, so I found out many things.

This place is only a trade city state, and many hard to come by products from other places are available here.

Of course, it is interesting to see markets where different items such as, daily necessities, weapons, magic items, rich varieties of ingredients, some ethnic traditional crafts, and livestock are sold every day.

You would be told that if there is any item you want, you can go there.

However, it seems there is also a nature that attracts attention from those in search of personal interests and profits.

Though it was learned by using information gathering from various taverns laddered together as distribution factories, going back further than the present, about ten years ago, the lord who governed and developed the trade city state <Mushuram. Gianna> lived here with his family.

Originally <Mushuram. Gianna> was a small common village, but Mushuram, who was a former chief from a few generations as well as a hero of the ocean, was sharp due to trading by water transport and other ocean vessels, the disaster that was rampaging at the time made a big impact on their history, and his descendants became the lords for generations.

Whether it was due to the ancestor Mushuram's power, the current lord had something more lordly to his ability.

He seemed to have a strong physical power, strong magical powers, the ability to manipulate sea water freely, and had a reasonable battle capability.

In addition, the lord's family seemed to have managed cities to the extent that it is rude to other nobles and corrupt, born into long-lasting organizations large and small, to bring riches without failing.

But now it is different.

However, it is unknown since when it has become different, there are five influences in the forefront of <Mushuram. Gianna> society, and five organizations that work behind the light of society - such as the mafia, yakuza, or dark guild - It is said that they signed an agreement and killed nearly all of the other lords.

While being a child of concubines, one young girl who was particularly strong with [Kagoshio Higashi], and a direct descendant boy who was just a newborn baby at the time were killed, everything from children to old people, and even babies of faraway relatives, the descendant lords of the lord who were greatly respected seems to have been burnt down.

It seems that it was considerably thorough at that time, even until now it has been talked about for about ten years while leaving people awestruck.

Currently the situation is calm since one of the five organizations at the table holds the real power as a guardian of a descendant of the lord, deciding to take advantage of it as they dare to decorate themselves.

There are countless small organizations besides the great five, and since there are new inflows of wealth from the outside, there are small conflicts behind-the-scenes, so it seems to have its stable and unstable parts, as was also obvious.

In that case, let's briefly summarize the five organizations that seem to be important at first, though there seems to be a gap in the neighborhood of strength.

First of all, about the growing direct descendant men decorating the current <Mushuram. Gianna> as lord ruling and reigning as the [King of the Desert].

Here, it can be said that all aspects such as power, financial strength, and fighting power

are gathered at a high level, with heads of grey hair on their brown skin, red twinning like blood as the chief priests, and dark high elves using the sword sword strength as their right to reign.

Consider that you can freely move up in the martial forces table, up to the urban forces that govern the security and defense of <Mushuram. Gianna>, that is one of the five organizations.

It seems that the other four organizations interfere if the power gets too concentrated on one side, but it seems that since the beginning this is the way that lets the five organizations have a chance to establish an agreement in the first place.

For that reason, it seems to be that, in this position, they gather the profits and disadvantages collectively as intermediaries between each organization as a collective role.

The strength of the [Desert King] is under investigation now, but the powerful one is the head chief and the dark high elf called "Sand Dungeon" etc. and his wife [Kamochi] leaves the blood of the lord's family steaming as a deeply beautiful woman who grew up in [Sand and Woman], an assassination unit called "Kaishin" that deals in difficult-to-treat poisons, wear a red-black costume, and chiefly have make a pet of the [Blood Sediment Dragon] and [Blood Sacrifice Big Scorpion], a monster army chiefly trained in a desert area.

Originally, from an outside view, it seems to be an organization with a shallow history compared to others, but in the present situation I think that it might be a fighting force comparable to [Yuen].

The second organization is around the [Blue Cloth Lady] who dominates customs and information.

It is the masterpiece of all prostitutes, male and female, in <Mushuram. Gianna>, taking in information or skulking around outside, dominating the downtown areas at night.

Members of other organizations are often taken care of, and it seems that their business, such as buying and selling information, is obtained by deriving the truth from stories leaked out during pillow talk, those stories are one of their projects.

The chiefs are called the "Zinnia's Shaking Basket", a male twin with a beautiful presence of absurd proportions and a woman's who take pride in captivating others with their superior figures.

Although the twin's direct combat capability itself is low, it can not be mistaken that they can manipulate one of the three major desires of others to some extent with only their body odor and gaze, faithful soldiers who turned, in their head, into a sexual beast [I'm a love beast] and [Tam's beautiful animal] etc. may be their way of trying to set up a self-destructive tactic.

Love and lust will sometimes go wrong, so you may get burned if you try to take them into your hands as well.

The third is the [Pirates. Death Parade] which dominates the shipping, shipbuilding, and marine escort business etc. mainly.

The economy of <Muscleam. Gianna> is supported mainly by land transport by carriage cars, water transport by rivers extending inland, wide and deep maritime affairs to other continents and distant islands, but the biggest part is shipping and it's water transportation.

There are huge armed vessels in the port despite having a small number, and countless small and medium-sized merchant ships are spread around.

If you look towards the harbor for a while, you will find a scene where products are being loaded and unloaded all day.

They have a lot of craft workers who make important ships for the transportation of food, occupying the majority of industry share here. Although it is inconspicuous, it has an influence which can not be underestimated.

Also, in order to deal with not only shipbuilding but also the risk of raids by marine monsters, members hire on a lot of fishes and mermaids here, under the table, to do escort business in the sea, etc. Piracy acts are also done against their commercial enemies behind the scenes. It seems that it contributes to satisfying the demand and safety of their vessels, supporting the economy from the front and back.

The chief of this place is the big man of a shark-type fish who is called [The Big Shark of the Albachum Sea]. The truth or falsehood of rumors that say that somehow as a

child he inherited the blood of the sea king somehow or other is unknown, but he boasts a high fighting ability it seems, and his head appears to be quite good.

The fighting power includes a violent fishman and a pirate group composed of mermaids [Barade. Byte], etc. Their land force is slightly inferior to others, but they seem to boast an unrivaled strength in the sea.

The fourth is about the death merchant Grandes that dominates the manufacture of various dangerous illegal magic drugs and the purchase and sale of magic items used when taking them.

Grandes, the chief of this place, is an old man who is said to have been resurrected by becoming a "Dead Skull of the Sand Belt" which is a type of undead raised by using a certain secret skill.

Truly unknown rumors are constant, such as being active for around several hundred years, preferring to eat living hearts, or breaking slaves using new illegal magic drug experiments.

It wore a luxurious outer dress decorated with gold and silver jewels, the whole body is wrapped in a bandage, the only exposed part is its bare head, a white skull, Grandes is involved in more than half of the weapons circulating in <Mushuram. Gianna>.

Private soldiers are also armed with good weapons, and they are the most numerous soldiers. There seems to be some high-ranking adventurers who are drowning themselves in debt, and seem to possess both the strength and quantity of double their number.

Also, if necessary, disposable death troops [Rendes. Cartel] that broke with reason using illegal magic drugs seem to be dispatched without hesitation, probably flying most among the five organizations.

The fifth one is about the closest to us, the [Kamiyo Dungeon] which is also the closest to the [Arms Sector of the Guardian] that is most deeply linked.

There is a robust base around the [Temple of the Sand Castle] built by [Guardian arm sect] that are struggling to capture the [God's Dungeon] - [God of the Sand Castle] on a daily basis.

Although it seems that ordinary people can also challenge the [Temple of the Sand Castle], it seems that it takes a confident adventurer to collect half of the drop items, so it is not a little thing to challenge in the present situation.

Simply put, it is because it does not get worse if you take a life or capture someone alive, the results are the same.

For that reason, the quality of the members of the [Arm of the Guardian] who trained in the [Temple of the Sand Castle] almost monopolized the important area on a daily basis, and the funds obtained by the dropped items which can only be obtained here.

There are also many kinds of spices among the drop items, and it seems that there is also a good deal of influence in the food goods relation.

Although there is another [God's Age Dungeon] in a place farther away, there are many dangerous things along the road, it is also an inferior [God] class dungeon, and there are many troublesome dungeon monsters, so [Sect of Arms of the Guardian] can not be shaken from their superior status.

It is a personal impression, but a woman with a petite lion beast called "god owner" who is the pride of high fighting power seems a little weak.

Is it because the direction is different, or is it possible she reminds me about the first Queen somehow?

Other members, such as Martyrs Menak, which are few in number but highest in quality, are also comparable to the maids around the First Queen.

Although there is still some things to investigate but, for the time being, it will be a troublesome thing.

At present, the only way to get into the dungeon is [Sect of Arms of the Guardian].

Of course, it seems that it will become an obstacle to securing a [Demon Gate] in the New World, but I can not miss having a lot of spices as the drop items.

I also feel like I can meet delicious unknown ingredients.

However, if you take that away, the balance between organizations would collapse and public order may deteriorate significantly.

Since it would be better for security to be kept at a certain level, I think that my principle goal will be to proceed with secretly taking over.

There is also a calculation that a person will benefit somehow with many secret dealings. It is better that you do not have an outsider interfering, such as with intercontinental movements using [Demon Gate], so [Sector of the Guardian] can be left to handle as good gatekeepers.

So at the moment there are no plans to handle the other organizations, but if they get in the way, I can eat them at that time.

Rather, it is convenient for me, so I'd like to get that out of the way.

I think that I am relaxing with just sightseeing today.

This area is rich in different kinds of spices to preserve foodstuffs for a long time.

There are dozens to hundreds of items sold in bottles in the market as well.

There are dishes like spicy curry made with the rich spices, and cuisine dishes that are too effective in discharging the toxins from the body.

I tried eating in the luxury shops, but everything was delicious, and I liked it so much that I ordered the chef to let me do research on cooking using spices.

Now that we are splitting into groups headed to various places and gathering information, we are eating delicious food and only spending our time slowly.

Spicy Curry is the best.

# DAY 383

Apparently it seems that I got in touch with one of the underground organizations.

It is started when we were shopping in various wonderful places during our sightseeing tour, keeping our eyes open for pickpockets.

Because I was consciously suppressing the intimidating aura, someone slipped into a gap from behind, it almost seemed like a little strange demon.

If you leave it an opening without being concerned, it comes closer at the correct timing thinking that it has a chance, so if it is thin like an orphan child, I'll let it grab a little money, but not if it is only a slim adult, how often do you think they have broken or paralyzed arms?

The number of adult pickpockets is technically high, so it probably has [Burglar] or a similar feeling [Occupation].

It seems to be an alarm came from the driftwaters and, conversely, the other rude fellows found out about this and began to run away in increasing numbers, the atmosphere started to change as the number of pickpocket trainees decreased.

Pickpockets are often further down the back end of an organization, so perhaps someone among the pickpockets who broke her arm cried to her boss.

For the time being, I found a guy who watches alone, hunting by inviting me into an alley.

Pinching his neck from behind with my fingers before he noticed, he was kicking and dropped immediately.

Instantly implanting a parasite into the body while he was unconscious, I slapped him awake and quickly swept up the information.

As a result, it turned out that our new target is a [Slave Merchant] from the Ropson family.

Apparently this pickpocket seems to be among the lower end of the Ropson family's organization, it seems that information is transmitted towards the top, so I erased this idiot after a taste.

The Ropson family is only one of a number of medium and small scale organizations, but it seems to have the [Death Merchant] Grandes at the top.

People are necessary to handle weapons. In order to secure and train soldiers the available human resources supplied by the multiple [Slave Merchants] in the lower organization that pledge allegiance to [Death Merchant Grandes], the Ropson family being one of them.

While thinking about that, I will grab a man and stealthily go to the Ropson family base.

The store managed by the Ropson family was in a somewhat recessed place.

There is a feeling of cleanliness in a store of such size. It is surrounded by high walls that will not only keep intruders from out but also others from escaping, and there are many similar buildings around it.

Although not noticeable to a certain extent, since there is a big signboard, I immediately recognized it.

There are two kinds of slaves handled by the Ropson family slave merchants, the labor slaves who work by contract, and criminals who become criminal slaves.

A labor slave is part of a labor force that have cheap wages that instead have their employers pay for food, clothing, and shelter as early as possible.

Even if you say they are a slave, their treatment is closer to a citizen, and it is not permissible to give out unreasonable punishments or etc...

Some people dare to do this because they can be freed after the contract period is over.

Labor slaves are fitted with iron shields on their feet collars and are made to be noticeable at a glance.

On the other hand, criminal slaves are those who committed a serious crime, so even if they die at their worst, there is no real problem.

Adventurers and peddlers who go to danger zones seem to use them as walls of meat.

Criminal slave showing that they are criminal slave by being fitted with a neck collar, which is also made to be noticeable at a glance.

Both are general wares sold by [slave merchants], but behind the scenes the Ropson family deals with other slaves.

Battle slaves, such as adventurers and poachers that fall into heavy debt, skill slaves who have special skills such as "smiths" and "alchemists", and monster slaves who train various monsters and tame them.

Selling battle and skill slaves separately is not a problem, but considering the [Death Merchant Grandes] is behind the Ropson family, they can hide significant fighting power from other parts of the organizations, or similar small and medium size organizations. There was a purpose, such as sending them out as a fighting force.

One of the projects of [Death Merchant Grandes] is a large [Arena], so there may have been something for [gladiator] to fight there.

A monster slave is usable as the villain, so it's okay them to crush crime slaves.

Anyway, I closed off the escape ways with clones, went in the front way in a dignified manner, and nothing in particular came up, leaving the suppression a complete success.

Besides dozens of armed members, there was the same number of battle slaves to be confronted, but if I swing one arm it will sink into groups of several people at once.

It's a hassle to make them submit while making sure they do not die, but they are not very strong opponents.

I thought that if the members had a very strong person, that I should try to eat them,

but let's pass on that because there are only trashy girls.

Instead, among the combat slaves, they seemed to have a reasonable price, but I decided to overlook them this time around as they might be useful for something else later.

In that case, the opponents who I would want to eat no longer exists, so we will process them mechanically.

After suppressing them in several minutes without letting one person escape, we divided the body of [Roppongi] who is the head of the Ropson family, and used [slavery] to put them under my control.

Then it was time to collect the obsolete items.

Because they have a role as a local agent, I learned about a nationalistic tribe living in the desert, a woman of a few tribes living on a ship called a Sand Boat in a place called a Sand Shore, a calculating noble from another country, a girl or a boy, who lived across various places while moving with an ethnic group and pulling out only the talented people who have knowledge and skills that are likely to be useful in the future.

Battle personnel have not been necessary so far, but only a few from the top took into consideration the personality and so on when choosing them.

It will surely help us in expanding the scope of our activities in the future.

As I thought so, I take dozens of slaves and watch clothes shops while going around the city.

Everyone seems to have been treated as such because they are not crime slaves, but they are still a bit dirty, so I let them choose a pretty dress like that.

Then we attach the ear cuffs and return to the house we purchased as a temporary base.

Hotel living is also nice, but I do not know where the intelligence ears are.

That is what I said, so I decided to spend time listening to stories from slaves in our remodeled mansion.

# DAY 384

I pieced together the story from the information that I gained through slaves and my clones, and the reality of the situation I saw and heard with them.

Since I learned what I wanted to know to some extent, in the evening I left my children with Blacksmith-san and Alchemist-san. With Kanami, Redhead, Burasato and Supesei, we will go to the [Temple of the Sand Castle] where a few of the elite soldiers of [Arm of the Guardian Arm] are based.

In <Mushuram. Gianna>, inside the branch shop of [Arm of the Guardian] has already been inspected by us and the information on the dungeon monsters that come out, and of the items dropped that are being sold have also been obtained, to a certain extent.

After that, if you listen to the experienced members, you will get detailed information, and captures will be easier as well. Especially for not being nervous, walking while being surrounded by beautiful ladies who, usually, do not have different attitudes can make you feel better in a few minutes.

We are in a desert wasteland area where there are less plants spread out and that extends far out, to the other side of the horizon. As I went sometimes far out while watching the herds of "Sand Wolves", "Sand Stone Lizards", etc, I found a fort built with processed rocks.

A sharply machined pile of rocks is on the other side of the walls which are 10 meters thick, preventing the enemies from cutting through. Above that, you can see that a face covered with a sand-like cloth like Sumague, a wretched armed watchman's eye are shining.

There are also some large weapons such as ballista, which are measures against larger monsters, and it has a robust structure that would be tougher than normal to attack.

In the back of the fort there was a castle characterized by a roof like an onion. For a far field of view, its full appearance is unknown, but not only does it have a robust structure that prevents foreign enemies in its visible range, but it is also decorated finely for a good appearance.

Perhaps it is even the [Temple of the Sand Castle]. It looks like be almost completely brown, giving the impression that some sand has settled over it, or maybe that it is really made up of sand.

From the name, it is my mind that the temple might even collapses and bury people alive when entering? I wanted to tilt my head a little. Anyway, without getting away or hiding, we will go in directly from the front.

As a matter of course, though it is obvious from the number of guards that I noticed here, they seemed to ignore my silver arms as part of my armor as an arm guard, and seem to focus on the storm of destruction caused by thunder demons and devil winds.

It is caused by an original ability provided by [Kempyu Yakushida Demonic Vajra Yakusha. Overlord. Shintoism Vaisala] named "Thunderstorm Wind God", to make the exterior wall look solid for a moment before disappearing as if nothing had been done to it from the beginning.

Members unlucky enough to be included in that became a cloud of blood, and disappeared from this world just like the outer wall. Even if it completely destroys the interior, it also adds [Arms of Rainstorm] and [Rain Arms] etc. to this area, but at this time it is useless to do too much more, so I will not pursue.

Instead, the other 4 rush into the empty hole like blood starved hungry wolves. Buri is aiming for the head. His weapons are not comparable to the usual ones, and the twin swords in his hands are hungry for blood.

Following right behind is Redhead. In love with her new sword [Annulus Soul Serpent Sword] in hand, to prey and aim on specific targets.

Kanami running in slowly with her bastard sword lightly held in one arm, the same space sword I built magic metals. I sent everyone out after telling them to avoid killing as much as possible, while I listened to the roaring sound of damaging being dealt.

To be honest, although the ability to challenge [Kamiyo Dungeon] is only available to the [Arm of the Guardian], the 4 I brought with me are also good examples of excessive strength.

Although they are residents of the New continent whose basic performance is high because of what they do for a living thing, it is still inferior to [Yuen].

On the contrary, there are three demons here whose existence can only be opposed by multiple opponents, ones consisting of comparable existences. It really would be difficult for them to lose.

I thought I had plenty of time to finish my drink first, but there was a sign of a sudden swelling inside.

Apparently it seems that the leader, the chief or his/her partner, joined the battle. There is a unique sign that something resembling [Divine Power] has shown up. "Gouh you!" The roaring with the deep bass of giant beast echoed, making the ground tremble.

The heads of the 5 organizations have been found to all be guarded, so it seems to be some with similar capabilities.

Well, that is all based on solid evidence and the outcome does not change, regardless of what others want. The more powerful the enemy is, with the number of war demons there are here, it would be better for them to be defeated quickly to avoid as much suffering as we can.

Looking at the great numbers of troops spitting blood as if they were heaven's troops, I can only hope that as few as possible of them die. I had no choice but to wish so.

# DAY 385

Yesterday there was not particularly upsetting, the head chief [God Owner] was destroyed, as expected. Harmonizing with our schedule, excluding the unlucky members who were involved in my first shot that destroyed the outer walls, the takeover of the [Arm of the Guardian] armory was completed with none of our members killed.

As I said that we should kill as few as possible but, as I'm responsible for a fair number of the dead, I will reflect on that later.

If I had the time to spare, I was planning to challenge the [Temple of the Sand Castle], but I made them wear ear cuffs to prevent any rebellion, and was mildly bothered by Burasato's treatment of prisoners who sometimes resisted.

In repairing the exterior walls and houses that were partially destroyed, I used the time to examine the treasure and drop items accumulated after I realized I had more time than I had thought for post-processing, while Supesei was trying to lecture Burasato who was trying to run away.

As soon as I noticed, the sun had set and I looked around at those hundred fifty members of the [Arm of the Guardian] arranged in an orderly fashion.

Below us are people from a wide age range, from a young single digit child to the old people who are only skin and bones, but those all have a certain faith in their eyes, come to watch me with various emotions on their faces.

If there are some people who look violent, there are just as many people who appear ecstatic.

I already installed ear cuffs on them all, so they will continue to live as before, but they seem to think that [God Owner] etc are somewhat strange and send heated gazes towards us?

A smell of a love - hate whirling with euphoria and craziness, like seeing loved ones or

those who are hated all together.

I thought that they were similar to the first Queen, or a more troublesome kind filled with battle lust, either way they seemed to fall into a troublesome category, so I preferred to leave them alone.

The headquarters raid is over, but our members will remain in the Antenna shop of <Mushuram. Gianna>, so we decided to return home today and let them handle it.

Sometime after that I got a large amount of spices and other ingredients and I had Iiyu and the sisters cook using dragon meat.

There was also a reminder that Minokichi-kun wanted to rampage after having to stay on the boat, if reluctantly, so if we do challenge the [Temple of the Sand Castle] they want to be involved.

So the strategy meeting will be at a later date.

While starting to get bored, I secretly secured a sand snake to enjoy while drinking a labyrinth wine bottle [Shatanrana].

It was a delicious liquor, which is quite tasteful, which could make it habit. The alcohol is also strong, somehow seeming capable of becoming even stronger.

There seems to be other kinds too, as expected for any labyrinth.

It is necessary to prepare and attack quickly.

# DAY 386

At midnight, when the number of active humans decreases, Minokichi-kun is moved ashore by magic boats.

Navigating without turning on the lights, they dropped anchor as close as possible to an area near the Temple of the Sand Castle.

Although both demons are bigger than me and have a comparable weight, it was still not difficult for me to carry so, after recovering the magic ship that carried the two demons, I picked them up in my flight form and carried them through the sky.

As it was originally close to the place they landed, we arrived safely just after a little flying, and I guided the two demons to the base of the [Arm of the Guardian].

Since we have already become affiliated with the people here, we do not need to mind any others eyes, so the possibility of anyone else knowing the two very conspicuous demons are here will be unlikely to leak.

We can do what we want, as long as they don't go outside.

When introducing [God Owner] as a caretaker, Minokichi-kun showed an interest in unusual things.

Apparently, it seems to be because it is the same kind lion beastman as Lionel. The Fine tribe is different, but although the gender is also different in the first place, there are parts that are somewhat similar.

While watching the scene, I am also closely examining the details while thinking "kurukuru". [God owner] will be left as is, but is it just in my mind that her cheeks are turning red?

Usually I was only interested in the opposite sex outside of battle, so I left Minokichi-kun, who was being burned by Asu-chan's stare behind and decided to return to

<Mushuram. Gianna> alone.

It is still before dawn, because I left Kanami in <Mushuram. Gianna>.

Time passed between breakfast and our preparations, and it was before noon when we were supposed to gather at the entrance of the [Temple of the Sand Castle].

I am challenging this time with Kanami-chan, Minokichi-kun, Asu-chan, as well as Burosato-san, Supesei-san, and the four demon kids, excluding Redhead and Nicolasa.

Basically, we will be the ones fighting, while our children are planning to just visit.

It is still too early to let them fight the monsters here, but I will be studying them one by one.

By the way, Seiji, Kugime-chan and Irofu, who did not accompany us this time, are planning to do more business in <Mushuram. Gianna>.

It seems that he wants to open a doctor's office that combines the hobby of Seiji and Irofu and provides profits at the same time, where anyone can use it freely, without requiring any particular permission.

At the same time, the slaves who are going to work here say that they will also sell the goods of our continent here.

Even if the worst should happen, Sumeragi Kaede would manage somehow.

Although they have a lower fighting ability than us, in general they are a fierce people. Besides, because the strongest among the three is Ai-chan, it is worrying about not involving an unrelated person.

However, I trust that it would turn out well if they stay as a three-man unit, so it's okay.

Anyway, let's say we are ready, so let's go quickly.

Since the map which has directions, to some extent, is kept by the [God Owner], this time I decided to aim at the deepest part through the shortest route.

Because the search can be done even after we reach the end of the map.

# DAY 387

The inside of the [Temple of the Sand Castle] was a total maze.

The sand which constitutes the beautiful interior of the castle inside this foreign country is not so much beautiful so far as it is flowing, sometimes a wall is built, occasionally the wall is raised, a passage is extended, or a room appears.

The interior that is constantly changes confuses the entrants. It is likely to be even more difficult to leave if you have a bad memory.

The emerging dungeon monsters also change depending on the interior, they attack not only from the front but many of the races are good at surprise attacks or secret hide-aways.

To give some examples -

[Sand Assassins of the Hidden Sands] sometimes mimic the sand walls, and their attacks are set off without sounds from the intruder's blind spot.

They usually wait for an intruder in the center of a room which just appears to be a normal floor, and traps its prey by using a sand pitfall which is difficult to escape, it is the "Legendary Sand Antlion Jigoku".

"Sand Iron Slime" falls from the ceiling with no signs and has sharp spikes made with fine iron sand flowing violently in its body while wrapping up the prey.

Each one is small and weak but attack its prey with countless flocks, breeding by seeding egg into the host body "Meat Beetle Scarab".

"Sand Golem" that forms its body with moving sand and continues to regenerate until the core somewhere in the body is destroyed.

A viper about two meters long that keeps two eyes open at any time with a demon that makes a person sleep with both eyes kept open, "Drowsy Toxic Twin Asp Snake".

- and so on.

It is certainly a strong tribe, and although many monsters came at the same time, we just focused on the current opponent.

With such a reaction, we worked together to capture the dungeon, to a certain extent.

When the [Temple of Sand Castle] was led by [God Bless Man] the [Arm of the Guardian] continuously captured the dungeon over many years.

Therefore, the best way to capture it has already been figured out.

First, there are five areas to the [Temple of the Sand Castle].

The central area where the dungeon boss is sits in in the center of the four directions, east, west, north, and south.

There is a clear entrance and exit to the central area, and if you just go in for a hundred of meters, you will find a door big enough for a giant to pass through.

There are four indents in a door that has a fanciful decoration but also gives off a presence that screams the dungeon boss is just ahead.

By placing some kind of key there, the door will open and the way to the dungeon boss will appear.

The key is an item that drops by subjugating the dungeon monster area boss - something like a hierarchical boss, or a field boss - placed in a special large room in each of the north, south, east, and west areas respectively.

Actually the [God Owner] and his men were able to clear each room, while paying with a great deal of sacrifice, so it would be almost certain that the doors will open if you only arrange the four keys.

That's why we need to get those keys, but because it's not fun to gather them altogether, we decided to do simultaneous attacks in four groups according to the east, west, north, and south directions.

It's a simple plan to obtain the keys, but everyone was serious about it, as I placed people to cover their strong and weak points, with the promise that they would have one wish granted by me.

In the first group, is me and the children.

The second team is Kanami and Supesei.

The third team is Minokichi and Redhead.

The fourth team Burosato and Asue.

It's a little different from our usual lineup.

It would not be fun to keep people with the same partner every time, with teams of people who are on good terms.

It is not bad to combine with a different partner, so it's also a learning occasion.

It was a bet that began for that reason, I wonder if it will come up somewhat good.

By the way, the structure of the [Temple of the Sand Castle] is very complex, occasional fatal traps are laid out on the floor, otherwise it is an ordinary [God's Age Dungeon] with no other large change.

Personally, it would have been troublesome if the layout was too simple, if we had to figure out some riddle, if there was a special condition we had to fulfill, or if the structure was just as difficult to make a plan for.

[Successfully subverted Area Boss [Soldier Farez Sharq · Sand Castle]

[Treasure box as the first subjugation bonus [Sandbox Sword Coffin] was awarded]

The key we obtained had the appearance with the upper body of a human, the lower body of a scorpion, and was holding a sword, looking like the area boss.

# DAY 388

We finished gathering the dungeon keys late in the evening yesterday and gathered in front of the gate to spend the night there.

Our 4 groups were ranked in the order of who finished fastest:

1st: Sato and Asue-chan

2nd: Kanami-chan and Sei

3rd: Minokichi-kun and Redhead

4th: The children and I

As for the result, my team was the last to capture its dungeon key since the safety of the children came first.

It seems that we spent more time than we thought fighting, as they were not only sight-seeing but I also sometimes weakened the monsters and let them fight.

Even though I let them attack a little bit more, it was fine for the level that the children are at now but, on the other hand, it may not be good since they could be killed in an instant, so it was such a thing to be worried about.

To tell the truth, I did not imagine that, of the four groups, Sato and Asue-chan would be at the top, apparently it seems that their time was shortened by Asu-chan moving forward while breaking down the sand walls.

After all, it is Asu-chan, who routinely crushes hard rocks for fun. Although it is harder than usual sand, and it is the wall of a [Gods Age Dungeon], she said that it is not so difficult to cut through.

During the battle, Sato rushes forward and almost kills herself searching for the shortest route, and that also added to their gaining such a ranking.

The second team, made up of Kanami and Sei, reached that second place while keeping themselves in a good order.

Both search and battle at a high standard of class, in some sense they are the most balanced team.

Even if they are misled by the maze, they are able to draw correct answers in a short time.

On the other hand, the third team, Minokichi and Redhead, ended up in the third place because they are low in search ability, regardless of their battle power.

Both are muscle brains, so it seems that results in their struggling with the internal structure that is a confusing and complicated structure.

While trying to figure it out they ended up losing.

Since I can not help it, I am going to receive the punishment game with confidence, but after eating breakfast I put the keys in and opened the door.

At the end of the corridor, there was a red - black sand giant that looked as if he had sucked a lot of blood, which is named [Shakaru Juarez - Venawasato - Kodensha Soldier of Sand Castle], the patron of sorrow of the sand castle.

I thought that it was a dungeon boss, but unfortunately it still seems to be just an area boss.

The length of his body exceeds ten meters, the lower body is a scorpion with huge pincers and a poisonous dripping tail. Each of the eight arms in the human-like upper body have huge weapons, an armed thick heavy body made up of hardened sand. A spiral staircase leads to the upper floor behind the "Kodensha Soldier of Sand Castle" that appears to be wearing full-body armor. If there is a such a thing here, can we call it a mini-boss before reaching the dungeon boss?

We had to defeat other "Kodensha Soldier of Sand Castle" in order to get the keys, but the Knight Guard soldier I defeated just had a circular sword, the one Kanami's group killed had an ax, Minokichi's target had a spear, and the soldier Sato's group defeated had long daggers.

Now, the "Kodensha Soldiers of the Sand Castle" we faced looked as if they were all united, he was just looking towards the intruders before he gave a roar of anger.

Technology can be contested against the appearance of an opponent like this that is super class. Besides a variety of attacks due to its weapons, the pincers of the lower body and piercing attacks of its poisonous tails can not be discounted.

Moreover, as long as the small eight cores in the body do not break, it constantly regenerates almost indefinitely, not only is it also possible to divide by as many times as the cores it has, but it also has an indiscriminate target range with a sandstorm like attack by sand storm. Beside all that, there are also many special abilities it is capable of doing.

The room itself also has the function to assist the "Kodensha Soldier of Sand Castle", making it much stronger than if we were fighting outside.

It is a dungeon monster at the level which will be forced to totally annihilate if fought normally, or to be forced to withdraw to prevent some from dying.

However, this time his opponent was simply too badly matched this time.

That being the case, a ruthless ruin falls on the "Kodensha Soldier of Sand Castle".

[Successfully subjugated Area Boss [Wasato, Kodensha Soldier of Sand Castle]]

[Treasure box as the 1st subjugation bonus [Sand phantom warrior coffin] was awarded]

Tens of minutes after the start of the battle, "Kodensha Soldier of Sand Castle" had somehow endured that long because of its toughness, we managed to remove all of the cores by reading its movements and all that was left behind was a large amount of reddish sand.

In the meantime, I ate the cores, collected sand with [the whole plant] and compressed it with [high compression]. Altogether, it's enough to make a giant golem. While I tried to compress it, it became more difficult after it reached the size of a human head.

I tried to eat it with pakuri, but that became difficult after compressing, it reached a

hardness which can not be shaved, even with a mithral knife.

I also thought that I could not learn anything from eating it, but I had a feeling that it was just a bit away from learning a new skill.

As expect, a bit later we went up the spiral staircase.

The spiral staircase continued steadily whether or not we were fighting in that confined space.

Apart from the occasional battle with dungeon monsters, did we really take a short hour going up?

A huge boulder rolled down from the top of the staircase, the steps of the stairs suddenly disappeared and it looked like a slide, a lot of sand came down in a wave from the top, and after all that, the spiral staircase where a gloomy trap filled atmosphere settled on us finally came to an end.

Before the spiral staircase, was an big open room over hundreds of square meters.

In that case, this is where stairs led to, and it left me wondering if there were some big windows that would let us see the outside.

There are no decorative items to give the large rooms any color, or even any furniture such as chairs and desks. I thought that the dungeon boss of the [Temple of the Sand Castle] would have a suitable throne sitting here, but it was bewildering that there really was nothing.

Well, in such a large room with nothing else even the boss was missing, thinking so, I was walking towards the center of the large room when a part of the sand floor began to rise.

The sand overflowed like a gobo gobo, it eventually formed into a monster.

The lower half of the monster is a huge scorpion in a strange shape, as if it was wearing a vampire black violet spotted shellfish, and the upper half of the body looked like a clean woman with blonde dandelion hair looking like a beautiful demon.

If you only look at the upper body, there is a hard and inviolable atmosphere like a [saint] around it, but the lower body with four violent pincers and three venomous tails stands out just as much.

It was a dungeon boss called "Shakaru · Female Teacher of the Sand Castle" that appeared.

"The female teacher of the Sand Castle" gives off a sense of intimidation suitable for the dungeon boss of the [Temple of the Sand Castle] just when she opened her eyelids and glared at the surroundings with red eyes.

Did she recognize us reflected in them as an enemy, "Are you OK!?" it emits in a shrieking scream.

Her grudge was put in that scream, it shocked and trembled the big room while rippling the surroundings. Instead of a metaphor, the large room ruffled literally.

The change from there was dramatic.

The undulating surroundings are overflowing with sand that springs up like when the "Female Teacher of the Sand Castle" appeared, forming monsters one after another.

First of all, thirty bodies identical to "Kodensha Soldier of Sand Castle" we killed to gain the keys appeared. After that, two "Soldiers of the Konju guards" appeared.

Dungeon monsters that we fought before have appeared but, unlike before, and it seems to be the case they are one or two times lower in levels than individuals who we have defeated, but there are plenty of numbers to compensate for it.

The large room where there was considerable free space is now the enemy's nest, and a wall to protect the dungeon boss was built.

From those actions, it seems that the "Female Teacher of the Sand Castle" is stronger as the leader of a flock than a singular piece, the enemy's pattern of attack that tends to be a dungeon boss.

Whether you are ready or not, the "Female Teacher of the Sand Castle" began to spin [magic] using the devil magic held in her hands while being protected by the underlying wall, and in parallel with that she was spewing a light purple poison smoke from the three tails.

Just from looking at it you can tell the poison smoke is very toxic and it seems dangerous even if to someone that has [Tolerance]. Moreover, it can be inferred from our experience that the [Magic] being spun is a powerful single hit which can even destroy the gathered subordinates.

It seems that her head is not bad because she understand her own role and demonstrate it to maximum effect, so it is likely that unpleasant behavior will increase if I chase her.

While watching the details, I slash with the second sword that I wore on my back.

In accordance with the activation order I used, [Arc Moon Flight Slow] [Storm Wind Reform] [Saint Cross Strike. Reform] [Reinforcement of the Great Cut Stimulus] etc. with duplicate activations.

Also I add in a similar line several strains of [Warrior Arts].

Black and white, and the flying slash colored with red phosphorescence ripped out towards the dungeon monster who were in the direction we would have to travel, and the "Female Teacher of the Sand Castle" lurking behind that red - black sand wall instantly produced a blade.

But the red-black sand walls did not seem to have been just rigid or hard.

The sand wall broke down as though it were brittle, with a harsh sound as it was a thick metal sheet, but the blade has not arrived yet.

Was she afraid of the imminent "death" near her, or was it anger against rude invaders?

That's an unknown part of the "Female Teacher of Sand Castle" that outperformed herself with that attack, along with a roaring scream, it was a sign of the commencement of a full-out battle.

While the remaining dungeon monsters are going on the offensive, this also raises the desire to fight in their enemies.

Minokichi's rush with Burosato's shelling blood sword attacks.

Kanami's demonic ice freeze, with Sei's magic meteor-like attack.

A beast-like attack from Redhead and ranged attacks of the children.

Although it is wide room, this is a space covered with sand walls around us.

The roar that shakes the makes the body reverberate and vibrates the entire room, as if it had happened during a big earthquake.

The battle becomes fierce over time, and traces of the fierce battles are engraved all over the big room.

Dungeon monsters that have more toughness than strength because of their characteristics take a little more time, but we have already experienced them in battle.

I also knew how to kill them, so I almost scoffed as a long thirty minutes passed before the battle was over.

At the end, the lower part of the scorpion was cut off and the red core, the heart, was scooped out by my silver arms and we ended with wiping out the rest of the mobs.

I was thinking about getting delicious meals out of the body afterwards, but the "Female Teacher of the Sand Castle" broke up into sand, only leaving the core in my hand.

Why is it so?

[Dungeon Boss "The Female Teacher of the Sand Castle" was successfully suppressed]

[Clear condition of the divine psalm [Temple of the Sand Castle] [The Sandstone Castle Tower] [Annihilation of the Army] [The Teacher Capture] was achieved

[Special ability [One Night Sand Castle] was granted to one person who gained the achievement]

[Treasure box [Fantasy Sand Castle Pillar] was awarded as the 1st subjugation bonus to the accomplishing party]

[As a privilege for conquering, the ban on the use of the Warp Gate is lifted]

[Please note that only those who conquered the dungeon can use the Warp Gate]

[For those who have Awakened the Psalms / The key figures of God's Lost Psalms, a part of the [God of the Sand Castle]'s will be granted]

[As the collector is an important figure of a Greater God, the quality of the Divine Power collected will be inferior]

[Portions of the Divine Power rejected by this rule will be turned into an object]

[Yatendouji [Sand Castle God Sand Tree Vase] was obtained!]

[It became possible to dominate the labyrinth by the effect of the special ability [Labyrinth Plunderer / Cynomanism]]

[By the following condition, you can loot the [Temple of the Sand Castle]. Do you loot it?

<YES> <NO>

The material gathered from the dungeon boss is only the core and the mass of the sand gathered by [high compression]. My shoulders dropped, but I will eat it at a later date.

[Sacred God Sand Tree Vase] It is a simple pot about 50 centimeters in length, which has only one day but it changes to any structure Collect infinite sand - and treasure box and select <YES>.

[Special abilities [Labyrinth Plunderer / exoticism] triggered. From the present moment the control of [Temple of the Sand Castle] has transitioned from [the God of the Sand Castle] to Yatendouji]

[Please be careful not to adjust labyrinths arbitrarily after that]

After that I fiddled with setting as usual.

We will scrutinize the treasure chests and other drops collected by Kanami - chan from "Kodensha Guard of Sand Castle" and increase the difficulty of capturing so as not to have it taken from us, as well as increasing the number of troublesome traps.

As well as setting up a [Demon Gate] in a newly built hidden room I completed.

The name was changed to be [The Demon Tower of the Sand Castle].

After I finish my work I drink a little labyrinth wine and go out.

It was around evening, so I'm looking forward to dinner from the sisters who will be waiting at <Mushuram. Gianna>.

# DAY 389

One day thing I have to do absolutely was accomplished now that I was able to build a [Warp Gate] in the New Continent.

With this, we can go back and forth between continents at a moments notice, but that does not mean I can not go sightseeing anymore.

Because the ingredients we have not encountered yet are waiting for us.

Certain ingredients that may be at the far end of the desert, other foods that are hidden in some unconquered [God's Age Dungeon], and certain special ingredients with [Emperor]-ranked taste that can not be ordinarily obtained, they are all certainly out there.

So in our transition, we have a unit remaining in <Mushuram. Gianna>, a unit going inland up a giant river that leads from the ocean through the urban center of <Gangjinamus Okawa>, and other various members I decided to break up and give them the freedom to choose their path.

Just deciding a rough direction and not acting as a set unit.

Each has a high degree of freedom to judge and act as they want, but respectively it is also a rough policy.

They will have to be more cautious if their strength is insufficient, but in the present situation it will be impossible, to some extent for some members, so it would be nice if only to let them get a warm feeling.

Even if there is something a member will have enough power to deal with certain issues one on one, it is also important to move so as not to appear cowardly while acting carefully so as not to make irreparable failures.

With that out of the way, Kanami, Redhead, and I, as well as a few other troops are heading inland. Aifu, Seiji, and Kugime-chan are remaining with the troops. Mino-

Kichi-kun, Asue-chan, Burasato, Sei and so on, the members that are too conspicuous, will not have to worry, as they'll be free troops acting as they want.

While maintaining regular contact, we were quickly spreading throughout the New Continent.

# DAY 390

After using [Steering wheel of ship God ~ Paradise - Hull Drum] the [Sharkhead Issue] became the ship we will be using to travel up the giant river <Gangjinamus Taiga>.

On the way, I interacted with various small and large merchant and fishing boats, or met with various members of minor tribes who built fishing villages along <Ganzinamus Taiga>'s banks.

While we were able to enjoy the scenery of the surroundings while moving up the river, as informed, the scenery was spreading out as well.

Although there is greenery around <Gangzinamus Taiga>, there are not as many plants to be seen around the mountains farther away. It will be different if you get closer, but from a distance all you can see is a brown mountain.

While thinking that it would be a tougher journey overland, we were coasting along slowly.

By the way a desert version of the [Bandit], [Thief], [Pirate], etc. class was encountered almost immediately by Minokichi and Asue, who are acting independently, while they were heading towards another [God's Age Dungeon] in the center of the desert. It seems that the party of [Adventurers] who attacked did so either out of a misunderstanding or on purpose, ending with a group of the adventurers being roasted.

Everyone else is doing similar activities, it seems that Sato and Sei are acting according to each of their hobbies.

Sato is buying various magical and holy swords, and Sei is buying magic books containing new knowledge.

At first it seems that they were going around large general stores, but the amount that earnings can be gained can only be considered high. It seems that hands have been extended to <Gianna> the best one - the slaver merchant Grandes - is enticing more people to buy what they have. I will not be able to meet Grandes himself yet, but I am expecting, personally, that I will somehow become a fight to the end.

Seiji-kun is walking around while taking care of the slaves who will become local clerks, letting them get good meals.

Seiji-kun can easily heal them if they die, and the mild atmosphere is easy to become familiar with for the others.

As such, while Seiji-kun is strolling along with Kugime-chan, who finding patients with her mystic eyes, Aifu-chan is leaping around while escorting them, trying to increase the number of her corrupt friends, the [Blue Cloth Lady] dominates the night time downtown area they've stepped into.

Then, she proceeded to rescue the prostitutes suffering from sexually transmitted diseases, as well as the victims who had difficult to treat injuries, and so on, the information of the mass healing seems to be gradually spreading.

Everybody is moving in a busy way, but we are going to be even busies when the time comes anyway, so I think I will take advantage of the temporary situation for now.

That's why I took the chance grilled to enjoy the eel to be caught here.

Unfortunately for the cooking sisters, it can not be accompanied by the sake we brought from our Continent, it really matches alcohol from this region.

Likewise, the sake that was born in this place would best suit the ingredients of the land.

Goblins eating dishes dripping with sauce and their own particular taste made from newly discovered ingredients taken from a labyrinth.

Oh, what a temporary bliss!

# DAY 390

## SIDESTORY

[A certain battle faction bandit [Cassera] head point of view: the twentieth day]

The subordinates reported that the prey entered the territory.

In a couple of men and women, a man is a bullhead and a woman is a demon.

The body is larger than normal, well trained and well armed. And he laughs at hearing that there is no one other than the prey that goes on foot.

Our territory is the desert.

It is also a place where particularly fine quicksand spreads, where the sinking sand takes a step and, unlike on hard ground, movement is greatly restricted.

The fool who went on foot without knowing it was a good game.

Perhaps we are proud of the arm that we intend to go to capture [Godai Dungeon], but we are making such a good man prey.

Even those who are strong enough to challenge [Godai Dungeon] have a good taste when viewed as a prey.

The armament is full, and if you capture it and use it as a slave, it has many uses.

Although only that value is strong, there are various ways to deal with such a person.

Make the numbers, prepare the equipment, beat the surprises, and put them in a trap that can not be escaped.

That alone usually overturns the difference in strength.

There is a limit to each force. Even if it is not an enemy with individual power, it can be compensated by the number of differences in strength and so on.

That is my policy.

Originally, I had the experience of working as a warrior chief of a certain city state until I acted as the head of a bandit as now.

The city state had a [Godai dungeon], so it was well-fledged, and in various ways it was jumping out more than any other city state around it.

Under such circumstances, I went up to the warrior chief and I had the ability to challenge [Godai Dungeon].

I was proud of myself as one of the best in the world, and as a matter of fact, it was a rampant in a war with other city-states.

With the magic sword that I got in [Godai Dungeon], I was looking at several necks.

Then, the city state won in war continuously, and as a result, probably got on the way.

The upper ranks who controlled the city state ran away to gain more profit, and finally the surrounding city states united.

And the coalition forces created by the combined forces of several city-states set up a war.

In the battlefield with the Allied Forces, I killed countless enemies, but it was still pushed before the number of violence, and I had no choice but to escape with a few subordinates.

At that time I realize the limits of individual power.

There is a strong existence of individual power in an order of magnitude. It is a monster that changes the situation of the battle.

But the number was small and I was not.

So we have prepared as good a situation as possible and have decided to push and kill with numbers.

As a result of moving it as a basic policy, it has hunted dozens of prey so far. Some of them were stronger than me, but they were also exposing me before me.

Each time I deepen my understanding that the power of numbers is still large.

This time I have a bad feeling of prejudice, so I'm not going to capture it from the beginning.

Let's make enough preparation and slam into and kill the ant hell that you can not get away with.

It's a big deal that only two demons will come here, but at best I will be able to remove the package.

- It became a source of Minokichi-kuns.
- The annihilation of the band members who are strong enough to be able to survive from [Godai Dungeon].
- The treasures that have been stored have been collected.
- I feel the limit of individual power and move in a group, but the last is the common end of a fool who has been deceived by individual power.

# DAY 391

Naturally speaking it is natural, except for special existence like the undead or golems, water is one of the basic essential elements to maintaining life.

Therefore, the value of water is very high in a land where the desert area spreads like the New Continent.

If you can freely manipulate water in the New World, you alone would be able to connect many lives, gain great wealth, or bring a lot of death.

So it is unavoidable that a struggle would break out over any oasis where the life giving water could be secured.

Because no one wants their own people to die.

Saying so, I could see many people traveling overland seeking the waters of life, seemingly without plans, as we were floating up the majestic <Gangjinamus Taiga>.

One time, six 3 meter tall armadillo-like monsters, "Sabachct gemmadillo", rode by straddling "Desert LaPrice" brown lizards, faster than a horse, running in the wilderness with countless sharp and long spines on their back shells. I found a group of beast people hunting together.

The Beastmen look like a light-drafted camel, wearing what looks like a brown turban wrapped around their heads.

When asking one of the local slaves, who were brought along as a guide, apparently they seem to be from a race called "Camelman Jamal".

The brown short hair that covers their body makes them resistant to the heat, dryness, and cold, and the hunches on their back has the ability to store extra water and nutrients.

Their people tend to be able to survive even in harsh lands such as the desert, so the tribe's population is quite large, but it seems that they are spread out widely and constitute a large force of nature.

The weapons that they are using are Jamahadaru, Siamseal and even Chakram.

Although they seem to have no large weapons that could inflict damage even without cutting, they avoid the tough outer skin and any sharp long spines accordingly, by precisely cutting the soft parts with their sharper weapon.

Even when the Sabachct gemmadillo tries to curl up and defend itself, the presence of outstanding techniques negates the slight resistance from its skin.

They prefer to aim at gaps in its defense and steadily accumulate damage.

Perhaps they are already familiar with its structure as their Jamal quickly deliver fatal strikes.

As time goes by, the movements of the Sabachct gemmadillo become fainter and it gets worse, eventually the muscles and tendons are worked around, and it will be killed soon.

It was just attack here, but in the end it fell to the ground with "Kyuu" with a sharp decay in vitality.

After finishing the hunt and raising a shout of victory, the Jamals began to quickly disassemble the monster to collect everything without leaving a drop of blood that remained in its body.

Meat and internal organs are obviously for edible use, crustacea and fangs are used as weapons, and the blood seems to be used for various things, such as nourishing tonic medicine and valuable moisturizers.

It was a moment when I felt the wisdom of life here to utilize everything without waste, in this place where resources are so precious.

Another time, I witnessed a clan confrontation.

It was a confrontation that involved hundreds of Camelians Jamal beastmen who rode Desert La Prince Clans of the large scale, with their brown skin and short black hair, black demons sandwiched them in a pincer attack. The attacking clan was the Desert Demon Road Ogres, which is characterized by an Orb on their forehead.

There were only a few of the Desert Demons, roughly around the forty of them?

Moreover, compared to the Jamal which consisted only of adult men, there were old people and young women who would have barely old enough mixed in with the Desert Demons.

Just counting the number of adult men, it was about a little more than half of them.

Considering ordinary people, sexual difference, and age, fighting the Desert Demons with anything less than triple their number would be disadvantageous. The number is power by itself, so it would be a bit difficult to overthrow them otherwise.

But the Desert Demons looked to be dominating to my eyes.

Anyway, the desert demons is one of the top desert desirables on the "Sand Storm Demon Hubb Road", because it is such a big oni.

Their well trained body is easily noticeable, even when covered with a gusset and leather armor.

The weapon they have in their hand a large sword that they use a martial art capable of cutting a giant rock about 2 meters through, but it seems to be used more like a blunt weapon rather than to slash.

There's no doubt there would be considerable weight in their attacks, their strength is very deceptive, as they lightly carry their swords on their shoulder shoulder.

While observing from on top of <Gangjinamus Okawa>, I saw two small sandstorms swirling around a demon.

The sandstorms seemed to move like they were following his orders and from the fact

that the opposing Jamal were looking at it with a bitter expression, he seemed to be drunk on power.

As an answer to them, he wielded the sandstorms have a wild, self-confident smile.

Although he seemed to be about a youth of about thirty years, he may be in the position of a clan leader or young head, from the attitudes of the old Desert Demons who referred to his judgment.

He seems to have the a style of a person that stands above.

He has probably been leading since the beginning of the clan struggle while either clan began to show the opponent their hand, the clan of desert demons had been led by the giant sandstorms to an expected victory.

Perhaps he had possessed the [Protection] of a strong sandstorm demon, and used it for a preemptive strike, throwing around the camp of the Jamal as if they were in a sand mixer.

And, with small gaps that should have let the other Desert Devils strike, it was a simple plan, but it unexpectedly ended, since it became a tactic that was difficult to deal with.

Following the orders from their Commander, many of the Jamal escaped as the war situation worsened, but there are many who died or were caught and restrained.

Those who are caught will be used for reparations as ransom are paid out for them to be released, otherwise they will be kept as slaves or outright executed.

Although I am a little interested to see if it develops into an all-out war, as muddy as the situation is, but at any rate I was more interested in the sandstorm demon who demonstrated such a unique power.

I had nothing to do at the moment so I flew overhead as they celebrated their victory. As a souvenir, we prepared a type of labyrinth meat of a kind that is not available in the New World, preparing meat of black foil in tons of parts.

Although he was clearly wary when I approached from the sky, I told him "I was watching

the battle, but as you are from the same demon species, I'm thinking of celebrating that victory too" and so on, smiling and getting closer.

I wonder if he was generally wary of gifts that appeared too good to be true or if he realized the power relationship through instinct alone?

As if to entertain a superior person, I was invited to their small party and exchanged pleasantries with the sandstorm and regular demons.

There was an oni sake made from desert monster blood as well as dozens of other materials.

Their separate tastes will melt together in the sake leaving the liquid with a mellow taste, and have a rich fragrance drifting around it. Besides, the strong alcoholic taste is also the best.

Although I unintentionally drank with a Gubigubi sound, since the production volume is limited, my fun was unfortunately gone soon. It will be for a future festival even if I regret that I could only taste a little of that drink.

I liked the taste that was similar to an upper ranked labyrinthine sake, and I would have liked to ask the recipe, but they have to move on to another place now, so even if there are a variety of things I wanted to know, I could not ask them any details.

I only enjoyed sake for a short time, but for the time being I could only exchange the minimum necessary information, so I also handed over an iron calling card.

They could get in touch with us at anytime with this, and as an added bonus, as soon as the sandstorms moved anywhere, I would be able to find out where they were.

We added meat and vegetables to the souvenir, and shook hands as we parted.

I made an appointment, promising that the next time I went on the road I would bother them at their village, so I'm looking forward to that a bit from now.

At another time after that, I saw a struggle for survival between monsters living in the desert.

On one side is the "Calabakada", an eight meters long monster covered with brown hair like a mix between a camel and a hippopotamus, a truly massive monster.

Systematically it seems to be a monster of the Borufu type, and, because of its thick hair, usually appears around the shore.

Just by being baited by a bit of monster blood it appears deeper in the desert, but it also has a fighter's ability to hunt on its own. It is possible to count it as a fighting force in an emergency.

It is also a creature that stores moisture and nutrients in large humps, internal organs on its back, so it is less popular to want to take care of, but it is popular as a beast of burden when going through the desert.

The opponent for the Calabaka this time is the "Sand Lily Yalong Chaba Ram" which is classified as a dragon.

It is a type of worm that has a system which dives into the ground with a long torso and comes up from its opponents feet, a ten-meter class monster that was especially suitable for the sand ecology.

Although it is slightly similar to a dragon, once it find a target, it will be followed it anywhere, so it has become quite feared by the locals.

Their struggle seems to be about halfway through, but both are fighting with scars all over.

It seems that the Calabaka, which is protected by thick armor, skin and fat, as well as armor-like muscles which are bigger and faster than horses, is not compatible with the Chaba Ram that specialize in surprise attacks.

The Chaba Ram hurts the Calabaka by cutting into it with a fine scaled blade that grew on its long fuselage, but it has not been able to attain that needed mortal wound.

The Calabaka has not being unilaterally wounded, it bites with its big mouth, or it knocks the Chaba Ram off and flicks it away.

It had become a battlefield the wise would retreat from. Well, I was looking forward to seeing which one would win.

However, the battle abruptly ended with the benefit of the fisherman "Desert Death Des Mantis" cutting off the heads of the two monsters.

Desert Death Mantis live in a harsh desert and excel in their mimicry ability and fighting power, they are feared as creeping hunters that move without making a sound.

While having a body no bigger than three meters, its mimicry ability allowed it to perfectly blend into the surroundings, even if its movements are awkward until it hunts the two.

If such a thing is around just behind you, it may not be noticed if you are eating or doing anything else.

Well, in the end I also killed that Desert Death Mantis.

This is how the food chain plays out.

It is scary because it can be so well hidden, and it has a transition that can kill you with one strike if it finds you.

I was able to get the whole body of the Desert Des Mantis.

I cut up two bodies of Calabaka and Chaba Rams, especially the particularly tasty parts and left the rest to nature.

The small bugs and monsters that came out of the ground just a little ways away were swarming, enough that the corpses will soon disappear.

I prayed that would never happen to anyone I know.

Take heart.

Immediately the three bodies were cooked by the courageous sisters, the Chaba Ram

was soft and fleshy, the Calabaka had a hard and chew quality, and the Desert Des Mantis had a texture like a Trost.

Personally I think the belly fat of the Desert Des Mantis is delicious.

Its abdomen bag was filled with nutrients and seemed to be a popular high-class food material in the desert, the local slave that accompanied us was very pleased when we shared it.

This will give you loyalty and help draw out their best... maybe.

While looking at various other things, we continued forward.

Oh, the combination of the belly bag and labyrinth liquor is the best.

What is it? Should I say it is a relationship like cheese and alcohol?

# DAY 392

After slowly waking up without feeling impatient, I found an adult man who is fishing for fun and a boy of around ten years accompanying him.

Their faces look similar, so they are probably father and son.

Both of them are from the human race, with brown skin, black short hair and the characteristic black eyes.

They are wearing light clothes which only hide the important areas, rather they have light clothes because of living by the waterside.

I wonder if it is closer to nakedness than being properly covered.

As I became concerned, I started to talk to them and found that had a hard to understand accent, and they are from the Nahán tribe.

The Nahán live wooden houses a ways off from the <Gangjinamus Taiga> and usually make a living off their fishing.

However, it seems they sometimes work as mercenaries and run through battlefields, according to cases when the fishing is bad.

They have a traditional Nahán fishing method, that seems to be done with whips.

Adults and children are all the same, they go out in a small narrow boat made from thin trees that can only fit two or three people, and they get up when they sight their prey, swinging down their whip.

They do not have the commonly used nets, harpoons, fishing rods, etc., just whips.

That's why fish are caught in the transition because they actually catch them by focusing on each.

When I asked to know the secret behind their technique, both parent and child gently showed me to the village.

In the small boat, it is late in the morning, so they showed me how to raise it from one end and turn the rudder according to the instructions of parent and child.

We only drifted for a short time, but the settlement of the Nahán was found soon.

At first they were alarmed, but they were immediately calmed down with the parents words.

Then, the clans chief, who was short and over sixty years old, invited me to his house, after being guided through the settlement.

At the house of the clan chief, medicinal tea that was good for the body but slightly bitter and sweet baked goods like cookies were served.

Meat and vegetables that were freshly prepared, and even if labyrinth was not available, they gave off a sense of their polite hospitality that you can not in many other places, and it was very effective.

While thinking of the delicious ingredients on the iron plates shared among new friends that are easy to get along with, I listen to the stories of the family head.

I knew it, but they confirmed that the whip they use is not an ordinary whip but a monster.

It seems to be a monster called "River - Flagging - Nahan Sout".

It has a shape that makes the tail look like a handle and easy to grip, with the body the whip.

There is toughness and flexibility in it does not fade even if it is treated roughly, such as striking it on the ground with your full force, and because each heavy snake head

has a mind, they can bite into their prey.

Also, not only the length and hardness but also the individual character comes out according to the contents of their meal and grow stronger by the year, the fisherman will likely keep the same whip all their life.

Also, since it is a monster, it seems that they experience [Existence Evolution] sometimes after accumulating experience.

As for self-preservation, there is no need to be scared of humans since they are taken care of since birth, as long as their user is not killed, sick, or have an early death, the whips can only be handled by a specific individuals.

Because those of the Nahán are given a whiplash to grow together from a young age, close relationships like families form in their tribe, treating them not like tools or livestock but growing old together until they die.

In addition, the family head stood up told us of various other things in the middle of his story, using his hands to form the artistic movements of "Taiga Beauty Flock Guushan Sout" about a love that had been warped by a twisted mind, with one arm towards the river Swing.

He was aging but its movement was powerful, the arching arm was as fast as it was blurred.

The great river valley, which was originally likely to be more than 15 meters deep, apparently dove into the water from the beginning of time exceeding the speed of sound while extending itself to an even greater length.

If you put the whip into the water at such speed, there would have been a corresponding shock, but there are almost no splash of water or sound when it met the water.

It is surely invalidating the water resistance with some kind of ability, with only a small ripple spreading out.

And it is instantly pulled back as soon as it lands. I did not know what it did at first, but there was the figure of the Great Thunder Fish "Gramanabulus" that the snake was biting as it came back to hand.

An uneven sharp scale breaks when the long torso was bitten. Its dorsal fin is jagged like a thunder bolt, and the mouth has fangs made to eat meat. It is a big fish that can grow up to two meters, and if you carelessly touch it the big fish can discharge as much energy as a power generator from the organs in the body, as its name suggests.

The Great Thunder Fish "Gramanabulus" which sometimes causes the enemy to get electrocuted, but I was buying information from it as it is actually a delicious ingredient.

Because it is rare, it is a fish that I would like to eat if given the opportunity. I truly honestly hope that I can eat the real thing.

As well as showing us how to get the whale snake, the chief clerk cooked it and showed us how. Originally he got it just for that, but it does not change how much I appreciate the deed.

The cooking method was simple, he wrapped it in a certain incense grass and steamed it.

Seasoning only with a few pinches of salt and several different spices.

However, the body was cooked and softened leaving a mellow taste in the mouth and the nose, it had an assortment of tastes. As an aftertaste, the spice's fluffy and tantalizing remains, made me want another there to be a next time.

Even this alone was delicious, but there were certain fruits beside. A small yellow fruit that can be found in the desert called "Kinshama", which seems like a seasoning.

Although it is sour by itself and can not be eaten much, when used with fish it seems to make it taste better and even more delicious.

Indeed, as soon as I tried the Kinshma by itself, it left a completely different taste, like it was tight.

Should it be said that the Umami is more complemented by just squeezing out a few drops?

I am pleased with the welcome beyond our expectation, and I was welcomed with courage and the Sisters will be brought forward to learn how to cook this recipe.

Delicious drink is good with delicious food.

It would be even better with the labyrinth wine, I suppose we can spend a day here with a banquet here with everyone else.

I was able to learn more information on the area as well, so it turned out to be a fairly meaningful day.

# DAY 393

After things settled down we decided to stay overnight in the village of the Nahán tribe.

The night passes without incident, and the gleaming sun rises in the desert.

The breakfast item is a cooked litter of citrus fish which the clan chief caught.

It's early in the morning, so the fresh food seems to be especially invigorating, making me feel like I could move around all day.

With us set to leave today, I handed a card to the clan chief and promised, "If there is an opportunity, I will come by again" "Hmm, if so, I will host a grand feast in your honor at that time".

There was a good encounter and parting, but as we moved back down the river slowly, a winding valley appeared.

The river is flowing through the valley floor, with walls that are likely to be more than 200 meters high. Here we were able to feel the magnificent power of nature.

It would have been eroded by the water and wind over an incredibly long period of time.

The walls are basically reddish brown throughout, but the subtle scenery makes it possible to feel the long history of the surroundings where the strata are clearly distinguishable by the difference in color.

There was no human hand in creating this.

It was all a natural art that was built over a long time.

It can be said that enjoying the unique nature of these areas is one of the real pleasures of travel, as well as cooking your meals off the land.

I would like to see more of the various kinds of natural vistas if they look like this.

But it seems that anyone can come here, regardless of their character.

As we were going through the valley, a group that seem to be something like [pirates], which is the same classification as [bandits] and [thieves], struck.

Perhaps they were focused on quick raids, there are about twenty boats with only a few passengers, making up a fleet and heading for us.

Other than that, some of their number cut into the valley wall to build footholds, and there are [Pirates] riding the bow of each small boat equipped with bows and arrows or stones to line up a flurry of shots.

It seemed like the [pirate] were on that scale in planning large scale attacks, with the numbers to match.

It seems a Jamal with red-brown body hair is leading the attacking [pirates]. Does he have a flame or heating ability, because the surroundings are vaguely shaking.

Maybe it is kind of [Legendary] ability? Although I tried to look into it a little but, apparently, it seems just be a [Kago Possession].

While slightly disappointed, I ignore the voice saying "I will overlook your trespassing if you share a part of your shipment" and just thrust into the battle.

The [Pirates] who are surrounding us in their small boats get close enough for us to see its passengers and get on if we want, but after all they are small boats. Although it was in its ship state, the [Sharkhead issue] was definitely certain to sink the ships by lightly scraping alongside them.

After being thrown overboard, the enemies floating on the surface of water before being eaten by [Shark Head].

Apparently, and without upsetting the water, in tens of seconds the enemies who were on board were annihilated.

Some were eaten, others were sliced by the sharp scales, and the remains were eaten by a group of piranhas leaping energetically.

While looking at the slaughter by a somewhat unreasonable ship, [Big Boots] was on the cliffs but, following the panicked orders of the reddish brown Jamal leader who returned earliest, they shot arrows towards us all at once.

The arrows rained down while drawing an arc.

It may be wonderful under normal circumstances but, for the members who are out, they now may not even pierce the skin.

Although it is a meaningless attack, but I dared to intercept them with swing of my arms.

Roaring, with a violently swirling atmosphere, instead of playing with the rain of the arrows, it is accelerated them several times over and sent them back.

Most of the arrows could not bear the momentum of the storm and broke, but the remaining arrows struck the shooters.

Some pierced the eyeballs, others have thousands of splinters sunk into their flesh, others seem to be attacked by their fellows who were blinded by pain.

None seems to have not died yet, but they had a wide range of injuries, from minor to the seriously wounded people, who were better off dead.

A devastating amount of damage was caused with just a swing of my arm, but it did not finish all of them, a part of the storm became a blade, cutting off the scaffold on the cliff and reforming it smoothly, and all the remaining [Pirates] remained fell down.

The bottom is water, so they did not just hit the ground and die, but there seems to have been a shock either way, there are many people who are struggling with the pain from hitting the water. Besides, it seems that some of those people are drowning, they must not be good at swimming in a place with so much land.

The consequences for the attacking [Pirate] is truly daunting.

Just before the small [Sharkhead] overran them I stopped it, since some reward money may be available, we will lift out a few of the leaders and executives from the remaining survivors.

Although they could have been picked up with a net, but since it's troublesome to use, I just moved the water by using [Origin]. Like a caricature of an octopus or squid, water moved at my signal and a dozen people who were already breathless were thrown in.

Desperately spitting up water while catching their breath, I am watching over them with a fearsome eye. It seems their hearts have already given up, since there is no resistance from them.

I think that the inside of the ship may get dirty if they go down as wet as they are so, for the time being, I battered them with hot air without mercy.

It is bothersome to assign a guard for these prisoners, so I are have no choice but to deal with them myself.

Either way, it is not a painful transition, so I don't worry about it too much.

As their tempers are high and they are covered in wet clothes, I take the opportunity while drying them thoroughly to disarm them.

It would be troublesome if they have a small weapon hidden behind their back and go on a rampage or harm themselves.

It's hot, so it's okay if we only leave them in their wet underwear.

After that, I put them in an iron cage and push it into a room inside the ship. As well as arranging several tough "Torture Demon Tuchar Road" equipped with a black hood and an apron as guards.

If they still rampage, they will be strapped to a restraining chair used as a guinea pig for biological weapons and "discussions" using torture devices that are treated like biological weapons as well.

As I finished, I went outside for a while and thought about the battle.

Then, a torture demon, a truly atrocious sadist, entered the cage saying, "If you want to leave this boat, I will have to tattoo you with each of your sins, one by one, so you do not forget them. It will be very painful, but it's okay, if you listen to what I say, you will be able to escape from here." He spoke gently and encouraged them to escape.

It is obvious that we will not actually let them escape, but we are looking forward to how deep into despair they will sink from crushing their hope.

The [Pirates] are puzzled by his apparent heinousness, but what will they choose?

I am not overly interested, so I left them there.

I still have such a feeling, though I am only a little interested, I will still move on.

At the next city state, I was able to confirm the existence of reward money being offered for any [Pirate] and, if nothing else, I would have eaten the leader of [Kagoshima Hold], what else could I do?

Even if they wanted to work as a subordinate, it is not necessary anymore because there are already more capable members now.

If I force them to work, I will not get much out of them.

Do you kill for the experience gain or sell them?

Yes, I will sell them to slave merchants. For the captives, it may be somewhat better than being killed.

It would be, unless the torture demon had broken them.

Shallow behavior is something I want to refrain from.

# DAY 394

There is not much to talk about today.

It was an pleasant day enjoying an elegant boat trip and fishing, etc.

So, for today, let's talk about how everyone else is doing.

First of all, Minokichi-kun and Asue-chan arrived safely in the [Dynasty Dungeon] and started its capture.

While there were various accidents caused by unfortunate misunderstandings along the way, it seems that the two demon's short trip was comfortable.

It was impressive that Minokichi chatted happily while also being thoughtful.

It might be a little horrible if you think of the amount of blood flowing in the shadows, but it is a result of my own shortcomings due to my casual and easygoing behavior, letting things softly pass out of consciousness.

When they were diving lightly, it seems that the dungeon was destroyed all the way down to the tenth floor of the [[Gods Age Dungeon] - [Dynasty of Ruins] - [Demon Tomb of the Ruins] [Mimanaya. Pandama]] which is classified as an underground hierarchical type.

The hierarchical boss that was on the tenth floor "Geoen of the Ruins" was frustrated because it was weak, so Minokichi-kun returned at once and finished securing bases etc. by sending orders with the ear cuffs to the divisions, then returned to challenge it in earnest, as planned.

Minokichi-kun was supposed to prey on [The Ruined Tomb], a still undefeated [God's Age Dungeon], the party that reached the deepest part seems to be a party called [Brutality], the farthest confirmed was up to the 60th floor underground.

They abandoned the capture strategy thought up by quite the skilled person because there was a robustly protected city here.

For this reason [God of the Ruins] created the remains only from the 30th floor down - Consuming [Divine Power] when building from scratch is too much of a strain for the entire dungeon, now it seems to be like an urban fight or a siege battle because it is supposed to have reduced the cost by diverting the real defenses to the lower levels.

Many human-type dungeon monsters appear, and their strengths and abilities are also to fall apart.

Depending on the individual, they seem like soldiers who live in a real city, such as being weak at close quarters and strong at ranged, or vice versa, or they could even specialize in healing.

It seems that their intelligence is also high, when it comes to urban battle, such as knowing how to use blind spots, passing through a building to strike suddenly, even destroying their own buildings or burning them up.

If it becomes a siege battle, it will be challenging when only a few challenge a dungeon originally meant to be tackled by multiple people. Considering that there are weapons, such as ballistas etc., attached to the thick walls, how much is the difficulty increased without a strategy to deal with that?

It seems that it has a structure that is a bit funny inside, apparently a bit different from the simple specifications used above.

When I heard the story, I thought that it was troublesome but just as interesting, at the same time I was convinced that this would not just be a tourism resource.

Civilization that existed before is no longer present. It is a past that can not be seen in modern theory, it is simply history.

I really want to see it, I want to feel it on my skin, he who thinks so is certain to be attracted to this place. There may not be so many in number, but there are certain to be business opportunities.

It is still unknown how much benefit the new continent will gain us, but it will

definitely be helpful from now on.

If you keep rooting around the world like this, if you plan a refurbishing tour around the world by our refined dragons, a great voyage in a luxurious passenger boat, or anything else.

The rich will pay a lot of money for what was previously impossible to achieve normally. It may be troublesome for royalty to stay away from their homeland for a long time, but if they are also able to use communication ogres, it seems they will be able to do anything.

If traces of the past civilization are actually left behind, it may be possible to obtain lost technology now.

There were various other things to think about, especially on how to utilize them.

For the time being I will try to send additional members.

I do not participate in the capture, but let them take care of personal belongings, office work, and etc.

There is a work more suitable for the second demon anyway, like writing out a translation saying that those who dispatched miscellaneous affairs to the secondary members and who poured out their strengths are not needed.

Next is Sato and Sei, but the two demons broke down after a few days and became the top ranking fighters of a big battle field after one too many battles, reigning as absolute queens.

Why was it so?

To briefly explain the flow of events, firstly the demons sought a practice area for the swords and new magic spells from the Grimoire they bought from the death merchant Grandes.

It seems that he felt the power of the two demons just through his skin, and [Death Merchant Grandes] made every effort to politely and promptly make their wish come true.

In that case, not only will the customer be satisfied, but it also would have been more likely to bring the maximum benefit for himself later on.

To know the exact fighting ability of the two demon, that may have been the reason, such as it is.

Anyway, there was a battle at a big fighting field that was promptly organized.

Sato's first opponent is Hope, currently on sale.

Brown skin, with sexy eyebrows, with a splendid curvature, an idol-like youth with many female fans. When he comes out he says that a bright cheering fills the area.

That rough star is a man of strength who won a battle against opponents that did not appeal to others too much, and he seems to be increasing the number of fans each time he fights.

He seems to have a serious personality, he seems to be a good young man who does not seem to deal in backstabbing or blatant lies, and it can only be said that the other party was bad in comparison.

This time though, the young man seems to have ended up beaten down. Without much of a chance to take charge during the match, he found himself with all of his armor and weapons cut away, down to his underwear. After being so exposed he drew away out of simple fear despite being injured, in a state of nakedness.

If he was the only victim, it would have been recoverable in the future, but the damage is too great mentally and socially. It would not be an overstatement to say that the battle was like a public execution.

However, the battle was against a party of several people that were all done in the same way, or even more severely in some cases, so it is probably okay.

It should be noted that it was only the young man, who was attacked more or less, was the only one able to fight back.

Basically he moved how Sato fought when she was less hurt, but there were some differences.

A Desert Pig Sand Oak, who was active as a villain on the battlefield is called "Sexual Desire Rafta". He threw away his reason after using an illegal magic drug, and attacked his opponents sexually in front of the crowd as if he were back in the wild. It seems like a mass of pork that can be discarded because of its action, just with a touches in a weak spot by Sato.

Although some details are omitted, it seems that it was quite gross to see meat being minced thinking about the creatures that were materials.

Personally I like it, but that's about it.

As a result of Sei did something like that, for the two demons to reign in the stadium.

I heard that she was just concerned with her own things now, or it is better to say she was tired of bullying the weak opponents, she seems to simple be disarming them anyhow.

There seems to be a second demon fighting, but in a serious battle the big stadium would collapse, so they held themselves back to the extent that they can play.

Still it seems quite exciting, so the business of Death Merchant Grandes will prosper.

No, I may come out ahead with the healing charge.

Well, anyway, I am am having fun being a demon and am just enjoying the present.

Seiji-kun, continues to treat others normally as well.

At first it seems that it the cost is slightly higher than average so as not to deprive the existing working [doctors] and [clerics], but it still may be drawing people due to the difference in their working.

Every day on Seiji's Saiko row of patients will form up but disappear, then it will repeat.

In addition to having a short treatment time, it does not require time even for the usual hard-to-treat diseases due to his overwhelming healing ability.

Then, because its efficiency is too good, it seems that the number of patients needing treatment seems to be decreasing somewhat recently.

Although it is rather peaceful and the work is progressing smoothly, there seem to have been some occasions where people tried to hurt Seiji because of various reasons such as making it so others are not able to eat, obstructing their own work, or simply appearing to be taking money out of their pockets, etc.

Well, that kind of fellow will be in any place, but because they are at a level that even Seiji can handle, it does not appear it will become a problem either.

Since that comes to mind, it will not even be possible for their enemies to even touch them, and if they still get in the way, it will be easy enough to cope with by using a storm of blows while continuing to recover.

Seiji-kun's appearance, while laughing with Kugime's as she uses her full power with a smile, has a very strong mental impact.

However, in the majority of those cases, when their students attack the weak points of Ai-chan and Kugime, who are together, occasionally a strange case occurs where an incident of a strong stench occurs in the back alleys.

No one bothers to talk about what the raw material of the spilled liquid is.

However, since the bad odors negatively effect the feelings of the irrelevant residents, keep in mind that they should pay as much as possible for cleaning tools available. Disposing of garbage is important after all.

Anyway, Seiji, who gradually increases our influence, will be able to trust that his back is safe, and live with peace of mind.

Other members such as Mr. Ramura and Akihiro are doing their best in other places, but let's talk about that on another occasion.

There is not enough time to tell all about all the flowing stories.



# DAY 395

Starting a little while ago, the number of ship that passed us has increased dramatically.

Also, the number of things like wagon or carts coming and going overland, and sand boats crossing the sandy seas are increasing.

Apparently it seems that we are steadily approaching our destination.

Even those who come to Coco - the inland of the New Continent, has become the dominant territory and, among the most urbanized state, <Orzi. Manu. Deunas> is considered huge among them, the [Pirates] and [Sell Swords]. It seems that you can not easily get out of hand, everyone seemed to be acting in a relaxed manner.

Still the threat of monsters does not change, occasionally armed groups are sent out on patrol.

Apparently they regularly patrol around the area and seems to be thinning down the number of monsters. As I recall, it seems that the number of monsters that could certainly be confirmed to be dropping, even looking from a distant.

Also, a group with a heavy atmosphere and obviously elite unite is stationed along the major roads, in small but sturdy rock fortresses.

It is encouraging that there is a place to run to even if the worst happens, it is one of the factors that make it possible for the [Travelers] and [Merchants] to relax in <Orzi. Manu. Deunas>.

In these areas, you can see the strength of the power of <Orzi Manu. Deunas>, where soldiers are not only used for self-defense but also can be placed outside.

It seems that not only their strength but also the economy and politics are powerful.

According to the information gathered, <Orzi. Manu. Deunas> has been chosen by the [God of the Sun] for generations, with [Psalm Awakened] people such as [Legends] and [Emperors] appointed by the [King of the Sun] that has long governed there, it seems to have a long history.

Through the powerful existence of the [King of the Sun] the harsh desert and gravel area spread, with the areas where the water resources are available have become limited. Amidst the harsh struggle for survival of the urban nation that exists, the city nation which exists now is said to have a history hundreds of years long already.

It is not amusing to be attacked by any city government in general.

Therefore, this land that the [King of the Sun] can supervise is worthy of its name.

Anyway, what kind of city is <Orzi. Manu. Deunas> that can supervise the reign of successive generations, including the honorable present generation, of [Kings of the Sun]?

At the confirmation that the expected city is getting closer, I felt that my heart was swelling with expectation.

# DAY 396

We have started running up <Gangjinamus Taiga> early in the day.

By around noon we arrived safely inside the urban city-state <Orzi Manu. Deunas>.

Any comfortable ship trip, a long or short one, will be terminated once you reach here.

We headed for a well-maintained port where many small and medium type ships are already moored, and disembarked there.

The number of [Pirate] that were restrained in the ship, although slightly decreased, are moved out with a rope knit from my thread.

When everyone got down, I returned the [Sharkhead], which finished its duty, and searched for accommodations for today while we walked down the streets.

A little noise was generated as several people that stand out so much got off a ship and said ship, which was large enough to be noticeable even at a distance, disappeared in a flash, but as usual we ignoreed them and moved on.

After tasting the local dishes sold at the stalls, we picked up a middling amount of reward money that had been placed on the [Pirate] leaders, then the rest were sold off to prosperous slave merchants, as a result of hearing various recommendations as we went around selling the pirates, we decided to stay at the finest inn <Orzi Manu Deunas> boasted, <Isla Woeton>.

It was a prompt decision as we judged that it was a reasonable from the slavery facilities and service side of the city, though the asking price was enough to make your eyes pop out, even if you have the highest grade eyes.

<Orzi. Manu. Deunas> is a far more secure city compared to other urban states, so far it's been safe, but when you stay in a poor inn, it seems that there are stories of thieves

sneaking into rooms in the middle of the night.

Even if attacked separately, there is also a story that robbers would disappear somewhere, but it is annoying if they get in the way of sleeping while traveling. That's why I chose to come here, of course it's not just for safety.

It is said that in the Coco kitchen there is an expert master of cuisine that is armed even in this city of the New Continent.

As I mentioned before, in order to preserve the ingredients for a long time here, there are plenty of different kinds of condiments used.

There are dozens to hundreds of bottles sold in the market as well.

There are also dishes similar to spicy curry made with the rich spices, and cuisine dishes that can effectively remove the toxins from the body.

I tried eating in a luxury restaurant before coming here, but everything was delicious and I like the spicy dishes enough for me to order them all, to study the dishes made with spices.

The curry dishes are spicy and well enough made that I could believe it is the best.

To think that there is a chef who says that there is no one who can come out alright if you they try his spicy curry.

I would not ask how it's made and them not come to try it.

I tried to eat it as dinner immediately, but unconsciously groaned at its taste.

The spicy curry that was served was very red. It is red enough to seen how painful it can be.

Actually eating it, was very painful. It can be painful to the extent that fire will come out of your mouth, I seriously was thinking so.

But my hand did not stop. It's not just painful, there was a certain flavor.

While unbearable, and already groaning from the spiciness, they kept carrying out spicy curries one after the next, and I kept eating while sweating was pouring out.

There is a synergistic effect when the fruit was added, whether it is reworking a recipe or not, it is said that there is a small hatred towards any further advances.

It is exactly like a dish produced just to stimulate one's appetite.

After eating all the dishes brought out, the same chefs that made them and the Sisters seemed to be severely shocked.

The Sisters are apparently speechless because the master chef who created the dish is there, but although there is no reaction yet, the head chef also seems to be quite surprised.

Riyuten's skill is certainly super class. Even if you use garbage-like ingredients you can get a first-rate taste, it's obvious how superb any dish would come out.

However, we are in the midst of taking a step into a world which is not comparable to our past, thus it seems that there was no common reference for the food I ate and the places I will eat at from now on. Everything has, so far, been deviated from the common sense we previously knew.

There are differences in food culture depending on the place of origin.

That is natural, there are delicious and tasty dishes everywhere, and the format and manner in which they are made are also very different.

The ingredients and seasoning used are also different, the cooking utensils and cooking methods will all differ.

The shock received from existences deviating from the common sense that has been built up over time is something that resonates with people.

In other words, I had a culture shock from the meal.

It was delicious and, though I thought I was eating and studying the cuisine, it may have been that somewhere deep inside I was despising the talent that made this.

In this way it is possible to work to make it more delicious.

However, the shock of the taste was far beyond my imagination.

I was shaken and frightened, but for myself, who is already a [Legend], I can not just be elated.

My dulled movements changed after a while, with sharp movements, I am more cautious about learning which ingredients were used and the cooking methods.

Perhaps with this I will be able to make more delicious food.

As I wished it was so, I sat and drank alcohol with Kanami.

Well, it was delicious. Oh, thank you. Every single pot of it... this time, is it useless, or not?

Well then, how about we exchange this labyrinth wine for some of the ingredients used... Oh, this is the head chef, it was a delicious dish, thank you.

No, it was a rumor of the delicious Spicy Curry that brought us here. Oh yeah, next time we'll use Curry too to pursue a greater taste..... Well, can I bring a pot of each flavor? Well, thank you.

By the way, I'm still trying to find the hidden ingredient... Wow, there was such a recipe?

Well, yeah, you can negotiate for anything, or I thought so while watching the curry pots with their contents.

For the chefs, they again confirmed the missing ingredients, or at least suitable substitutes.

Also, are the customers who eat it also delicious?

It would have been a necessary investment because I knew that such things would normally not be taught.

# DAY 397

Today we had planned to go sightseeing in <Orzi Manu. Deunas>.

It is said that many tourists are attracted to Coco that has developed a unique culture because of its long history.

Today though, it was snowing sand since morning, so our luck was bad.

It seems that the desert sand was wound up by strong winds, making it falls like rain.

Its momentum is somewhat stronger than a light rain, but the local slaves were saying that it will persist longer.

To be honest, I do not want to go out in the middle of all that if sand will be falling for a long time.

Sand will get tangled into your hair and dirt will seem to stick to your clothes. If it gets in your eyes it will obviously hurt, and I do not want to bother to feel the jelly-like texture when it enters your mouth.

Since it can not be helped, I was going to spend the day at <Isla Wetzn>, but even then I did not feel any inconveniences.

As it is supposed to be of the highest grade, the building is huge and there is enough room to relax in, with various facilities in place to enjoy.

It has a fairly wide range of content, such as a full bar of alcoholic beverages, a training room with plenty of equipment, and a relaxation room with exclusive masters of oil massage.

There is also a small pond and green garden in the premises, so you can relax there.

Speaking of whether the sand rain will influence the garden because it is outside, there seems to be no need to worry.

Coco has installed a magic item that created a barrier of sand avoidance so as not to get annoying sand coming in from the outside.

As a result, the sand blowing outside can not get into the premises, it slides along the surface and accumulates.

If you leave the sand as it is, a sandy mountain will surround the site, but it is dealt with by making a groove called a sandstone.

The sand coming from outside gathers along the sand road and, when it exceeds a certain amount, it seems that the sand goes somewhere else due to a cleaning system magic item circulating on the sand trail.

It is a well thought out thing.

It is not bad to see snow rain falling in a garden so arranged.

The weather seems to have somewhat more clouds than usual, the rain falling from it stops at a certain distance, slides down and accumulates.

It seems that it was very interesting watching the sand and rain in this way, Well, maybe it was a relaxing day.

# DAY 398

In the end, the sand storm did not stop until the night was already over, so today I decided to wander outside starting from the morning.

I did not go alone, everyone else was walking with me while looking around the main avenue with the morning's traffic.

When the sky was clear, I bought food at several street stalls and tasted some of the most delicious food from a stall so far.

It seems that the stall dishes were special favorites of Auro and Argento, and their faces shone brilliantly like glitter.

I wanted Oniwaka and Opushii to enjoy it too, so I bought for each of them.

It is impressive that only Nicola, a young human child, can not eat yet, so it looked like she had a rotten face.

I gave her a glittering toy and I kept her in a good mood.

Personally, my favorite of the stall dishes are the spicy stuffed meat dishes, especially the shops that have their own cups and pour sake.

Sake to drink and meat to eat, in the morning these are good things.

As you can when freely sightseeing, <Orzi. Manu. Deunas> has been formed out of rocks and cloths that look thick. It seems that houses are built with materials like 'Adobe', a natural building material made of sand, straw, clay etc. lined up.

I do not see enough to tell whether wood is valuable or not, it would just be another brown color among the other colors of building materials.

However, while tastefully sampling the stall dishes, a sophisticated technique was

overheard when talking about the building of houses.

It is not just having a strikingly fun style, such as when shaping the roof or the decoration of windows, but it can be said that the creative ingenuity or artistic delicacy is brought out.

The effect this has had on the temple is obvious at first sight.

Unlike in other places, where colorful building materials are not frequently used, their abundance here marked it as a special building at a glance.

Along the inner wall's surface there were pictures drawn with tiles of various colors demonic enough to make sighs leak out unexpectedly, I thought that I should look them over at least once.

Besides, because water sources are abundant, plants are more visible here than in other areas, keeping the temperatures from getting too high, which makes it easy to spend the day relaxing.

The air does not get too dry, the economy is stable and security is good, with the living environment the best we have seen in the New World, how has not developed more?

Looking at some of the armor shops, there are also quite a few businesses open.

There are also many interesting forms of weapons such as the sharp Shamseal and Jamahadar, along with some other characteristic things that can not be seen anywhere else.

It seems that the magic items produced in the nearby [Kamiyo Dungeon] also seems to be available, so I thought that goods of better quality were arranged than the price.

There were many sightseeing spots, enough that we could not see them all in one day, but I knew that there were this many places to see.

From now on, it will be necessary to think about seeing various places based on its location.

In the evening we return to the inn and order spicy curry with other dishes.

It was a piece that has been carried around for a while, so the dragon meat that I handed over was used immediately, stepping deeper into the abyss of taste.

A rich fragrance drifted out. There were dozens of spices mixed together with a delicate technique making it coalesce in a chaotic way that destroyed the appetite just with its smell.

It is a fragrant bomb, with the surrounding gazes focused on one point.

The waiter carrying it somehow managed to pretend to be calm, but could not hide the desire in that eye.

All eyes are nailed to the spicy curry with a wide-eyed goro-goro look, but the dragon meat disappears into our mouths.

As other tables have tried the ordinary spicy curry, we are probably the first ones to try a new curry.

It is placed on our table with an overwhelming presence. I heard a sound like gulping from somewhere.

When I looked at the surroundings there was the chef who cooked the spicy curry, in the direction of the kitchen. There was a kind of serious spirit in that eye, and he did his best to focus on our reaction.

While I was paying attention to the surroundings, I was the one who was supposed to eat first.

Kanami-chan and the others are waiting for me to try the dish first.

I feel sorry for taking up so much time, I kept thinking about other things, but such thoughts quickly disappeared.

The dragon meat unraveled in my mouth. The taste of the spices it soaked in softly disappeared in the mouth.

A complex and delicate taste raised the dragon meat's merit to the utmost, further increasing the effect due to the synergistic effect with my spicy curry.

Unfortunately it is impossible to express in detail with my limited vocabulary, so I acted on this taste and responded.

Seconds please.

Of course, send over every pot and everything involved.

A little war broke out triggered by that, but there was no way to get more of it.

# DAY 399

The old history of <Orzi. Manu. Deunas> grew alongside the majestic grace of the <Gangjinamus River>. Despite its limitations on enlarging due to its environment, it still continues to maintain the largest scale of any city-state under the successive rule of the [Sun King].

They eliminated foreign enemies, enriched their economy, and raised their own culture. So, the populace's belief in the [Sun King] is strong. It may even be expressed as a kind of [Faith].

With such circumstances, there were many tombs in the vicinity of <Orzi. Manu. Deunas>, where the previous great [Sun Kings] rest.

It is a gigantic structure called a quadrangular pyramid, it would be easy to understand if you imagine huge royal tombs like the pyramids. Whether the pyramid was really a royal tomb is another argument.

In the interior of the Pyramid, which was built with many goods and effort, the body and treasure of [King of the Sun] was laid to rest, still like the sun, they are still lighting the hearts of the people of <Orzi. Manu. Deunas>.

During the Pyramid's construction, which has the intention of inheriting a superior building technology, ensured the employment of a large number of workers for simple jobs, revitalizing the economy by releasing stored goods, and is an easy-to-understand boost to the culture in the area.

Without seeing it, you would not have been truly sightseeing in <Orzi Manu. Deunas>. By the way, the Pyramid also has a role as a place to grow strong men. This is also to raise the next [Sun King] candidate.

As a result, the interior of the Pyramid is complicated and protected by magical creatures as well as fatal traps and [Tomb-Gu], for the protection of the magic items collected by [King of the Sun] that rests there.

As there are certainly treasures in the deepest parts, but challenges are constantly abandoned, since many of them seem to be offerings to the king who rests there.

It would be good to think of the Pyramid as similar to the artificial dungeon made by Velvet, which spread into our basement in the Forest Base.

Anyhow there is a meaning to having a [Age of the Gods Dungeon], if capture teams enter, but since there are also cases of Velvet and Returner we do not feel like challenging the artificial dungeon so much, preferring to just admire the Pyramid from the outside.

If you only observe for a while, you can see how many people challenge the Pyramid. It seems Auro wants to challenge, but I hold her back. There are other huge stone statues around, so let's look around there.

# DAY 400

Today we were in a place somewhat away from <Orzi. Manu. Deunas>, in an area called <Gaudabre Hot Desert>.

This is "Red Hot Sand" - a red desert area built with sand like red crystals that collects heat called "Red Sand", measures such as drinking a special magical medicine is needed, just like in [Kishinjin Volcano]. It seems to be a danger zone where there is the possibility of being steamed alive, even at night, if you do not take the proper precautions.

Not only does it have a hot environment that is always burning, but there are also monsters inhabiting the area, as well so few people come near here, but it has a special product only available in <Orzi. Manu. Deunas>, a red jewel-like glass product. Since the red sand is also a raw material can be collected in large quantities, it seems to be a place that has had a long relationship with <Orzi. Manu. Deunas> since ancient times.

With that as a focus point, I decided to sight-see over there today.

Besides, there is also a meaning as training before crossing the desert zone in earnest.

It is a short enough distance that I can return home as a day trip, so it will be enough for our experience.

Leaving the guiding to one of the local slaves who know how to read the lay of the land, thinking ahead we used a large skeleton spider carriage, <Devil Usage> with a desert specification to be carried around. (Totally not sure about what the name is, just came out as "Usagle" or "Used the Devil" -Riverson24)

Every time we approached the destination, <Gauda Arb Warming Desert>, everyone except me had a disagreeable face because of the clearly rising temperature.

Still, after proceeding with patience, we finally reached or destination, and it was truly red.

I had imagined that it was red like blood before we saw it, but this should be expressed more like ruby colored.

It reflects sunlight, shining and sparkling. It was mysteriously beautiful, like a sea of jewels.

Personally it is a worthwhile landscape at a glance, but the temperature continued to rise dramatically, approaching a troublesome height.

There was a [heat absorption] so I was rather comfortable, but Kanami was still sweating having to wear thin clothes and drinking expensive magical drugs for quite a while.

If you actually come, you will understand, but it is a harsher environment than I heard of. Besides coming for work, like this case, nobody would come near this area.

It is only those who are drunk enough that would think to come for sightseeing instead of to work, since they would have to consume a lot of expensive magical medicines.

Well, as such drunken demons in that burning heat, everyone leaves the skeleton spider just long enough to see what is nearby, but the ones that dislike the heat prefer to stay inside because of the Kanami-chan air-conditioning, it was decided to just have one demon go out to collect red sand.

Since it is the main reason, I do want to go outside, saying it is necessary to only go this far outside the carriage is not enough, or at least that is what I said.

Well, they certainly agree that they are in the right. From the skeleton spider that has come to the top of the dunes, the red desert dunes look better.

It is a bit of a good idea to look out while enjoying an elegantly cool drink inside an air-conditioned interior.

Disregarding the thought I let slip out, I descended into the area of red sand which is clearly different from an ordinary desert, and collected large quantities with the item box.

It is one of the materials the Smith wants, so I will collect large enough amount of it so that we do not have to come again.

If you can make red glassware on your own, that is where it is used.

As it is so, we go to both shallow and deep areas in the red desert.

Since I was wondering whether there is some difference in the red sand depending on where I collect it, I collected at a shallow place to some extent and flew the back quickly.

I flew for several minutes at high speed, and collected sand several times, but during that time I found a somewhat huge structure on the far side of the desert.

At first sight it is like a Pyramid, but it is a more complicated and larger structure than usual.

Should I say that it is like a complex mixture of rice dishes, the various styles of temples that Pyramids come in?

Although I've seen similar structures elsewhere, it has an appearance that looks unique.

When I approached while slightly tilting my head in confusion as to what it is doing in such a place, it turned out that to be like a [God's Age Dungeon].

However, it was not in the information we collected, that there would be such a [Godai Dungeon] so deep inside the harsh <Gauda Arb Warming Desert>.

Perhaps there is no one who has explored so far into the environment, so it may be a [God's Age Dungeon] that nobody has ever found.

If [gods] needing to gather [Faith] in order to raise [Divine Power], maybe it did not understand the reason why people did not come to such a place, but there is no choice.

As a dungeon to place a [Warp Gate], although it is not a bad place in terms of distance into the <Gauda Arb Warming Desert>, its usability would never go far beyond that since it would be necessary to cross the desert.

However, from another point of view, I decided to look into it for a while.

# DAY 401

A huge mountain-size structure discovered in the red hot <Gauda Arb Warming Desert>. Although there was no information in the survey, from this point on there was still an unknown area, ordinarily it would be impossible to think that there was a structure with a size as large as this in such a well known place and no information would be available for it.

If someone actually built it, some sort of information would have leaked somewhere, even more so since it is in such a hard to reach place. Even if there were issues due to accidents such as lost books on which its information were written, there would have still been some clues left behind in ancient stories and songs, but that too was missing.

It probably would have been counted as a legacy from a prehistoric civilization or a wonder of the world if it was in my previous life, but in this world it is highly probable to be a [Age of the Gods Dungeon], or at least I believe that when I decided to enter it yesterday.

The appearance of the structure has a strange aspect as a composite of various styles of temples based off the pyramids. There are also some structures with the giant pyramid in the center, apparently connected by a passageway or something else, so it's probably one complete structure.

As we can not just look at it from the outside, we were trying to get in from a luxurious entrance that was protected by huge stone statues on the left and right made from the same red Pyramid material, from there we could see a huge entrance hall.

It's quite a spacious area about 40 meters high and 150 meters in both length and width. If you look up at the high ceiling, there is a spherical body like a sun, with a gentle and powerful light that emanates from it illuminating the wide entrance hall.

A beautiful floor like a spotless mirror is made of seamless and crisp stones, giving the impression of being a huge monolith. Also, on the walls made of the same material as the floor, various kinds of pictures were drawn with a unique style, giving off some kind of vague clue.

A king-like bird-headed person wearing a crown with a unique shape with a triangle

crest, guardian-like soldiers who protect it, people with tools like citizens, and on the border of the picture, almost in the shadows, people with slave-like clothes being stepped on.

In another picture are birds who flies with the shining sun, a vicious purple snake swallowing a river, a male dog wearing a Shinto priest's clothes, a balancing cat-headed woman with a dagger in hand, a human eating crocodile monster with a lion's head.

A sandstorm that is blowing away a house, a blessing rain that falls from the heavens, a great sand wave swallowing monsters, a dark and freezing desert made of ice, the land of the dead left with the decayed bones of monsters.

Among them, the most noteworthy thing was the huge blue fish with wings drifting in a sea of stars drawn in the greatest detail, giant red birds lying on lava, a golden giant with its palms together in worship, a huge white beast who writes something in a book, a pair of huge black eyes that sit at the center of a large violent swirl.

Once I saw it, I felt drawn in, unable to take my eyes away. I could almost feel traces of the past civilization coming of them. After carefully approaching they looked like museums or art pieces that you could just appreciate. There was no sign of anything other than a small Pyramid with a height of about 3 meters that was protruding from the center of the entrance hall.

The golden pyramid is decorated with eyes and shines dazzlingly in the ceiling sphere's light. I was wary of suddenly being attacked, but there was no particular change as I approached. After a moment of silence, the time to look over the situation is over.

Even if it is surprising to be ambushed, I eventually stopped viewing the wall and, while approaching the wall careful to not fight back even if ambushed, a dungeon monster appeared out of the little golden pyramid.

The dungeon monsters that came out of the pyramid like a ghost, passing through the material by using [Permeation], wrapped in a golden bandage around its whole body like clothing and in its hand it held a golden devil bird of prey.

Looking at the skin visible from the glare of the gilded bandages, it looks like dry rabbit skin, similar to what you would see with an undead of the "Mummy" type that appears in the desert. From its surrounding atmosphere, it must be located in the upper tiers

even among the Mummy system.

Ordinarily a Mummy is less ornate, or with a humbler appearance, so there is no doubt this one is different. Anyway, the Gold Mummy that appeared is slim in body shape, but it has a height of about 2 meters.

Its body is not wasted, and seemed to have enough strength for close combat. However, the extraordinary wand it had in its hand seemed to be a sure sign it was a sorcerer, and it was a type that fights mainly on something [Magic].

Apparently, it can cope with the unknown challenges, and its overall performance must be high. Since I had a feeling it was still hiding something, it would be better to assume its skill was even higher.

With this I was convinced that I was in a [God] rank area, as the dungeon monster with that much strength came out from the very beginning. As there was no dissatisfaction with the 1st enemy here, almost at the same time as I took out the Vermilion Spear while considering him, and the Gold Mummy said, "Humma, there is no one who would come here. No, it seems there is a reason for that...".

It is a majestic voice that might have been similar to other people's deep bass sound. I wonder if he was a noble man in life.

I was surprised when the Gold Mummy did not seem to care, "Anyway, I will welcome you from the bottom of my heart, you supernatural Capturer. You are the first to enter this - [Red Desert Quadrilateral Tomb Iburam. Lattem. Pyramind] since it was created."

I'm concerned about the mechanics of how it was speaking with such dry and rich vocal cords, but that's about it. The Gold Mummy gestured was as if he were a champion. Each of the gestures was refined and full of dignity. I guess there was no lie in the words of welcome.

When it swung a wizened bird of prey in its hand, a luxurious desk and chair appeared between us. Surely this Gold Mummy must also have an ability similar to the Crimson Dragon Emperor [Labyrinth Dungeon Chief of Security. Neit].

Looking at the Gold Mummy that had somewhat gentle eyes, it sat in a chair without any precautionary gestures and urge me to sit as well.

Since I did not think that there was a trap there, I sat down as prompted and took out

the sweets the Sisters made before along with some tea that I purchased in <Orzi Manu. Deunas>.

It is uncomfortable to have it alone, but it was exactly right to enjoy them like this, instead of finishing them myself.

After settling down, I did not even feel like fighting anymore, while I was enjoying sweets and tea I asked him to explain about various thing, as if I had been a visitor.

First of all, it seems that this Gold Mummy also has a role as a guide to this place. This [Age of the Gods Dungeon] was created by the [God of the Royal Tomb] and its name is as the Gold Mummy said [Red Desert Quadrilateral Tomb Iburam. Lattem. Pyramind].

Normally, just if the existence of the [God's Age Dungeon] is known then, to some extent, it can gather [faith], but Coco is a bit different in circumstances.

There is sufficient revenue from the surrounding area it seems just because there is the [Faith] and customs of people that care about the [Pyramid of the King Sleeping Under the Sun]. That's why he said that they do not have to bother attracting adventurers.

The royal tomb is the place where the dead silently spends their time. It is also a place of pride that serves the greats of the past, so it seems that the [God of the Royal Tomb] judged that there is no need to bother collecting bothersome attendants and making it noisy.

There are areas that have the custom of sending out messengers with fun and noise, but they are an exception. That's why they have not made a [Tyrant] or new [King] so far, they seem to not have done anything in particular so far.

Its been kept quiet since long ago. You could say that the only daring thing its done seems to be producing the red sand around itself.

The sand seems to have the role of eliminating powerless cheaters, but since it also serves as a raw material for craft works, they have been collecting [Faith] without anyone else knowing.

There seems to be no risk, but are the profits sufficient to be secure? Well, I guess I would choose the same path, if there was such an option available.

Anyway, the Gold Mummy says that in order to capture this place, I will need to collect the keys from the <9 Royal Tomb Palaces> that are connected by the entrance hall, then overwhelm this area- this all seems necessary to reach the Sleeping [Labyrinth God] in the main hall.

However, in each of the Royal Tombs there are area bosses who sleep there, so it seems to be quite difficult to capture even one of the King's Tombs.

People from all over the world have been carefully selected as area bosses, such as [Legend] and [Emperor] class warriors, that certainly existed throughout its long history, with each boss stronger than those who participated in the previous [Holy War].

No, they will surely be strong. In the past, there should have been someone who could fully demonstrate the abilities of the [Sacred Treasure], which can become a nuisance in the middle of a battle.

However, although it is attractive to that extent, it could be just as bothersome. Besides that, I talked about various world stories but, while the Gold Mummy's knowledge was abundant, there were still some areas it could not learn about.

There are things I've been particularly concerned about.

The [Gods] of 7 Pillars as a force:

- [God of Forgetting]
- [God of the Continent]
- [God of Illusion]
- [God of the Environment]
- [God of Harmony]
- [God of History]
- [God of Heritage]

There is a story about the legendary and abundant in mystery [Dark Continent Mitrohia].

Ducklebus. Fogan] which is said that people are unable to return from after stepping out of the ocean, only existing in the jointly created world [Multi Dynasty Dungeon].

It is said that an entire continent is a [God's Age Dungeons] and there is more space than general [God Grade].

In fact, there seem to have been challenges made by the past [Kings of the Sun], but even the difficulty of shallow places is equal to or greater than the farthest depths of the [God] class dungeons.

It is also a danger zone inhabited by monsters of the past era which were much stronger than modern times, many plants and the like that are from dangerous or extinct species, with their difficulty the greatest in the world.

It seems that the [Sun King] who did not come back is also among the Gold Mummy's friends, so the talk was pretty real. Perhaps the Gold Mommy also challenged the area. Anyway, I will go into the details about that later, today I gathered various other pieces of useful information, but after a while I ended my talk with the Gold Mummy, and got back to Kanami, but the next day we will be gathered for information consolidation at <Orzi Manu Deunas>.

Of course, I made the next goal the [Dark Continent Shrouded in Mystery]. Although, I got along well with the Gold Mummy, I also intend to capture [Red Desert Quadrilateral Tomb Iburam. Lattem. Pyramind] later, but its importance is not so high considering its condition, as well as the location.

<Orzi. Manu. Deunas> will be evaluated to a point, but since [The God of the Color Crown] created in a closer area [Selection of the Red and White Crown Palace - Urgeleto. Boraris] so there is no need to hurry and capture an obviously tougher area.

If you start a capture in secret to with Sei and Burasato's in the lead, there was plenty of reason to be a little scared. Regardless, if I keep them capturing the common [Age of the Gods Dungeons], they will start complaining that I am monopolizing such a high quality [Age of the Gods Dungeon].

So when we come next time I will organize a party with volunteers. Anyway, it is time for the [Dark Continent Shrouded in Mystery].

According to the Gold Mummy, there seems to even more overflowing food ingredients that will not be available in modern times. Since I am going around the world to eat

new ingredients, this is what I will focus my time on without exhaustion, aiming to do our best. While gathering information I think of that far off goal. An ancient extinct ingredient, I want to quickly eat it.

# DAY 402

I collected information, but the situation is not good.

In the first place, it is caused by there being too little information on the [Dark Continent Shrouded in Mystery].

It was not until the [Sun King] went there on an expedition that its existence was learned about.

However, considering the level difficulty, there are a few people who have challenged and come back alive.

Although it is there for you to find, it is not the same as you being able to find it.

Still I stretch out my hands on the table in the back and, at last, after sightseeing I eat the Spicy Curry with dragon meat at the inn.

"Ummah" said over and over, my voice came out.

Sitting in the corner, with the cooking Sisters, we exchanged recipes with the head chef and his men who made and who made the Spicy Curry, all over rare seafood cuisine.

Was there also an effect from the dragon meat? There was a good reply, and the recipe trade was done immediately, with the light staying on in the kitchen late into the night.

We share opinions with each other and the atmosphere was not bad.

While looking at the situation, I secretly wondered if I could make a contract to exclusively sell marine products here on a regular basis.

# DAY 403

We gather information today as well today.

I decided that I could not get the information I wanted from the Dining society, I decided to explore a deeper dark society.

I transformed using [Shape Transformation] as a temporary disguise, becoming an "Earth Dragon-newt - Earth Dragon nut" with a brown rock-like scale that exists in the desert.

However you look at me, there is no way to recognize me, everyone else goes on a solitary trip while enjoying some sightseeing.

As it is, I had to go through high-valued information shops and some violently aggressive organizations.

If the payment is good enough, there would be no trouble getting in there, but it seems that what they know is not all good.

What did I think of that? I was left complaining after finishing the exchange for information.

Apparently the organization was once scattered by a gang of the Earth Dragon people. Their response was to draw in and hide, only coming out depending on the deal available, he told me something I do not care about.

Meanwhile, in the hands of the members who followed me in from outside, a weapon was grasped, and there was murderous intent and hostility glaring from their eyes.

They only number 18. Although they are all adult males, their ability is reasonable, but there should be no problem at all.

I got the information I wanted there, but since it is unknown what is truth and falsehood, I will have to hold back for now.

There is no use, I had to deal with more misunderstandings and hostility.

Since they even knew about every dangerous area, it would be troublesome to get around those places, while they were still arranging themselves to cover my blind sides, black-silver feathers were generated from my silver arms which were using [feather generation]. I shook my arms to pierce them with the feather arrows, all the while breathing steadily.

Since the pointed end of each [arrow feather] is harder, and sharper than steel when settled down, I pierced through their skull bone and stopped at the place where the brain was destroyed.

It does not penetrate further with the momentum it has, since it keeps sticking where it pierced, so just a little extra blood flowed out.

Just a snap and a breathless man fell down.

Since it was quite a number of arrows, it became a proper sound, but not enough to make a resonating tone. Even if you listen for a while, there is no sign that someone was rushing over.

[Early Search Operation Warning Network Phased Array Radar] had no response, so it is possible that nobody noticed them enough to destroy that part of the organization.

There may be other members, but I do not know about that. For the time being, if head and executive classes disappear, it will be the end of the organization.

Anyway, afterwards I destroyed the evidence by eating corpse which had just become meat.

To be honest, because I had only eaten good things recently, I did not go into a blood bath or feel like eating the sweaty adult men.

Although I still ate them, they were not tasty, no, there was too much of a taste of saltiness, acidity and bitterness.

They each seem to be a bit of a damaged ingredient, well after the expiration date.

Anyway, after the dead body treatment, I decided to collect everything we could sell, to a point. There is only one office in the underground organization and you get the results from the dark things left behind.

A mountain of money they must have taken from somewhere, a number of forbidden magic drugs strong enough to destroy a person, and armor and weapons that have a high-selling possibility.

On that occasion, I also found books, etc. that describe the under-the-table deals for blackmailing, so it may be good to gather information using it this time.

So let's immediately try to punish the civil servant that covered herself by taking a bribe under the cover of the tax.

If they are an official in the administrative agency, they may know something.

# DAY 404

Continuing from yesterday I gathered the information we wanted through those who trade and the collapsed underground organization, holding accountable the ones who take advantage of the weak or had any part in wrongdoings, I moved around with that in mind today as well.

It would not be very efficient with a single demon, so I make use of copies made by cutting pieces from both feet.

Since we are all disguised, we will take on the age and sex of the same appearance, disappearing at the same time.

We can expect a bit of confusion of information due to the deception.

Safety is not too much of a concern, even though the reign of the [Sun King] is secure, various organizations gather, and the underground organization was born and disappeared.

The people's temperament is somewhat rough, so there seem to be signs of fights everywhere.

As a result of pushing forward with my activities a bit earlier, I was able to gather information to the extent that I wanted.

Nonetheless, my clones were in a rough spot from time to time and there were a few pieces of uncertain information which was repeated, but it is probably better than nothing at all.

After I got the information I wanted, delivered using the "Whisper Demon" refined by [Summon: Archdemon], such as dark books and back-alley trades were gathered freely under this generation's [Sun King].

Although it has a low in fighting ability, it can quietly surround any powerful person without being noticed, and since it is a devil that can guides others thought, I thought of how to use it as a messenger, that way I often use it as a "secret demon" makes it more difficult to understand the connection with me.

From the reactions they draw out in the first place, that rough temperament can be known from the demon's search.

# DAY 405

After it invaded the palace of the [Sun King], reaching up to his bed, the [Demon Whisper] moved even closer, but was caught by the [Sun King]'s body double "Wolf Shriganus" and was captured.

Shriganus, which had a head, body hair, and tail similar to a jackal also had the body of a strong adult male over three meters tall but, because he did not have weapons or any overt murderous intentions, so he was able to capture the [Demon Whisper] without killing it.

Then, he grasped its neck so that he could pierce its area of influence at any time.

As easily as breaking a twig, if any force was used the [Demon Whisper's] neck would be just as easily broken.

Well, it's a messenger that was originally made to be disposable.

Even though the demon was refined for that purpose, the reason for its existence will be lost unless it can complete the mission.

So, after talking about the documents that it brought in its mouth, it drank poison and killed itself.

Accordingly, [Human Bomb] was activated.

At this time the minuscule explosions occurred between its hundreds of millions or more cells to shred up the flesh to pieces, [Demon Whisper] disappeared without causing any damage to its surroundings.

Only the bundle of specially processed documents was left behind.

Incidentally, even though Shriganus had grabbed its neck, he did not seem to have even the slightest damage.

Yes, even though such a thing happened yesterday, but up to now there has not been any noticeable reaction from them.

However, the movements of our suspects became more active, something could happen in the future.

While thinking such things, we arrived at one of the nearby [God's Age Dungeons], [Selection of the Red and White Crown - Urgeleto. Boraris].

This is a general scale [God's Age Dungeons] composed of five temple-like palaces, a central structure with the White Canyon Temples on the left and right, and the Red Crown Palace in front of and behind.

Here, because of the [Sun King's] influence, there is an extensive history of people attempting to capture the dungeon going back generations, so the information available is plentiful, you can listen to most kinds of the dungeon monsters, types of traps, and hidden gimmicks that appear for the price of a drink at any bar.

Well, even if the information is available in advance, it is a [God's Age Dungeon] that has never been captured before.

If you know what to do, the scale of the attempt is also common in size, and it should not be too difficult to capture this place without any special gimmick.

As a pair, Kanami-chan and I appeared in front of the Dungeon monsters -

"Sabakutogata- Desert Spider- Although it is about ten centimeters in size, they form flocks of hundred and fills up the aisles.

Dark demon "Black. Satan Cloth" carries on its back a bag filled with sand that gives various [Abnormal Conditions] like [Coma] and [Paralysis]

As large as a human, having the appearance of a cobra with arms and legs attached - "Viper Guardian Soldiers. Cobra Teion".

Rolling down the passage with a spherical body, the "Explosion Debris Ball Golem. Bhoomus Tiger Golem" spreads out sharp debris as it explodes after being hit.

A scorpion moving at high speed to protects itself with a strong red outer shell, it cuts or restrains prey with a sharp scissor-like pincers and stabs out with four poisonous tails, "Four Tail Red Poison Scorpion. Ogsula Burjague".

Their individual numbers are small, but boasting a strength comparable to that of a

floor boss. Having the upper body of a human and the lower body of a winged lion "Lion of the Selection Palace. Balaur Sphinx".

- We quickly finished slaughtering them all in a short amount of time.

The real need for a strategy begins at the point where a person defeats the 4 field bosses sitting at the two Crown Palaces and the White Canyons.

The Red Palaces are distinguished by the front and rear entrances, in the front Palace is a monster of the [Lizardman] system looking like a strong male with the head of a snake "Criminal Boss. Mushunamu " appeared. In the rear palace, with the upper body of a nude women and the lower body of a snake, from the [Lamia] system " Lamia Guardian of Hmnusushim" exists.

The man Mushunamu is excellent in close combat warfare, and the woman, Hmnusushim is good at handling [Magic], so if they stay together, their balance is good.

Whether or not that would be true, as they are separate, there was nothing troubling to deal with so far.

The White Citadels are just as distinguishable on the left and right, in the right White Citadel, there is a "Right Guardian Zemenathus" with the head of an eagle and the body of a man. In the left is a "Left Guardian Sutnamese" whose head is an eagle with a female body.

As in the two Red Palaces, the man Zemenathus is an advance guard with the woman Sutnamese seems to be a better fit for a rear-guard, but this may fly a bit or could just be too difficult to fly away with.

By the 4 bodies laid out at the deepest part of each temple, most of the captures attempts seem to be repelled, even if they reach this point, but we broke through without any problems.

Kanami prepares large-scale magic attacks at the rear, but I already mostly finished up with a black spear.

The [Demonic Overload] effect from the two black spears I obtained is tremendous, just with piercing an opponent it will end it with the body disappearing or liquefaction.

Of course the debris was delicious.

With a somewhat chicken-like taste, after I liquefied it I enjoyed it as a juice.

By combining the 4 drops gained after defeating the four bosses, a crown was formed with two red and two white colored parts, as if a white crown was fitted inside a red crown.

Toward the mid-evening, as I entered the center palace with Kanami-chan, we walked up to a closed door marked <Between Selection> that marked the boss room entrance.

This [Labyrinth Main Dungeon Boss] is called [Pruno Nekjet].

It has the head of a ferocious yellow cobra that is wearing a red and white crown.

Its long neck stretches out from a human body wearing a light-duty priest robe with a demonic tint to balance it out, all the exposed parts of the body was covered with hard scales, and a long tail grew from its back.

On its back were a pair of red and white wings like an eagle's, white wings on the right and red on the left.

It had an appearance like a mixture of the floor bosses in the other palaces, but there were signs of it being several times tougher.

I can use powerful magics, attacks using a nerve poison fog from its cobra fangs, physical attacks from its sturdy body, and raining attacks from the sky with flight using its red and white wings.

With such an ominous attack, not even a single scale was hurt, and the [Demonic] serpent caused the target to suffer [Atrophy].

Since it could also [summon] a huge cobra, it can lessen our numerical strength, and if it receives more than a certain amount of damage it could recover by molting its skin.

It was proud of that embarrassing amount of strength as [Labyrinth Boss], which had no weaknesses, but unfortunately the opponent was bad after all.

Offsetting magic with magic, if a neurotoxic mist was released it was met with an equal poison and, even if it approached, it will be liquefied or disappear entirely with my black spears.

Kanami's ice storm would blow it down if it tried to fly into the sky, which also dulled the movement of [Pruno Nekjet], which was used to a climate controlled area.

Although it took a while to recover the full use of its physical fitness and toughness, more than anything thanks to its molting, it was still able to recover its strength safely.

[Dungeon boss [Purunto-Nekujeto] has been successfully subjugated]

[As a bonus for being the first to subjugate, the treasure chest [Red and White Crown Coffin] was awarded to all participants]

[As a privilege for conquering, the ban on the use of the Warp Gate is lifted]

[Please note that only those who conquered the dungeon can use the Warp Gate]

[For those who have Awakened the Psalms／The key figures of God's Lost Psalms, a part of the [God of the Color Crown]'s divine power will be granted]

[As the collector is an important figure of a Greater God, the quality of the Divine Power collected will be inferior]

[Portions of the Divine Power rejected by this rule will be turned into an object]

[Yatendouji has obtained [God of Color Crown - Treasure Crown Plunellitou Ratchyard]]

[The effects of the Special Skill [Dungeon Plunder] allows complete mastery and ownership of the conquered dungeon]]

[Conforming to the conditions, it is possible to seize the [Selection House of the Red and White Crown].

[Will you do so?]

[<YES> <NO>]

I selected <YES> immediately and put it under my control.

The name of [Selection House of the Red and White Crown - Urujereto-Volaris] was

changed to [Selected Red and White Crown - Tokiwa Urujereto. Boralis. Onus].

Since it was too troublesome, I did not change much about the internal structure, and just strengthened the dungeon monsters.

It was not be a problem to raise the difficulty level of those monsters.

When I finished configuring everything, I immediately ate the remaining flesh of [Pruno Nekjet].

This time we cooked the long tail first, as it is OK to eat all of it.

Even if we used a simple method to cut the tail into the proper size for baking it.

Still because the material was good and delicious, the quality of the toughened meat seems to have accumulated the meat juice after lightly burning the surface.

As you chew it, the hot broth and grease spilled out, with the coated salt further complementing it.

The smell was also good, somewhere close to the dragon meat taste.

Ability learned: [Crown Giver] learned

Whatever this kind of abilities is, it seems to be a thing where, after finding talented people who are strong enough, I can bestow a treasure crown.

It may be difficult to understand, but now I am able to assess their potential.

Anyway, I could learn a new recipe for a while, but I left the rest to be cooked by the Sisters to learn more.

Basically it was a snake, so it might be fun to eat it like an eel.

# DAY 406

It was a prospect that Kanami, as a new [Empress], had hoped to get in contact with for a while.

Saying, "I will come back soon", I moved through the [Warp Gate], which was installed in the [Selected Red and White Crown - Tokiwa Urujereto. Boralis. Onus].

I will not be coming back for a few days.

The things I wanted to do here were over, so I think I will do something different until I return.

Tentatively disguised as a major business owner - I morphed into a typical human with brown skin, typically dressed with a turban like any other regular person. Armed with the minimum needed weapons such a shamshir, I went around buying unused houses.

In a house in the back alley, that has plenty of space.

Then tentatively, I created a few [Ogres] bodies using [Refining] and prepared them.

After that they will do something on their own, throwing ideas around for a while, maybe even doing something without any permission. I have instructed them in some things so far but, from my experiences so far, I understood that it was unnecessary to teach my creations.

For the time being, if you set a goal, you decide for yourself the paths you can take and choose the best option.

Even if you fail, at that time you should take responsibility like your boss.

Just be honest, any tense environment can be relieved, even if you decide to leave it to someone else, it is a good choice.

You only have to be careful not to be corrupted, even if it's useless, and the more convenient path.

# DAY 407

There is an area called a Sand Sea.

Very fine sand is always moving, it is said that it keeps changing, like a sea.

Since you would sink like in a bottomless swamp, I could not walk over it, there was a need for a specialized ship called a sandboat, along with a crew of organisms that fit with that kind of environment.

There are a variety of monsters classified as sand fish and this time, they were our prey.

We prepared a very strong fishing line, hook, fishing rod, and fresh meat.

Anything inside of the moving sandy sea is constantly sand-polished, so an ordinary fishing line will be cut short in a matter of time.

Since the sand fish protects themselves from the surrounding sand with their hard scales and thick outer shells, it is very hard to get ordinary hooks to stick in the soft part of their mouth.

With the sand fish as heavy as it is, it is also difficult to catch unless you use a strong fishing rod that does not break easily.

Also, if it is not fresh meat, its attraction as bait is weak, so not many of them will come near.

Dedicated tools are necessary, it is hard to fish even with normal tools, with the added danger that you will be the one attacked from the ferocious sand fish, ending up fed to them.

Then again, that is a reason people fish here.

What else can I do when I hear the Spicy Curry Chef, an exquisite ingredients junkie, speaking so sweetly with the sisters about these fish at the start of their discussion.

It seems that today is a holiday, so we only brought those who wished to come from

among the subordinates, and they led us through the sinks.

I was ready to cook them as soon as we caught any, so I am really looking forward to it personally.

Anyway, the Spicy Curry chef seems to also personally possess a sandboat that can sail over the sand sea, but this time I'm on a sharkhead issue which I prepared.

Although it is not as good as in water, but it can proceed without any particular problems.

Occasionally the sandy sea is also rough, but any sand splashes were prevented by the wind film around us, so there is no particular problem.

After a really comfortable trip over the sea sand, we started hanging fishing lines.

It seems that where the sand and ocean currents meet, large and rare sand fish gather.

I tried using black Fomor meat, it just sank into the sandy sea, and at once I focused on it, hearing the zubusubu sound it made, being so focused, I noticed as soon as something bit.

I was able to quickly reel it in because it was still shallow, pulling it up from the sand.

The first sand fish caught was called "Sekemen Naha", which is a slightly large fish exceeding ten meters.

It has a long mouth like a crocodile, a thick body like a log, and scale-like thick armor.

Since there are countless growing sharp teeth visible, it will be easy to bite anything off if it is bitten.

Well, such a thing is not a big deal to us.

After reeling them in, I stretched my fingertips into needle-like points, to pierce the vital points and tie them up.

So the Spicy Curry chef said it would be a big battle to get one or two of the Sekensuna sand fish.

It is very close to the apex predator of this neighboring ecosystem and it is very rare

to catch. There are few enough of the fish to encounter, and even if can catch a Sekensuna, it seems that it could destroys or sink the regular sandboats that try to catch it.

Known for being prepared for the table of the [Sun King] only for special festivals, it is not only an auspicious dish but its taste is also exquisite.

Known as a favorite of the previous [Sun King], at that time it was exchanged for its weight in gold or something of equivalent value.

To put it simply, it became a super delicious giant luxury fish.

Although I caught such a big fish with assistance, it was surely attracted by the smell of something delicious. If it was attracted this much by the meat of the Black Fomor, what will happen if I use dragon meat?

Since to use the real thing is a waste, let's use the refined dragon of meat later.

While thinking so, we are taken to a fish farm with smiling faces and leave it to Ichigo. On the deck there was a figure of the Sisters who disassembled the fish with a delighted look.

There were also the figures of Auro and Argento helping, because those two demons also like to cook.

Anyway, everyone else began fishing in their own way, thinking about whether the bait they used is good, whether the location has any fish, or whether the tool they used was good enough.

I think it is a combined effort, if you hang a fishing line you will eventually catch the fish, and when you catch it you will then have to hang them.

Waiting patiently is the real pleasure of fishing, but the person who uses bombs is still able to enjoy to his preference.

Although they are caught one after another like in a relaxing picnic, even if it is disappointing that we can not move on as soon as structurally possible.

Well, the special needle-like fingers have no real technique so it is difficult to maneuver around with, but it can not be helped.

After that I continued to catch and eat fish, repeating after finishing each fish.

The variety of sand fish is abundant, ranging from sand fish like flounder, slugs, and even coelacanth.

Many of them were eaten after being baked or boiled, but the Sekemensnach is a super high class fish and is delicious even if eaten normally.

It is a different when compared with the dragon meat, the fish does have its own purpose.

The fishing continued well into the evening, as soon as it began to turn dark we rounded things up.

The sandy sea at night seems to show a different side from its daytime, but it is at a later date in the year.

I caught more than I thought, so we kept some to enjoy later.

As soon as we got back safely, I thanked the Spicy Curry chef who taught us about that spot and the best ways to cook the fish, as well as two of the five Sekemensnach caught with purified dragon meat after the first one I caught.

I was told that "I am giving too much away", but this is also an investment for the need to develop a new taste.

The chef used the sand fish, which are very different from the sea fish, and I also added a Sekemensnach, that is, I can not help expecting the new dish that would come out.

I wanted him to keep up for with my appetite, and so telling him, he bit off any retorts with a bitter smile.

I am looking forward to it now.

...You can likely get a good amount of gold if you sell the sand fish caught here on the original continent to people like the Tomboy Princess.

# DAY 408

Today we spent a day leisurely in <Orzi Manu Deunas> exploring.

Although I have looked at some, there are still many sightseeing spots to see as the has a long history.

It's not like we'll be able to see everything unless we go around for a few days. Looking at the ruins that the past [Sun King] made, and architectural style of the houses which have developed their own unique style, I will not get tired with just looking over part of it.

Since simply sightseeing is a waste, I will sometimes enjoy shopping while learning how to act in harsh environments such as deserts and gravel areas.

It is also surprisingly important to imagine what sort of situations can happen from the available items.

While we were walking and examining various items, I heard lively cheers from one of the dozen private arena scattered around <Orzi-Manu Deunas>.

In the stadium there are battles day-and-night that combines people's need for entertainment and their desire battle, but it seems they were getting more excited than usual, because a month from now there will be a battle festival between urban nations that is only held once every several years.

The place seemed similar to the <Battle Coliseum> in the previous kingdom, well this excitement can also be infectious.

As I was going into the biggest amphitheater in the near-by field a fight was just about to begin.

Two men were just confronting each other.

On the one hand is a local man that received great cheers.

On the other, a slender kangaroo beast man, close to 3 meters tall.

Both of the kangaroo beast man's hands are equipped with red cloth gauntlets, but they may have been crafted using special magic metals, their surroundings seem distorted with bongyari.

If seemed to be a magic item whose flame-heat system's ability was dispersed around itself, as if it would burn the object when it lands a blow.

He was dressed with a brown dirty turban on his head, the upper body exposed with bared short hair, and his lower body wore pants that were comfortably easy to move in.

There is no real armor equipped, it is easy to see that importance attached to being as light as possible.

It seems to be a fighting-style using only his fists, but he moved as if dancing, showing agile movements.

To that, it was a small armor piece the size of Chunki.

The clothing he was wearing is a real war armor with a lot of roundness and few useless decorations, the surface of which has an unusual color like wood grain.

Perhaps the main material is a rare magical metal "Steel brush Dumbrux". It is a magical metal that is also used for the auroral [Cannon], but it is rugged and very dense, with a property that it is lighter than anything else.

So it must be lighter than imagined when used for heavy armor.

I also do not know the gender of the other warrior because they wore an armor that hides the body's line, with a total face helm with a long nose tang, but since it is a small solid body, I feel like they could be male.

Although they had a calm atmosphere like the surface of water, with a large sword and a small scale armor worn in proportion to the body at the waist, but their hand was persistently attached to the sword.

Clothes and arms of a line similar to a woman warrior, perhaps they came from the east.

It seems that there are actually few people who wander around the world for martial arts training, so they must be of that kind.

Whether armor warrior is a [Woman Warrior] or not, all know warrior is present, but a woman warrior is also a manager in the kingdom, but she was not here.

Well, it probably will be different depending on the atmosphere, so I do not think I should care about that.

Anyway, I wondered what would happen.

While I thought about it, the beast man rushed at high speed directly towards the armored warrior.

Being a kangaroo beast man, although it would not be said that he could only do so because he is a beast man, he kicked powerfully off the ground and delivered a continuous stream of attacks, unstoppable fists moving faster than the eyes could catch.

A high speed jab where the fist kept disappearing, a powerful straight to crush enemy, sharp hook to reap life, all in a flowing combination.

With a unique step using his strong tail, you can watch attacks moving faster while piling on fists, it's interesting enough that the audience gets a boost in excitement.

However, the beast man's attack did not seem to effect the armored warrior.

She avoided the attacks with minimum damage to her body and if she could not avoid them, she accepted the blow on a thick part of her armor such as the shoulder.

A violent spark and a blue dancing flame, but the majority of the power was swept away by the armor warrior, or was absorbed into the armor.

Nevertheless, except for a slight shock of impact, there was not even a shake to her torso or her trained muscles, and as a result the attack by the beast male did not have much more of an effect.

As I guessed, the beast man was attacking even more violently out of frustration, but it was a moment that decided who wins and loses.

His stamina was consumed due to the continuous flow of attacks, and the attacking hand stops for a moment. I thought he was going to move backwards and leave a gap.

But at that moment, the armored warrior's aim changed course.

A long sword was drawn at an unstoppable speed leaving a pale trajectory, pausing at the beast man's chin and cutting off his consciousness.

It seemed that he did not want to kill just because she was on a battlefield, but normally you would still die if a mass of metal hits at such a high speed.

This time it ended only with faint mark because it was an attack aimed at the slightest weak spot in her opponent's technique, but there was no doubt that it would have ended earlier if she had quickly cut it without doing that.

I was wondering what's purpose was.

The beast man who had been attacking just a moment ago, crashed when the armored warrior delivered her sword stroke, with screams and cheers exploded in the amphitheater from the audience, resounding when they finally realized that the armor warrior won.

It was a very spectacular match.

The beast man also was not weak, It was unusually sunk by that fast attack, besides being lightweight, he was also capable of delivering a powerful single blow.

Once he got into his rhythm, he was able to push many opponents with his strength.

However, this time the armored warrior was stronger.

Armor Warrior seemed to know this when clapping hands, so he smiled lightly.

Then his feeling was clearly not visible due to showing a blank face, but there seemed to have been some signs of strain.

But, the warfare was redirected at once. There was no need for murder, even if the fighting spirit yearned to slice the neck.

The motivated dark kangaroo surely was not hard to see.

It might have been a faster battle than I thought.

Is this not what I want in wandering the world, looking for a strong sword arm?

Besides, it was a system that was created so we would only have to go out and find talented warriors locally.

As it seems that the day is getting somewhat dark, I'm going to take a stroll later in the evening with a little demon.

# DAY 409

After sightseeing yesterday, I tried to go out in the evening, but the darkness that I expected was not kind there.

While I was trying to make more connections for our group, the remaining members of the underground organization follow me into a back alley, after all those who are dubiously dressed in black were those who tried to kidnap humans, roll drunkards for their money, so I decided to try eating them in different ways, but I have nothing especially interesting to say.

While I think that's a shame, but we will be leaving <Orzi-Manu Deunas> tomorrow morning.

It was something that had us shake up the spoiled skeleton spider for about an hour to get it ready.

The surroundings were covered in fine sand, as the desert area kept spreading.

Wind patterns are created and the harsh land extends to the far side of the horizon.

Fierce heat dominates because of the sunlight falling throughout the day, and even with the cold that dominates the body as the night passes, the breath of life is steadily felt.

Today, I will devote myself to teaching the children, Auro and Argento, the knowledge of how they would survive in these places, how to do it best.

On the other hand, because we are seriously listening to Red Head and company, I feel more motivated, but we will still stay put and pass the hours like so.

Although I have taught them a lot about it, it is important to repeat it over and over, as it is another matter if they can practice it.

Somehow we got to a place where we could take a break, so I decided to stay in the desert.

It might have been better to go home and take a rest at a safe area, but they should still experience various things while they can afford it.

During this time, the children started collecting ingredients, cooked, secured a sleeping area and set up a night watch.

With my past knowledge I have everything required for their training, but I wondered what is going to happen later.

# DAY 410

As a result of the training, there was no problem with how the children spent the night in the desert.

Even hunting small monsters and cooking them.

They also secured their camp with each other's ability, and were also able to deal with any monsters that tried creeping up at night, without any problems.

With this I know they can do something if they get into any trouble in the desert.

Shaken by the skeleton spider that was disguised as a warm-hearted carriage again, we came back to <Orzi. Manu. Deunas> as it became noisy again.

It seems a little strange, some people are acting as if they are looking forward to a festival, others are getting their luggage together and heading to their own ships while looking uneasy, some are consulting their acquaintances, there was no sense of unity.

I temporarily caught hold of an city soldier who was near me and heard their circumstances, it seems that the danger is approaching.

During the rainy season in this area, it is common for a "Sand Worm Wave" to occur.

Although the monsters of the Sand Worm family are the ruling species of the desert, they will be trying to spread their habitat into the surroundings as a flock, but this time seems to be quite different from the usual scale.

Contrary to the nearby as normal desert cities, <Orzi-Manu Deunas> is a fair distance from <Fujamuto Contraindications Large Desert> that is in the most danger area of the continent.

According to the city soldier, who was extensively scouting to respond promptly, it is the time of the "Sand Mushroom", and it is said that an older worm with a body length exceeding 300 meters is leading the flock. With over several hundred adults of over several meters in length. The carnivorous needs that govern the Sand Worm makes them one of the most significant species of the "Giant Insects" herd of monster that is here.

"Arkhtaral Zarvatworm" is a dangerous and powerful tribe regarded as "Disaster-designated Individual" due to various circumstances as soon as each reaches adulthood, but this time it is a flock, so it is more dangerous [Disaster Designated Group].

Even if you look at each individually, each huge old body seems to become a [Disaster-designated Group], above the [Disaster-Designated Individual], the case this time means that several city-states will be destroyed, it is a danger of that big a scale.

By the way, when I looked at the classification of [Disaster Specified Individuals] or something like that, it seems that the [Designated Individual of the Disaster] is also subtly different from [Disaster Specified Individuals] and [God Danger Specified Individuals] etc.

It is a classification that is similar to a [Fallen God] that has fallen to the earth.

Well, we do not have to worry about the classifications used around here.

Academic stories tend to be long, so it is troublesome. So it is enough to think that any who are [Demonic] become [Designated Disaster Individuals by God].

In any case, we have to deal with this as soon as possible, it is much better than [Wisdom Dragon / Supreme Dragon] which is not good in terms of the relative size and strength of the target's body. It can also be said that the "King of the Worms" series "Arcatal Zarvatowarm" is strong enough to count among those who compete at the front.

So "Sand Insect Wave" was what it was accustomed to, but since something of this scale is rare, even throughout their history, thinking they might be what is destroyed this time, there are those who are trying to evacuate.

If you look at the port, there are many more numbers of sails going out than usual.

Well, usually it would be so.

Those who do not have the power to fight should get away.

However, some people are optimistic about the situation because the current generation [Sun King] is said to be the strongest in history.

Some expect that the economy will be energized by the materials harvested from the

"Arcatal / Zarvatworm" that they manage to capture, and those people see a business opportunity there.

There are tempered differences in the responses from individuals, which is the cause of making the current atmosphere.

Normally it should be more confusing as information gets dispersed, but it has been declared that soon the [Sun King] himself and his aides will visit.

Since we had to deal with it at the earliest opportunity, there had been a minimized impact, but if we had not been able to do so, it would have sent the economy into great disarray.

Although there was no meaning to it, a riot would have occurred, and in some cases order would have collapsed due to looting and the like.

Since all of that was prevented by one declaration, it is understood that it they people believed, respected, and honored by the [Sun King] that much.

Scrutinizing the information they sent out, and purging what seemed superior to my eyes, then tempering my consciousness down, while also focusing, just because I have the strength to observe the unfolding events secretly through my own strength.

In any case, we returned to the inn, asked the employees who we had made friends with what they would do here, and got the answer that they will operate normally.

Although they are anxious, it seems that they trust the [Sun King].

While relieved we would not have to change our accommodations, we decided to spend our time slowly gathering information.

At night, Kanami came back.

It was faster than planned, but the goal has been achieved.

It seems that just like Minokichi, she has beaten the new [Empress] to an extent that she does not die.

The reason was also similar to Minokichi, but with this I will refrain from contact with both the [Emperors] for the time being.

Although it is good, Kanami walks in with only 2 wine bottles.

I wondered what the red liquid with a Tapu-tapu.

No, I can somehow imagine what it is.

For now, it is certain the former owner is not dead.

I received a wine glass filled with red liquid poured by Kanami-chan, who shone with a twitchy twinkle and drank a little bit.

It is still young but with a rich fragrance goes down your throat smoothly and it has a powerfully lingering magical essence, but would be more enjoyable when matured over time.

This time I want to drink directly from the source.

# DAY 411

The expedition ceremony of [Sun King] started out from noon, heading towards the approaching "Sagami Worm Wave".

It seems that the corps was organized with robust urban soldiers and those with the grand desires gathered from various places, dealt with in deception by [the main character] of [Sun King], but because the opponent is actually tough this time, it seems they were uneasy. That was done extensively for the purpose of wiping away the weak and strengthening their power.

With a total length of 200 meters, the ship of the golden king moved through the widest part of the central road in <Orzi Manu. Deunas>.

It seems to be one of the [Solar Boats] of a past [Sun King] equipped with individual flight capabilities, but from the armed magic items such as cannons mounted in various places and the thickly layered armor, rather than a boat I feel like it's a moving castle.

One of these vessels has led the war between city-nations to victory, and although there are talks about other factors, it would be possible to be convinced that it had the single most powerful contribution to the war.

In the middle of the [Solar Boat] deck there was a somewhat higher platform with a throne that could be seen from the surroundings, the present generation [Sun King] was sitting there.

It was a man whose face can not be seen, hidden by the luxurious hawk mask made of gold and jade.

There were no clothes on the upper body, only ornamental items such as a glowing necklace or bracelet with feathers that are shining golden, lighted by the sun.

With 2 to 4 wing big wings on his back, you can see at a glance that he is a bird-beast.

There was also a decorative item on the feet with claws like a bird of prey, wrapped around to the waist, a fabric designed to symbolize the sun and the desert.

There is a magic wand in the shape of a hawk in the hand, which must be [sacred treasure] from the look of it.

Is it better than a physical magic system, based on the [magic] system?

The tribe of this generation [King of the Sun] seems to be called "Taiyo Kinmu Bird Emperor" Lar. Fernikus. Atum. In their tribal group, there is an [Empress] with a superior group ability, and the [King] with excellent individual ability. They would have slightly more than double the battle capability of Mino Kichi-kun, the [Great King Thunderous Bull (Gigas Minotaur - Superior Species)].

The intimidating feeling wrapped is real, It left me wondering how delicious it is if eaten.

In the end I could not eat their [sacred treasure], instead, because they are not hostile towards us, we would have no motivation to eat anyone from their group.

Regardless of attacking or just being an obstructive enemy or monster, whatever we would do, we had to refrain from eating them without reason.

When I was looking at them with my appetite, combined with the current state of the corps, that seemed to be just out of reach, I was faced with a moment where my gaze was noticed, but I immediately turned towards another direction.

Waving lightly to the people and meeting their expectations, was it just a coincidence?

Surrounding the [Sun King] are five people, [Supplementary Figures] including the appointed "Shuriganusu Deadly Guardian", and I kept my eyes open for the absence of any absurd people.

A fully armed outing will be encouraging to the people. The gaze of those five people also turned towards my direction, but again, I quickly turned aside.

I somehow wave my hand. There was no reaction, but that would be an ordinary reaction.

There are hundreds or thousands of soldiers who further surround the [Solar Boat] that has such a key person.

With them traveling on foot, those people will not accompany this expedition, but people wearing polished equipment and marching in order for the people to see will

make them feel relieved.

Although there is a strong trust in the [Sun King], the influence of the fighting force when clearly seen also is great.

Looking at the expedition ceremonially marching along lively and bustling, with the [Court Musician] and [Bard Singer]'s performances, cheers are raised from the left and right, from the people and the houses along the road.

A colorful flower blizzard dances along with them and the firework magic explodes in the sky.

We looked at that from the second floor of a well-known high-class restaurant located along the central road of <Gamuna. Dutka>. We reached for the "Cham Bu-woo" which had just been laid out on the table.

Even in dry places "rice honey", similar to normal rice, easily grows like the "Chachacha" beans and several other kinds of vegetables. Monster meat and fish were cooked together and served in a large flat plate, it is a traditional dish of the area.

Since there is an amount equal to our hunger, the spreading smell told us they used a lot of spices, etc. It is a little bit of spicy.

Other dishes such as a flat bread called "Egucha", "Culture Nu" fried desert frog eggs, soup using several kinds of vegetables "Hana Hanato", all these foods that you can eat on a daily basis were lined up for us.

Although all dishes are commonplace, this was a well-known high-class restaurant <Gamna. Dutka>. Their ingenuity has been exaggerated in the cooking method, and carefully selected materials were prepared by a skilled chef. The fresh, tasty food had a somewhat nostalgic taste.

It was not as good as the dishes cooked by the chefs under the Spice Curry Chef, but good taste is still delicious. Also, thinking that I will come back the next time I am in town, I will eat to the extent that their stock of food is reduced for the time being.

Happy sigh leak out.

Then, after watching the ceremony that saw off the expedition force, we got on the [Sharkhead issue] to move further up the magnificent <Ganzinamus Taiga>.

The next destination was the abundantly mysterious [Dark Continent] using the Tatsuro Shiro flying dragon ship as one of the hidden capabilities of [Steering wheel of ship God ~ Paradise - Hull Drum] called [Ship sublimation] and moved with the air whipping past us as planned, but before that it is to watch the battle of the [Sun King].

The planned battle area is the desert. Although it is away from it, there is no big obstacle obstructing our view, so we were able to see from the far off <Ganginams Taiga> which flows nearby.

Not only the reconnaissance for insurance but also those who feel felt life will be many.

We'll see what happens.

◊ ◊ ◊

*[Now [Sun King] Ramenas VIII's Perspective: Current Time Axis is more than ten days ago]*

[King's anguish, unknown enemy, unknown enemy's purpose, king ignorance]

It was a thing that happened ten days ago.

Suddenly I had a bad feeling, and when I looked up at the great sun I saw a black shape spreading, as if something were eating it from the inside out. The darkness gradually increases, as if trying to hide the sun, like an eclipse.

"Is the [God of Disaster] approaching...? "

It was not actually happening up in the sky. The real sun is still shining now. The unknown future is a bit clearer now, one of the benefits gained by God, [Solar Trust], is showing its powerful forces in accounting for the near future through the strength of the sunlight that hits me, and it is an illusion that showed its benefits many times before.

With the Kichijo raid coming up so soon, this shadow was one of the biggest hurdles to come up.

Unfortunately, what can happen clearly can not be known by just with [Solar Trust].

Although, this is the second time time it is that I see more images, the cause can easily

be imagined.

The first thing I saw that was during the time of the World Enemy appearing recently that occurred somewhere else.

As I have never seen things like something like being swallowed up like this time, I felt that some tremendous things must have happened.

Afterwards, it was a hard transition to grasp the cause by the voice of the god that resounded in my brain.

Fortunately I did not suffer any permanent damage at that time, but I became obsessed with learning what it meant, so I began to more closely read the later writings and other information, such as the handwritten pages left by the previous generations of the [Sun Kings]. Since there is a role I would need to fill, I read and I read back and forth, realizing that it is my duty to write.

This continent is different from before, the era of the distant past where green fertile ground was spreading is long gone.

There was a [Sun King] one who actually rose up against the pillar of the terrible [Death God] who casually scattered death to the earth, collapsing civilizations and eradicating all life.

The brave subordinate of Ikki Ten who followed, accompanied him who faced certain death to avenge the people who had already died, finally succumbing in a deadly battle that lasted several days and even succeeding in sealing the God while being seriously injured in the morning of the last day.

That single pillar of the Fallen God, the [God disaster designated individual] [Sacred Sand] - [Story of the Wind Song], eradicated an entire continent, spreading death to everyone's eyes.

"Do you break down from the [Brutality] or burden of [Kingship] of the birthplace, flowing to here, or escape to another land...?"

As myths are now told, the story of the Wind Song was about the battle of the first generation [Sun King] Oziman I. The darkness of the sun written about is very similar to the shadow which I saw just before. It is reliable information only found in the personal notes filled by their thoughts.

In reading other notes, you could also find several similar descriptions.

None of them are upfront about the critical crisis, so it is no doubt that this horror is similar to the current [Enemy of the World].

"Well, what should I do..."

I remember the voice of God that slammed into my brain. Until the current [Enemy of the World] disappears, there seems to be the chance to grasp the position of [Psalm Awakening Person] somehow but, for some reason it is murky now. Perhaps it is hiding.

I could not recognize it clearly, but I also felt some signs of approaching footsteps getting close.

"Teto, are you there?"

"Here."

I can not keep the crowds away, even with intelligence and spies, even an assassination and destructive works are assumed to have been sent by the [Dark Priestess], and if you call that Teto Honus, there will be an immediate reply from the shadow. "Zakumero" the "Ceremonial Dark Cat" lives in the darkness of night, because it is hard to comprehend them, their footstep comes immediately before their arrival, but they are one of the people that believes in others.

"Is it a dreadful [Monster] that is approaching or has it already entered the territory? Anyway, it is a difficult thing, because you do not know where the threat is lurking, but do not be afraid to search for it, look for those who are coming soon "

".....As you please"

So Moto gave the orders, and more than ten days have passed since then.

I have already read the gathered reports over and over again, and I am just as worried today about those unanswered questions.

"Really, what is the aim of this monster"

When I looked it up at the beginning, it seems that we had a hard time because of the enormous number of people entering and leaving each day, but there are still times

when there are not enough people to check the numbers visiting, even then the target has already been narrowed down. Thinking at the time of what might come from being wrong, several candidates have already appeared once, it is almost certain that a big favorite in the first part of the report.

The presence from the most recent action from [Onimusha] stands out too strongly, so if it's something other than the demonic warrior it will be just as troubling.

"Is there anything else you want? No, but..."

As soon as the search started, a group arrived on a ship that was not inferior to the remaining [Solar Boat]. At a glance it is enough for those who know to doubt, but to have a large amount of dragon meat readily available at the inn, buy a lot of what you want even in the desert area, even wearing gaudy metal armor with abilities, this behavior is plenty conspicuous anyhow.

With this, it is impossible to say.

"There is nothing extraordinary in their malignancy, but the adversary's mercilessly treatment of all, and their murderous abilities..... are their skills perfect?"

First of all, if this continues, the place amount of the remaining sun will continue to be restricted, but you could still see it from afar using the [Solar Eye]. If I look down on the world from the sun using [Solar Eye], I should be able to observe from a distance without being noticed.

However, when I first saw looked out with [Solar Eye], Onishima suddenly looked up at this place. I got away from the line of sight quickly, but could have noticed if I did not leave.

It is not unusual, for example, to feel the sight of the [Solar Eye] by those who can look over the world from the great sun.

I feel a change that can not be said to be a trivial accident from among those things that occur in nature.

Just doing it naturally can not be done, their vigilance will only increase.

However, even if you shake hands, the talk will not proceed. After that I also watched and watched, sometimes I watched the scene of a transforming body or the crushing

if illegal organizations, sometimes I saw a scene of humans being helped.

What a terrible thing that is.

Unless you are watching from the beginning, if you do not keep following the demon warrior with [Solar Eyes] from a safe distance, it would have been extremely difficult to capture that part of that action.

That is why it is almost certain.

When the Devilish Demon Warrior and the Devil come up to the bedroom, although I also felt somewhat tired, but there were a variety of irregular warnings in this area that the Devil Warrior exposed.

There were many small things that I had missed due to neglect, but until the injustice that was being investigated, about the back house proprietor who was recently brought in has gone back to justice.

The fresh information that can be used has a reasonable value, but Onimusha does not ask for a price.

There will be some speculation, but then what does that speculation matter.

Perhaps you want to know how the rest goes, there may be something other than that happening.

I do not know it, but I think I can have a small talk.

If you are an instructor who only works through instincts, if you are an opponent who can not communicate well enough, it does not make a bit of good in the first place.

If there are any pieces that can invade the bedroom, you should order an assassination as it is.

Even if the devil of this time seems to have a low fighting ability by itself, we can not abandon the possibility that it has abandoned reconnaissance in favor of frontal assaults, but I think that is low.

Therefore, it seems the Onimusha judges situations himself, judging in an instant whether there is a reason or not to rely on violence.

It is rather frightening, the one factor which makes me not understand what I want to do.

Why did you come here? Why did you act like this?

That thinking is repeated several times throughout today.

"There is no way you would easily lose a fight, but it is unknown whether you could win either, and it is decided that the city will be totally ruined by the aftermath if you fight here."

First of all, I have no idea how to eliminate demons with my own power.

If you seriously want to conceal information, Onimusha and its subordinates will still become familiar with the city without much trouble.

A mimicry skill that Onimusha hides, it is not very difficult to create a cover-story if you use it. Mimicry leaves slightly different signs, but it will be difficult to tell the difference when you get a momentary look.

However, in fact it does only disguise a person to the extent that they can be easily found out if examined.

That said, I do not think there would be any problem if their identity is discovered.

Is it arrogance because of he is a strong man, or is it a cunning way to wait for prey to be caught to feed himself?

The former is possible, but the main reason is probably the latter.

As there is a possibility of fishing, there is no chance for the host to remain. It is no joke that those that dominate the sky would be reduced to a fish which could be easily snatched up. There are also other reasons for someone not giving up, but there is no such reason visible at present.

Before any of that, I could not even fight with my full power unless I were away from the city. If the rest try to fight, all that would remain would be scorched earth.

If it was a desert or the like, I would not have to worry about, as usual I do not think anything more than a suicide bombing would happen anywhere else. What you would get if you win is unknown, so there are too many things to lose.

That would not make any sense at all.

So do not do it with others, do not do it. No, it is not even sure whether I could stand an attack from the leader and keep moving after.

"Well, now, is "Sand Shikinami" the priority, perhaps if you do not strike out, Onimusha will leave you alone, it's only a postponement of the problem but it is still easy enough to eliminate them sequentially"

There are also other kinds of problems.

It is the dangerous "Sand Worms" coming out as if attracted to the Onimusha's scent. "Sand Worms" of an unprecedented size in the past caused enormous damage even if there was no surplus of them.

Agreed, it seems they would be troublesome one on one, there seem to be complaints leaking out without thought.

While we were bothering ourselves with other troublesome things, the days passed and still we were able to finish today's expedition ceremony without any problems.

In the expedition ceremony, I was sent off by the Onimusha who had come to watch, but the dwelling in his eye at that time was the look of a predator who sees prey.

Like the Desert hunter overlooking their worm prey on the ground from the sky "Rishes of threat Ryushi" Aljikhaka, it was very similar.

I understood then, a part of the reason why Onimusha came here. Apparently, the demon warrior seems to want to eat more. There is only an desire, you can understand him even if you can only point at his pure appetite.

Instincts though, do not attack, it may be that some other demons have something to planned. Instincts are controlled by reason.

It is not a beast that moves through instinct, but the thinking monster that is much more frightening, if you obey that rule, you will be able to stay safe. It is probably their decisions that clearly show their hostile or lack therein. Even if it is not, I do not dare touch the demon warrior. It is such a kind being that any involved will become unfortunate victims according to how much they are involved.

It may be necessary to move to exclude the great [God of the Sun], but this time has not yet arrived. Although it is an industrious job, it would be best to wait for just pass the time for now.

I think that is the correct judgment for now because the sun's shade has faded.

However, if I do fight someday, I have to set the time, place, and challenge myself. Take care of everything, bringing out a number of luxury goods including the [Emperor] and [King], unexpectedly striking with the maximum power. Although it can not be said that you can absolutely win, and even if you do so, much hardship must be surpassed even if you do not attempt it.

Indeed, that is often said about [The God Disaster]. [God]-like things, giving up good things little by little.

"Truly, the world is full of troublesome things"

I could not believe the complaints. Physical fatigue accumulated in recent days, the fatigue caused by official duty that grew by day and night. I realize that.

"Well then, will you let me go with all your strength?"

As for the first strike, the rest releases power towards the "Sand Worm" and creates a second sun along the ground.

Although it increased or decreased so as to secure the remains for collecting of the material, the surrounding area turned into a flame just after the aftermath. The earth will fuse into glass and the atmosphere with such a high heat will burn you from the inside out if you absorb it. Without any preventative measures, your whole body burns, and after that not even a few ashes would remain.

Originally it has to be adjusted more or less, but there is no helping it this time.

Come with the sun, light up the world.

# DAY 412

Early in the morning, as the sun was rising, the [Sun King's] and the "Sand Worm Wave" battle lines encountered each other.

The "Sand Worm Wave" which runs violently with sand storm-like ferocity is, in a word, a masterpiece, if it faced an ordinary town or city they would easily overrun it.

Exterior walls would be broken like thin paper, and it was easy to imagine how any houses would shatter.

If you look closely at it, it seems that there is a group of monsters aiming for what pieces fall behind the wave.

Even if you are lucky enough to survive the "Sand Worm Wave", you would be attacked by another group of monsters.

Those who have the power to fight are overrun by the sheer number of them, and those who do not only have the power to let out wails of despair.

If they do reach the city, no one will be saved.

Therefore, as his role is one who governs this land, the [Intermediate King] spread out four wings and appeared in the front.

His whole body shines like the sun and is flickering as if it is burning.

Moving away from the [Solar Boat] while flying in the sky, the [Sun King] is at an altitude where the attack of the Sand Worms "Arcatal. Zarvatworm", from the strongest of those old body, will arrive.

He seemed to want to rise more, but I wonder if there are some reasons stopping him.

While thoughtfully wondering about that, and observing from a distance, the [Sun King] took out a demonic looking would-be [sacred treasure] to exercise something ability, creating a small sun on the ground.

It is an attack released by the [Sun King].

The lights were eye-dazzling, but I can still see through them.

An extremely fever-high like small sun falls into the desert and secretly scatters destruction.

With this alone, the adult and young "Arcatal. Zarvatwarm" are instantly burned.

Since part of the effect is hidden underground, I can not see all of the results, but the body parts on the surface are black and charred from that attack.

The heat that passed to the inside surely burned everything there, even if their life force is strong it will not particularly survive after the star fell down.

The old body "Arcatal. Zarvatworm" is also carbonized with a blackened hide, but that guy is still alive.

Although it is burned with the power of a small sun, it shakes around, and he is rampaging among his own warrior from the severe pain. A huge body wriggles and a big earthquake is coming from around there.

But the figure is just pathetic.

The blow from the [Sun King] swept not only the "Arcatal Zarvatworm" but also the other monster group that was following behind it.

The monsters who are only trying to get out of the way are weak and burned away without leaving any ashes.

The remnants of their existence is only the shadow-like pattern left on the ground that has melted and turned into glass.

The small sun that brought such extensive overwhelming destruction disappeared in a short time, but in that time a terrible shock wave, deafening roar, and whole-body burning heat wave arrives here.

The aftermath to the surrounding <Ganzinamus Taiga> as the water bubbles and boils, shows the strength of the [Sun King] with that much.

Since we are not hostile at present, we will not raid them, but it is obvious that if you show any hostility towards them, they will become a very difficult enemy.

Well, all that aside...

As we are hiding nearby, it is unexpected how the vicinity, and the bodies, evaporated away while I was peeping.

[Covert] increased my ability, although it was a small amount that my ability was enhanced by, the specialized capability was enough to notice, but it was slightly beyond imagination that even the body would evaporate.

I think that I can strengthen rather than simply resist with my main body because of [Heat Absorption], but the power might be too strong, surpassing my ability - I think it would be okay though.

Besides, we can only cry if the body is safe, even if some expensive magic item is used to ensure that safely.

While thinking about what measures to take, I will see the last of the remaining antiquities.

Those ancient bodies exposed to the ground have become carbonized, but because it quickly molts, it will heal that injury, even if it did not look perfectly done. Damage penetrated into the interior and the physical strength consumed by molting is likely to be too much.

Besides, although the small sun has disappeared, even if the heat remaining on the spot is at natural levels, it is still deadly, and the fish's body is burning again.

The old body goes towards the [Sun King] while struggling, but there are about 40 golden flames that have changed shape to look like a giant castle, piercing the Worm's body.

The fire blows out from the mouth of the ancient body while it is being burned from the inside out, and it runs around moving more violently. However, it is only uselessly, scratching the walls.

After that, it fought back with some sort of strikes against the [Sun King], damaged it as it was it continued going all out at full power, but the old body finally stopped after

taking a breath for another attack.

Looking back, it was a short but very fascinating battle.

While I was feeling that way, the surrounding temperature, which had risen to a fatal level in the aftermath, is rapidly decreasing. No matter how you think about it, this is not a normal way for it to fall.

While thinking that this is also the power of the [Sun King], and before tearing away, I tasted a bit of its power with [Heat Absorption].

There is no hand that would miss the heat where the power of the [Sun King] lives.

First I felt like the spirit of my soul was burning.

Could it be said that it is a sense of sleeping serenely in the spring sunlight? It is likely that I would fall asleep as soon as I lay down.

The [Sun King] is not by himself, but when it is attacking with just one end of that power, it becomes a matter of genuine concern, but I will endure for today.

Instead, I [Absorbed] the force which spreads all around the surrounding area.

I let out a breath of comfort.

There are various things like this happening around us, but for the sake of seeking ingredients that I have never met before, our journey continue.

I can not stop here, I need to go ahead.

Well, how long will it be before we arrive at the [Mysterious Dark Continent]?

# DAY 413

We made **Tatsushirou**, who was fighting in the middle of a barren desert, into a flying dragon ship with seats where the wings grew and we are enjoying some pleasant air travel with it.

In the past we tried to devise a way to reform the skeletal spider to make it easier to get on, but not the torso itself was changed into a huge area to make a flying dragon ship.

Would it be easier to understand if you imagine an airplane shaped like a dragon?

The ease of riding is a strange experience, inside you can sit comfortably and if you come out onto the back, that became a deck, you will see the surroundings as well.

What spreads below our eyes is a harsh ground covered in sand, earth, and stone.

There are no particular things to see because it has a typical landscape as you would expect, but there are times when you are looking and you can see a distinctive rocky mountain with an interesting shape.

Occasionally, a group of monsters such as the huge bald eagle "Condor Murubas", which even prey on dragons, will occasionally attack, and **Tatsushirou** stretches his neck pushes while eating deliciously.

Since the altitude is not so great, the situation on the ground is quite visible.

If there is something interesting, we went down to enjoy it, and were then on our way.

I dropped off occasional in different places and passed the time, but it is still much faster than traveling normally.

In this way it will be possible to reach our destination in a couple of days.

# DAY 414

There is death close by, surrounding the people moving through the sandy sea.

This is about the people called "People of the Sandy Seas" who spend most of their time in the sandy sea, from the time they are born until the day they die. They figured out the complicated sand flow of the sandy sea, making, and living on, sandboats out of wood and monster materials.

A unique culture that is not seen anywhere else is fostered here in this harsh environment, they are few in number but it seems that their physical ability and unique fighting skills place them in the highest level in the New Continent.

Such "Sandy People" are separated into several clans, but this time a tribe called the "Yanka - Nepa" tribe. It is a powerful clan, with a large scale sea fleet with multiple sandboats connected to each other to move across the Sandy Sea.

The tribe is basically all humans, with brown skin and black hair, narrow and tightened limbs that are characteristic of their people.

Their weapons are mainly primitive, using monster bones and fangs, but since the main food are desert monsters, so everyone has a [Noir Soldier]-like [occupation] like red hair shorts.

Because of that, there seems to be a somewhat mixed reaction in their eyes, as if they see prey when they see us, but they are a basically cheerful people.

Even with such a sandboat fleet like the Yangka-Nepa, we were all received with great hospitality this evening at a big ship.

For the time being, it seems it is not an ordinary type of hospitality by a classic trap of getting visitors drunk and capturing them.

It turned out this way when I was figuring out the trick to this place, how the sand flows in where the sandy sea intersects, and at this time I was fishing on a whim.

It is a nice thing to travel quickly to the [Mysterious Dark Continent], but I decided to

take a lunch on a huge rock found from the sky among those scattered as if floating around the vast sandy ocean, thinking about the memories gained after coming this far.

The wonderful cooking made by the sisters inside the ship was delicious, it was simply exquisite.

However, I felt that the serving was small and, because I was at a loss, I fished for fresh ingredients without any worry for new kinds of fish.

With that, I picked up the "Sunable / Kraken", which seems to be an individual who had been vandalizing the surroundings recently.

"Sunable / Kraken" is originally a descendant from that "Kraken" species inhabiting the ocean that adapt to live on land.

Since the whole body is a mass of muscles, it a huge mass of about several tens of meters seems to be a grouping of rocks or a similar outcropping, but once it moves it has a ferocity that crushes prey with a thick skilled arm.

Although I eventually caught it, it inevitably started to rampage, so I pierced it with the Vermilion spear on the spot.

After catching it, I wondered how delicious this would be raw, but I thought that it would be even better cooked, and then eaten.

It is an easy recipe to just cut and bake the Kraken but the skin which is left crinkly is, surprisingly, not bad, and personally it is a finish that can be fully enjoyed by yourself.

Then again, because the recipe did not suit the ingredient, it was extremely difficult to bite into. It is nice to have a crunch, but it is too troublesome if chewing it is too much like rubber.

While I was thinking that it might become delicious if I develop the recipe a bit more, I am forced to feel somewhat frustrated.

Should I devise a better way to prepare it? It is enough to seriously leave me worrying.

Anyway, we still caught a "Sunable / Kraken" which leads to the encounter with the warriors of the "Yanka - Nepa" tribe who happened to have come to try to capture the

"Sunable / Kraken" themselves.

If I want to learn about cooking local dishes with the materials available here, it is better to learn from the local people who would know best and, knowing that they have a part to play, leads to an invitation to their village like this.

The main course of their hospitality is of course a dish using the "Sunable / Kraken", but there are also a variety of other ingredients used.

It seems that the Kraken this time was a rare thing in recent years, but its whole body is cooked by the wives of the Yanca Nepa's who are familiar with the ways to prepare it.

The children and sisters are eagerly observing the situation, and sometimes they report back to me while studying.

A lot of dishes are taken out side by side.

"Tekko. hub" is the fried tentacles of the Kraken chopped with fish oil taken from a specific sand fish. It is an interesting dish with a taste with a crunchy and refreshing taste, which is fun.

The salad "Kusha Habi" made by carving plants similar to cactus and other several kinds with a fresh taste, many foods that I have never eaten.

"Kashakura" is just fish oil brushed on the sliced tentacles and then baked. However, just unlike when I burned the dish, there was no crisp rubber-like taste, instead it changed to feel soft and have more color, as if there is a secret in the fish oil.

"Hurtsu" is a dish mainly using the small "Blue Shell Scorpion" that lives inside the Kraken and the desert. You can enjoy the Kraken's crispy texture with a shrimp-like taste from the blue scorpion.

"Hakka Paule" is a kind of hot pot cooked with various ingredients. Moisture is a precious resource in the sandy sea but this uses a pot like a tajine pot, which has a characteristic shape that does not waste any moisture from the ingredients. Personally it is fresh but nostalgic taste that I am fond of.

Even though I ate a lot, I was also impressed with the local knowledge, even if I only learn one new cooking method.

Since I was able to learn about one more unknown taste, it could be called a good stop.

The labyrinth wine that filled my belly while I picked at the Tikko and the "Tecco hub" was amazing.

One cup to go along with a view of the moon and stars spreading in the night sky, leaves me with a sense of atmosphere.

# DAY 415

On a rocky mountain made up of red and black rocks we found in a gravelly area where a similar terrain spread out indefinitely.

Even when I saw it from the sky, I was barely interested in it, until I noticed that, on the peak of that area there was a big rock shaped like a giant skull.

Apparently there are traces of footprints of many people going in and out of the opened mouth.

Clearly it is an unusual skull rocks to be in such a remote place.

It almost smells of treasure, but I still can not motivate myself somehow.

When I was inclining my little head with a vague sense of something else, I felt the signs of people coming up from inside.

I did not feel anything particularly hostile, so I waited a while.

There are five men and women who came out.

Altogether they are, a warrior-like boy, a girl who seems to be a magician, a knight-like man, a woman in the twenties, and a middle-aged man who seems to be carrying the luggage.

Since I was intently watching them while they were recovering their strength, they said I could freely ask them questions, with their responses coming immediately.

Apparently this skull rock seems to be a labyrinth.

It seems that it is not a [God's Age Dungeon] but an [Artificial Dungeon]. Its name is [Shinko no Sono Bone Studio].

Dating back to hundreds of years ago, it was built by that Arnegma. Armacsia, who was a famous landscaper, [alchemist] and [artist].

The inside seems to have been expanded and remodeled from a natural cave, and there are many golems roaming around. Other monsters, those typically found in caves, also seem to live in the dungeon along with the various traps.

However, there is also a unique golem that has the copied personality of Arnegma in the deepest part of the dungeon still in operation, and it is said that it continues the life work of the artist.

Since it is treated as a boss, you will have to go to the deepest part to clear the dungeon, but it seems that if you can reach that area, you will be given pieces of his work made in exchange for the material to make them.

There are few people who visit, since this place is so far away from the city, but it seems to be popular since Arnegma's works are still available.

I was interested in seeing his work for a bit, but this time I only brought back a stone statue depicting lively men and women that seem to almost be moving, and a picture depicting a monster swimming in rough sandy sea.

There is a unique signature he has, and it is a skill that has won over many devotees.

In addition to that, I stayed to listen to various things he had to talk about, and as thanks I parted by handing over a few ingredients that he can not get here as a thanks.

Although I care about how he created his works of art, I did not bother to capture the [Artificial dungeon] because there was also one created by Velvet.

Since there is supposed to be a feeling of accomplishment when capturing a [God's Age Dungeon] in the first place, but there is no reason to feel such a thing in this dungeon, since it seems that people also enter this place as well, it may be easy to mistakenly have such a feeling here, this time though I decided to pass on.

There were various reasons, but the road is also still long.

I will be able to arrive at our destination tomorrow.

# DAY 415

## SIDESTORY

[the warrior-like boy's point of view]

Today, I for the first time set foot in the [Artificial dungeon] built by a master of the past-[sinus workshop of the time].

Hi, my name is Gege-Kacourt.

It is a successor of the historical family Karukui family who worked in the center of the city-state's Sapuntroa?randantroa, and has gathered six surrounding clans.

as a hobby, I also accumulated my actual combat experience and went with my wife to undergo a dive here in search of works of art that I have not yet seen, Eshe-Fujo.

Dungeon monsters that come out in [sinus workshop of the time] are many golems. There are other species that live in caves, but basically, the golem measures they deal with are more effective than knives. So, apart from the sword, this time I prepared a Warhammer type magic item. In the magic item that [crushed battle], there is an effect to strengthen the impact of the blow. The harder the object is, the easier it is to destroy, and the more easily you break it if you're a golem opponent. As an avant-garde, I shake [crushed battle] and the ashes of the rear guard support me as a [magician]. My escort knight Cassus and Eshe's escort knight Veronia stood around to assist us, so there was a danger, but it still kept us around. Because the drop item is carried by the servant Gotham, fatigue was little even in the movement after the battle.

While doing so, we managed to get to the deepest part of the dungeon boss. When I opened the door like a beautiful work of art, there was Arnegma Golem, a rare sculptor who was active hundred and a few decades ago, reflecting the character of Arnegma Alcomashia, who was also an alchemist and an artist.

Arnegma Golem was making something. It might be a new work of art. I love Arnegma's work, and I was excited to be here for the first time. It's the same with Eshe, and we're a pardoned couple, and we love Arnegma.

Excited, we watched the work being made for a while, and after a while, we started to get down to business. At this point, it is possible to bring back the work that is worth it in exchange for the material. All the materials we prepared to come here today were first-class, and it was quite wonderful when it came to the work that was worth it. Arnegma Golem also liked the material, and showed me some of the works that I usually hide. And we were excited again, but we can't bring back everything we've seen.

It is unthinkable to defeat Arnegma golem and take it home, and Arnegma Golem is a fierce person to the extent that it returns all the unscrupulous things which did such a violent idea, to begin with. What appeals to violence is that it is violent.

Anyway, we were worried about it after that, but in the end, we were able to bring back the goods that we were satisfied with. On the way back, Arnegma Golem prepared a golem for the see-off near the exit, so I was able to go home without any particular fighting. I hear that the reason is that the work of the angle might be broken if there is a battle.

I continued to talk with Ashe with excitement, thinking that I was grateful.

I chose a picture of a monster swimming in a rough sand sea. I can't hide my excitement with the power and unique brushstrokes that seem to pop out of the picture.

Ashe chose a vivid statue of a man and a woman. Ashe was patting with enchantment in the stone image which made the vitality feel so that it seemed to begin to move at any moment.

Exchanging opinions while exchanging each one, it had arrived near the doorway if it noticed. It's close to the outside, and it's here. There is a possibility that there are barbarians outside trying to take away the work they brought home, so they can't get out of their way.

He regrets the happy time, but when he returns to the mansion, he changes his mind when he has more leisurely time. Then we switched our consciousness and we went outside, and there was a strange group there. It was a moment to have been wary of the thief, and it was called cheerfully.

It was a black demon.

I didn't look like a bad guy, but I couldn't get out of my guard, and the escort knight

Cassas came forward and started talking. In the meantime, Veronia comes forward as if to protect us. The two escort knights were former adventurers. It's supposed to be strong enough to dive into the Jindai Dungeon, but she's staring at the group with a very serious expression while sweating coldly. This is the first time for me to react like this, and I wonder if demons and other people are horribly strong.

I thought that if something were going to happen, I wouldn't be able to protect eishe, but that wasn't the case. Apparently, in the middle of the trip, we discovered [the sinus workshop of the death] and when we approached with interest, it seemed to call because we came out. Indeed, the outside of the sinus workshop is a rock that can only be seen as a skull. I was convinced that it was natural to be interested in.

When I talked to him about it, he felt he wasn't a bad person and he wanted to see what the work we brought back was like. I'm a little wary here, but I thought there was no point in being wary of me. The body of the demon seen in the vicinity is strengthened, and the muscle is terrible. Far from comparing to me, it's even better than Cassas. If I had thought I'd kill him, I would be dead. That's why I talked to others about my favorite work. While careful not to feel uncomfortable talking too much, he still spoke to the devil to convey his passion satisfactorily, and he took out the ingredients, saying that he was a thank-you.

Everything seems to be dragon meat. It is a huge mass for one homo, too. It is a ridiculous luxury article, and it passes it so that it is not the one to be eaten so much. Moreover, it put it to the item box of the small box type so that the dragon meat might be brought home. And, the obaro's disappeared to the sky. It's a flying ship, and it's a ridiculous white thing reminiscent of that [sun king].

I was surprised to see that the means of transportation were ships that flew in the sky, and I felt the size of the world like the sky. I think it's just amazing.

Then we returned to the mansion and ate dragon meat and talked passionately about the Eshe and the work. It also motivated us to create, and we each created our own work. I'm a picture, Andet is a stone statue. The title is.....

The shocking encounter between boys and girls Feel the size of the world, each world/ awareness has spread In the future, the two of them will be friends so much that they envy their surroundings, and they will be a couple with a lot of children. And each becomes a famous [artist], a lot of works are produced Among them, the most common theme was.....

# DAY 416

I spent half a day in the sky searching, but I still can not find the [Mysterious Dark Continent].

As it should be of continental size, there is no reason it should not be found, especially if you are looking for a space that is normal-sized.

I am looking for a missing area, I thought that but it should not be possible.

Indeed, I stopped trying to gather information in that way, in the urban nation where fishing and commerce were popular along the coast was "Yashata-Ha", there we could focus on carefully searching for the direction in which the [Mysterious Dark Continent] should exist, apparently all know that this area is a demonic waters area.

The stormy ocean current has invited numerous ships down to the seabed, and many major warring oceanic monsters even managed to damage fully armed ships.

However, there is an abundance of fish that are rarely harvested because of how dangerous they are, there is also a story passed down of a hidden golden village where ancient treasures lay hidden, just across the water area - it seems that this is pointing towards the [Mysterious Dark Continent].

As I wandered around I heard such stories from the [Fisherman] going to work, and the [Explorers] who are blinded by greed, I easily hear from them in exchange for a cup of sake.

Therefore, there is no mistaking the target. If you still can not find it, you will need some guidance to move forward.

I also feel like we are traveling in circles after traveling a certain distance, so I decided to stay in <Yashataha> today.

The accommodations we stayed in <Yashataha> seem to be reasonable lodgings, and its name is <Chest. Guava>.

With a good sense of interior decoration and quality service, they also sold a dish with

fresh sea shells and fish called <Ark-Pache>.

Naturally, I ordered the <Ark-Pache>, and it was like a shivering down my body.

Extracting the full flavor of shellfish and fish with a difficult to determine mix of vegetables and spices.

The body is heated and sweat is washing down, it all stimulates the appetite.

Well, it's delectable.

It is a real pleasure to travel to eat an appetizing meal, as expected.

# DAY 417

Honestly, as much hardship as yesterday was, it was worth it to find out more about the [Mysterious Dark Continent].

There is nothing wrong with listening to a simple story if it reminds the storyteller how to find it.

I blush with embarrassment after wondering why I did not notice that land.

I regret that I wasted our time here.

Well there's no reason to be tiring myself out by repeating "Gudaguda."

The approach is brief but extremely difficult, but the first step is to go out on the ocean riding the [Sharkhead].

To get beyond those dangerous waters, we'll have to attack, cook and eat the ocean monsters in those waters.

Then, after sailing for about an hour, the trip progresses normally and, when you reach a certain distance a flow appears that suddenly reveals the [Mysterious Dark Continent] as if from my vision.

In other words, I had already learned the navigation route to the [Mysterious Dark Continent] since the end of the [Holy War].

To be honest, since some items were more important to keep secure, I took several out of the item box to hold in hand as we approach the new land by boat.

It seems that there is a procedure for entering the [Mysterious Dark Continent].

It seems that it is outside the scope of proper navigation to reach the [Mysterious Dark Continent] by flying, or searching from the sky, meaning that our flying search was a waste.

Anyway, somehow I finally saw the [Mysterious Dark Continent], and what is here to

welcome us are monsters that have survived unchanged from an ancient age.

The rough welcome of the marine monsters differ in magnitudes of strength, one, two, or even more compared to the small fish we have encountered so far, attacking us from the left and right.

To be welcomed this roughly from the beginning seems to be quite amusing.

While expecting we would go through as much, I returned as usual to the group, and we landed together.

Waiting for us we are walking away from the short sandy beach was a jungle, with enormous trees growing abundant enough to make us feel tiny in comparison.

Today we will stay overnight on the beach, but what is waiting for us now?

# DAY 418

I stepped foot in the [Mysterious Dark Continent], a natural paradise where ancient plants flourish prosperously.

The trees make up an enormous forest hundreds to thousands of years old. Many of the versatile weeds are large enough to completely hide us, filling the area with a rich green smell.

It has a heavy but cool atmosphere unlike any forest we've been in before.

While exploring and still feeling like a dwarf, I found big trees that had fruits like bananas and apples.

The size of the fruit was taller than I was, after trying it to sate my curiosity I found that they were very delicious. The taste is like a banana or an apple, but with a richer taste, with a deep sweetness, a refreshing taste in every bite.

Even though they were of such size, I ate it with relish.

There were mushrooms the size of a house to match the large trees.

Mushrooms characterized by a red umbrella that gives off a sweet smell are apparently a kind of animal eating plants.

It restrained a "Crustaceous Rat" the size of an adult human with one of the thick rope-like sticky mycelia hanging from the umbrella, while something that was insistent and white wrapped around the whole body to slowly finish the digesting.

It was quite grotesque like something melted the internal organs as well as the fur, the Sisters and other who were not familiar with that ugly corruption screamed, but it also has its charm.

As we continued exploring, we were attacked by four giants of the ten meter class in a slightly open area, they were equipped with war axes and giant swords with matching full body armor made of magic metal, as well as having the physique to match.

I noticed, before we were attacked, the giants must have already fought a hybrid army made up of three hundred "armor" goblin and "ogre" demons, characterized by their burning red eyes, as well as a variety of other "beastmen". They were still killing each other.

Eventually the giants annihilated the army corps, but by that time three of their people were injured, and the blood must have been rushing to their heads since they attacked us even though we were unrelated.

When attacking, the giants were shouting "Mada, Gunayasha, Tahaka dub, Donaf Tukea Tatake! "Grazel Golgos! "Grazale Graslaud Glaze Ru! Gafdunas! "Grazel Usas! "Glazalee Da? Kesukesuke Kouke Keukui!" I assumed they were meaningful words as such.

By the way, when translated by [Heterogeneous Language Giants. Language], which had little opportunity to be used so far, "Mada. Gunaya, Sha. Takaka, Dab. Donaf also died. We must fight to send to the peaceful land! "Kill the mad cowardly eyes! "The Madness in the eyes, their crazy red eyes, the short crazy ones! Punish and throw in jail! "Forgive my own craziness" "Is not a reflexive madness? Wait, wait for everyone!".

Apparently, it was the smallest of the four, the only magician-like one from among the giants, with their witchcraft as twisted as old trees, that noticed misunderstanding.

He tried to stop in a hurry, but the other three plunged ahead with the sound of the earth ringing around them.

If it is usual for them to eliminate strangers with no question, because this time there were giants who have noticed the misunderstanding, we decided to neutralize them without any killing for the first time.

Anyway, ordinary dungeon monsters do not speak. They just roar and shout out meaningless barks. I know we are the exception, but that is only an exception, not the rule.

The eyes of these giants certainly have the light of intelligence, they can communicate with each other through actual speech, and there even seems to be feelings or thoughts for dead friends. They may not be ordinary dungeon monsters. I decided to spare them because we needed to make use of them to gather information and learn more about the land.

For that reason, I leapt and hit the chin of the giant who was running at the head of the group.

Although it moved up and down, the large body still rotated once in a vertical direction before falling back to the ground. There was a feeling of a broken jaw's despite its thickness, after being treated for a while it may have minimal aftereffects.

Then, for the following giant who charged without stopping past the place where the first was knocked down, I kicked him into the air and moved instantly, landing a kick with all of the momentum from my rotation to the right of his head.

A powerful kick harder than metal met his thick skull, transferring the momentum of the rotation to the giant and snatching away consciousness, leaving the weakened giant to roll on the ground as it landed.

While shaking up his associates in a flash, I shot towards the third person who swung down a great battle ax with his full power, shaking my silver arm like a whip as I intercepted it in the air.

The great ax was unexpectedly crushed as if it was glass, and huge fragments splashed around. The giant collapses with shock and falls to the ground on his back, causing a small earthquake.

Behind the back of the three who collapsed in a matter of seconds, there was the last magician-like giant who was stunned with his a big mouth open. He seemed late to process what was happening in his head.

While looking aside at him, I picked up the great battle ax from the breast of the third giant who was the most injured, only because he was dealt the most destructive shock.

The giant tried to rise in a hurry, but could not move it because I was stepping on his chest.

Imagine a lying down human that could not get up because he was being stepped on by a doll a fifth his own size.

Such a surreal scene seems to be impossible for him to understand - the giant that is.

Although trying to rampage in vain, he can easily be suppressed by using the ability [Giant Slayer].

It is easier than twisting the hand of a baby. The body of the giant loses pressure just by being strongly stepped on.

However, if it's ramped up any more than this, it would be troublesome, so I hit the cheeks like a horse.

I intended to make it light, but apparently it was still powerful enough to make it seem he was being beaten with a club? The head of the giant shook left or right interestingly.

I decided to interrogate the giant with various ways after he ceased struggling when he caught up with his cheeks' pain and incomprehensible thoughts.

Mostly though, the source of answer to my questions was the last magician style giant.

There are many things that we found out through our unexpected first contact with the people from the Dark Continent.

First of all, the four giants seem to come from a tribe named "Jorgat Giant", they are "Mori Kaku" giants.

Brown skin on pale green hair. Even for giants, they can swiftly move through the woods, with smaller body shapes and dexterous hands.

They acquire skills rather than simply battling by force alone, but are not weak nor are they easily defeated, meaning they are much stronger than the Black Fomor and others that are simply generated.

Altogether they are beings that are soldiers who came for mission, sent from the giant kingdom <Colossus. Titan> where many giants live to their current location <Phantom Forest of the Big Beast>.

The duties of the four giants was to reach the ancient forest dominated by huge plants where gigantic beasts and bugs live.

Human beings, animals, and plants are classified as small dangers since there are zones located in the [Mysterious Dark Continent] that have crowds of upper rank ten-meter-sized giants and monsters that are even larger than the ones we met now.

It seems that it is like a natural labyrinth whose direction is obscure by complicated and strangely grown trees, so if a person who does not know the area well enters, it

will go badly, there are many cases where you will not even live long enough to try to run away.

It was the discovery and extermination of the enemy that it was witnessed in such a <Phantom Forest of the Big Beast>.

The enemy this time was the red-eyed goblins and ogres the giants were fighting against.

They call the "Crazy Low-eyed" ones Grazele, because of their characteristic burning red eyes etc. They make up the armies of the force opposing the giants.

The king of the giants - [Giant King] is like a subordinate to Marvasque [The Redeemer King] who undertook the long-time battle with Barrol. Dubazzura over many years in the [Mysterious Abundant Dark Continent], but there seem to be various complicated circumstances going on there, so it is likely better to omit a visit this time.

In the meantime I think that he has been a victim for many years now. Moreover, it is troublesome to find a person in any system which would so easily throw away their life with a command from [The Redeemer King] if so ordered.

If an enemy army made up of such people invaded their influence zone, it would be natural to move to eliminate them.

Even so, the [Giant King] is a name somewhat similar to the Fomor that I knocked down before, is there some connection? Perhaps it might be a distant ancestor.

It seems that there is a possibility because, if you listen to their story, he seems to be equipped with a powerful [Demon Eye].

While being vague about our intentions, we separated from the four giants to move through the forest.

Despite attacking us, it was because of a misunderstanding, we treated their wounds afterwards so they decided to take us with them as they returned.

To where? Of course, the kingdom of the giants <Colossus. Titan>.

In the special [God's Age Dungeon] unique to the [Mysterious Dark Continent], it seems that we can not classify all the living beings here simply as dungeon monsters, so I wanted even a little information.

It is not necessarily because I am anxious to try the dishes made by the giants.

This is necessary.

# DAY 419

I made the giants carry me, at least until we arrived safely in the giant kingdom <Colossus. Titan>.

Too thick wall just over 100 meters in height surround the area, leaving everyone speechless from the difference in scale.

With the experience from my past life, it was not as disturbing knowing there were buildings which can extend that high up in this universe, but still the power needed to build such things is surprising.

The main gate in such heavy walls had heavily equipment giants as protectors.

As friends of the giants, we did not have much of a problem and I was able to enter inside just by going through a simple process.

This <Colossus. Titan> is the city where the King of the giants live.

So the buildings inside the wall were also sized accordingly, a single house is as tall as a high-rise building filling my entire field of vision.

That alone is not too bad.

The houses that are likely to have a long history are also finely decorated with many artistic shapes. The wide road is kept clean, and carriages are pulled by big beasts.

Huge fruits we have never seen before, and some kind of lumps of meat are displayed in the market all lined up, with a crowd filled with a fierce violence like an explosion waiting to happen.

I feel like a dwarf or a fairy who walked into a human's world.

After having walked around being guided by the giants for a while, we came to a certain corner which was a little away from the living space of the giants.

There were houses of such size that a dwarf would live, as far as it was compared to

the surroundings, people of the corresponding size were living in them.

This is the area of the giant kingdom <Colossus. Titan>, where people like us are living.

It is generally called the <Dwarf Block>. Tribes of those with less than five meter in height are gathered.

Even so, due to the policies of the [Giant King], <Colossus. Titan> has a considerable friendship with many tribes, so that trade here is thriving.

There is also the danger of having to compete with the [Redeemer King], but for the giants that hunted those big beasts monsters, that are difficult for the other races to beat down, they are apparently quite good as trading partners.

It is because there are various uses for the leather, meat, blood, viscera, grease, etc. that can be taken from those big beasts.

It will be too long to go into all the details, so I will omit it for now, but the <Dwarf Block> can be thought of as an area where those who are not giants, like us who came from outside, can come together.

If the giants and other people were to live altogether in the same place, accidents are likely to occur due to the difference in size. Still, it seems that danger is still around even if you stay here, but you can still lower that possibility.

Anyway, we gave our thanks to the giants who guided us and today we parted ways.

The giants also have reports and so on to deliver, so it was necessary to ask them anything we needed to while they were still available.

After promising to meet again later, my group looked around for lodging while staying in the area.

There was a tiger-type beastman who was cooking huge pieces of caterpillar meat, an elf's laundress washing dirty clothes, a demon greengrocer selling vegetables and fruits that we have never seen before, a Witch's magic tool store with magic items lined up, etc. I visited each store one after another.

The only trouble is that because of where this place is, the commonly used language here is the language of the giants.

That means, that because I am the only one who can understand it, it became troublesome to have to translate for everyone every time.

I noticed it and felt like I had the only pair of functional ears, acting as an interpreter every minute, this was the common scene in every meeting, but the others moved on without any problems.

After looking around we went to a big liquor store under the personal recommendation of a local, the [Mining Cave Sake Brewery] had a dwarf couple in charge of many employees.

A delicious alcohol is made there using fruits purchased from the farmers of the giants they are affiliated with, but there is a question of quantity.

The main customers seem to be giants, and it seems that there are many fans of the sake and wine produced by the small but powerful dwarves.

After tasting, we buy it by the barrel unit. Unfortunately we do not have any money we can use here, but at that time we barter.

Since we have many items that are not available in the [Mysterious Dark Continent], we fought a fierce battle with a skilled wife.

Ultimately, both sides end up with good things, and we both leave with smiling faces.

Separating with happy farewells, we move off to try the taste at once.

# DAY 420

Leaving a blacksmiths shop while still splitting my time as an interpreter and an escort in <Colossus. Titan>, I took Kanami-chan and Redhead and returned to the <Phantom Forest of the Big Beasts>.

Besides, the giants who we first met are waiting for us there.

The number has increased, with three new arrivals, and these three people were watching us with the eyes filled with distrust.

From the giants perspective, we are like dolls. when it comes to the issue of their work, one or two gazes like that are obvious.

Either way we did not mind their looks and just kept moving through the forest.

The reason is easy enough to understand, we came to earn money.

When we originally entered <Colossus. Titan>, I brought them the dead bodies of the giants who died in the forest, stored in the item box.

The giants wanted to bring away their fellow dead, and it would have been a easy way to save the trouble of preparing an introduction.

There was no particular objection, so out talk progressed, we returned to <Colossus. Titan> and handed over the dead bodies.

Using that edge, I started to negotiate.

As for the giants, the one in charge of the gate at the time reported to the chief of the soldiers that there was a person selling their services to transport the bodies, and they briefly negotiated yesterday on the night before, resulting with our official work today.

The content of the work is transportation of giants that had so far been detained by the big beasts. There is not much money in itself, but this is blunting the edge in our interactions, getting information, and money all at once.

The work of getting a delicious bird with one stone went off smoothly without fail. (PR:  
*Two birds with one stone?*)

My command sense exceeds the other giants' capability and together we hunted the big beasts one after another.

Since it also serves as a training for the giants, it does not go too far away from what they know, but I was dangerously raising the expected battle result with a commanded movement like a soldier.

The type of subjugated big beasts ranged widely.

A one hundred meters long, dragon-like monster that is far superior to other green snake "Gryphonas"

The Stamp Boar's ancestor that seems like a big rock "Gigapress Boar"

Using a green thread to move between the big trees and create a castle-like nest "Emperor Spider Green Castle".

With a good texture and taste when pulped especially for its appearance, which was a caterpillar about twenty meters in size, the "Desert Clap".

We had a ferocious and fierce battle with the "Speed Mantis" which had hundreds of feet on its lower body and the upper body of a rooster.

They are a large enough size that is suitable to say that they are bigger than any other animal of its type.

I am familiar with the giants' battle from the Black Fomors and so on, but they were still a reasonable force.

Next time I will try to imitate the giants' fighting style.

Up to the break time after a certain amount of time I still had not fought, so I took a walk with my wife Kanami and Redhead to explore still more, so we harvested huge mushrooms and tree nuts that I had never seen before while they came closer to me, giving me the chance to hunt the approaching beasts at speeds above the giants.

However, they are still a tough opponent for Redhead, but she managed it somehow.

Also, after hunting a few bodies, I got a number of new [jobs] that are connected - [Big Scoutsal. Great Knight of the Big Beast Hunt] and its higher level [Holy Knight Big Scoutsal. Paladin] and [[Giant Eater. Big Eater]].

Jobs that provided a supplementary power to help deal with the big beasts, they showed their effects immediately, leaving no room for regrets and helping me become a red storm, hunting the big beasts in conjunction with the [Sacred Treasures].

Whatever we took down we harvested individually to be able to be sure it was ours, so in the end there was an overwhelmingly big difference compared to the giants, they gathered much less than us but they were all still in one piece.

We got the fee for our work and decided to return to the inn where everyone is waiting.

On our way back to the inn, the sun was going down, so the magic item street lights turned on after a while.

In the evening, as we were walking back, we took in the night view of <Colossus. Titan> which showed its beauty to the three of us, I even caught Argento running through the back alleys at full power along the way.

Argento alone did not bother me much, but this time was different. There was a girl behind Argento.

A girl with an elegant white dress that is swirling like a ghost from a past age runs holding Argento's hand.

Argento and the girl quickly disappear in the back alleys, with black clothed men chasing after. Thirteen people, and even just looking at them would have made some people nervous.

They are armed, and pursued with uniform movements, as if under orders. Occasionally light flares are being launched into the sky, so it seems that there are others involved. The noise was beginning to return to the surroundings that had turned quiet.

What on earth happened? While tilting my little head, I decided to hear the story from Argento for the time being.

Kanami-chan and Redhead somehow caught the smell of romance from that scene, giving off knowing, warm smiles.

While thinking about the future of Argento, which is absolutely fiddled with already, we started tracking.

Is it not the parent's job to watch over their children's growth?

We dress in black clothes that is difficult to see in the darkness.

It's the start of a new Mission.

# DAY 421

We continued our trailing of Argento, there is a thrill in finding out what is going on.

First of all, the name of the girl who Argento was taking away seems to be Kredina. Dimgatey. Barbatus. Hagley. Tias.

Argento is calling Craith, one of the "Seventy-two Electorate Zoro Mosgoltia" composed of several [Demon] family tribes that have been leaders in the city for ages, since the far away days of the creation of the [Barbatoss] company, each of the Electorates can trace their ancestry in a direct line to the founders.

She is a mistress of that order, but she has a wide influence mainly in one of several cities in the [Mysterious Dark Continent]. [Barbatoss] is a large business that handles a wide range of products that each house operates as a family business, the current chairman of the granddaughter is drowning in that work.

Mrs. Craith, who had been hoping for a child since she was a child and was even expecting the rebellious phase, also had a deep blood connection to her family, like a throwback of ancient times. She had applied all of that power to this branch of the company to build up her power in the <Dwarf Block>.

Planning for the future, her mother seems to have split her between her grandparents, her grandmother taught her on the training ground and she learned about business connections from her grandfather who is a sweet but fierce merchant, training all this time resulted in that aggressiveness backfiring on this occasion.

The large business [Barbatoss] which began to rapidly expand its the power in this neighborhood has recently gained enormous capital and become a transmitter to relay various demands to the giants.

When you wanted a hard-to-find product from distant lands they would be the ones to go to, and now they were beginning to swallow up the local business had originally opened there, demonstrating the skills needed to survive in this fierce battle zone.

Until now, more than anything both the high level and the size difference of the average monster around the Giants' living area affected the business coming from others with

no connection to a competent giant that could assist them.

That is still one of the biggest factors in measuring the material value in proportion to the high degree of difficulty of acquisition, and that was what prevented local entrepreneurs from creating their own new company in order to protect their own reasonable profits.

Even while dreaming of success, there are surely many who were crushed before they could start.

However, the big business [Barbatoss] worked steadily over time to build friendly relationships with several giants, starting by assisting young children with their living and battle training needs so that, when they became full grown adults, those Giants would be ready to overcome any issues in becoming trustworthy employees as well as collaborators, proving that skillful negotiations, combined with bribes, could solve any of their problems in one way or another.

It seems that [Barbatoss] was born to be a big business, and the power to make big change seemed to have shown big growth recently.

It may be like the small shopping districts that work through the grit and sweat in local cities losing to the department stores made by large capital-rich enterprises.

Well, well, well, that forced the local businesses to also raise the prices of their goods to compete but, those big companies were just forced to use brute power or underhanded methods to get what they wanted. In the end, could you not sympathize with the little guys?

After all the world is a meal where the weak are served up, to eat or be eaten.

Such a big company, [Barbatoss] was steadily expanding profit while scaling hardships, but even so, a small part of an extremist faction went out of control among the local business associations and gave rise to a sense of crisis, leading to the plan to kidnap Miss Craith who then asked for help, becoming a weak point for the Chairwoman.

The time to attack came when Miss Craith was close at hand, during a party where young people gathered, such as a dinner party or an exchange party.

The back house proprietor who traded in information attacked Miss Craith, who had arrived by the back area after the party, but the guards took their time in responding.

After that, there was plenty of rattling noises and, Argento, which happened to encounter the kidnapping scene, come by to help her run away.

By the way, during all this neither Auro, Oniwaka, Opushii, or the Blacksmith was involved in the kidnapping scene.

This all seems to have been encountered on the way to do something by himself.

That's it, being involved in something this troublesome just as he is going out by himself, seems to point to having a somewhat unlucky son in Argento, but that should be set aside for now.

The boss and his kidnappers were kicked aside by Argento as he ran away with Miss Craith, but the kidnappers persistently chased while increasing their number, that was when we witnessed such an escape play.

Such a runaway drama keep going somewhere into the evening and was temporarily over after several hours.

He succeeded in finally getting away.

Argento and Miss Craith pulled away from their pursuers by various means and eventually hid themselves in a ruined building which was not being used at the moment.

Miss Craith's was left trembling and frightened, but did not try snuggling close or anything else comforting, taking a refreshing drug to relieve the fatigue of the body, a blanket and a relaxing chair type magic item for my magic item storage, Argento used them to warm themselves.

Miss Craith took them and drank recovery medicine from a cup, wrapped in the blanket, and relaxing in a comfortable chair, with Argento, while I took out a cooking pot-type heating magic items and ingredients before starting to easily cook.

After a couple of minutes, they started to talk with us about why this had happened, while eating the warm onion soup that we made.

Argento was concerned about Miss Craith, especially in trying to make sure she was not scared as much as possible, hearing that Miss Craith was flushing from the various meanings.

In front of the slightly rough youthfulness in this couple, the ladies hid behind my back and turtle themselves from the explosion of that sweet and sour atmosphere.

I take a shot without missing that situation, making sure that we will hold a viewing session later to pick up the story again.

My son's growth is good, it has not even passed a year yet since he was born, but because he is from a demon species so it's does not seem to have been too soon. Perhaps, probably, surely.

Aside from all that had happened to date, the sleeping face of Miss Claith who slept on Argento's chest seemed to be totally calm.

Seeing how Argento seemed to have insomnia, I provided a bit of shade and protection.

Words were unnecessary.

Just as he started to animatedly smile, it quietly disappeared where Argento noticed our attention.

Although it seems that Argento rushed to make sure we did not see his expression, but he could not move too much because he did not want to cause Miss Craith to realize that their moment had certainly been witnessed.

I was going to say something in a quiet voice, but I decided not to ask.

This morning, Argento greeted us with a smile after coming back with the light, and it felt like we just had to reply with full smiles.

Whether or not he felt embarrassed, Argento's cheeks turned red before he turned to go to his room.

I detained him and made him eat the breakfast prepared by the Sisters.

It was luxurious as the breakfast was made using many tasty ingredients, specifically made to soothe the body.

He was very tired - I mean mentally of course - the meal was not just a nutritional supplement for the body.

After all that happened yesterday, today I spent the day with Argento and left an answering machine on in case any problems come up again.

Kanami and Redhead went shopping with Auro, eventually they got to gather more information.

I took the time to hear from Argento about being chased, and even though Auro was somewhat surprised, I was sure that Kanami-chan would be able to control any reaction well enough.

After asking demons if they were uncomfortable or not they decided to stay in, so from morning to evening I trained with Kanami-chan against two other demons.

I went with bare hands to avoid any serious damage, but we were still able to train intensively.

It was a good day to realize various aspects of my son's growth.

# DAY 422

Today I walked around the section where the giants live with Kanami and blacksmiths instead of staying in the <Dwarf Block>.

I was looking at huge skyscrapers, countless rows of ten-storied buildings where giants live, and huge buildings beyond that, it is a masterpiece.

Not only from the toughness of the building materials used, but also the fact that there is no worry about a collapse because of the excellent construction technology usually only boasted in a castle.

Although it is spectacular how sturdily a simple house is built, it is a dangerous zone where people are sometimes crushed even if it is not intentional, as it passes under the feet of the giants who are the main inhabitants of every part of the city, except the <Dwarf Block>.

I was not in any danger of being stepped on, but the Smith was in danger from the way of the others are walking, and I am tired from having to move in a wide range while paying attention to every direction.

So for mobility, I produced a Black Fomor for us to travel altogether, but it still looked like a dwarf among the giants in the marketplace - about the same size as a human to us. Sitting in a seat-packed tourist backpack made of wood, metal and monster material with a mechanism put in - so that it could hold a person from any tribe of five meters or less - we decided to go around the store appropriately prepared.

At first we entered a weapons shop nearby.

A huge weapon matching the physique of the giant is displayed cooling in a slurry, even a dagger is huge compared to us. When it comes to any kind of big sword or spear, it is like looking up at a small building.

Even if you take a dagger as a souvenir, it would be huge with just as big of an impact.

As for weapons, it is not very practical, as the size is too different, but it may be fun to take it as a material. Or is there demand as an interior?

After the weapons shop, we walked into various food shops.

Huge ingredients were lined up, but I was drawn by a certain smell, which led me to buy a tomato the same size as myself and ate it. It's huge, but there is no way that it could be called tasteless. It had a sweet, fresh taste that was accented with a hint of sourness, I completely devoured it with relish.

There are too many kinds to make a single choice, they were all in a huge box that made it look like a small mountain. The discount we gained through negotiation and complaints of low quality were like every other marketplace. even the expression of the giants going around are the same as us.

For the time being, I bought a lot of ingredients I was interested in and kept going around.

Next, we to the stalls lined up along the road for dishes to eat along the way.

I guess they caught some of them from the ocean, we were enjoying grilled fried chicken from the "Sea Dragon Sea Serpent" baked in a sour sauce and cooked like a fried chicken kebab in big chunks.

The size is too different, but the seasoning is still good, even the Smith ate more than usual.

Of course, there was no food left in the end. There are a lot of big stalls, and I will stop eating when I grow tired.

In the <Dwarf District> we tasted the ingredients from the area and also studied the cooking while we talked to the giant chef that was working there.

Although, the cooking group seems to be unable to reach halfway over the counter in the Giant's area.

Regardless of the struggle, if it is real or not, there is no need to worry because it is necessary to pay attention to various things.

Anyway, we took in the abundant magical essence of the [Mysterious Dark Continent], especially through all of the delicious foodstuffs that are rich in both taste and nutrition.

Although I bought all of these ingredients, I wonder how much time it will take for all of this to run out?

The fact that enough foodstuffs to feed dozens to hundreds of people, or more, are piled up like mountains, but we must not avoid using up various types, otherwise the item box may end up bursting.

While worried about that, after the ingredients I went to buy one of the surprisingly huge jewels for ourselves.

It is natural fit for giants, but there are also many items for human beings, including big bracelets and earrings, all of the luxury goods are mixed up with the jewels larger than a human.

Several types of jewels are from little farther away, like the [Earth Dragon King], imported from the underground city <Granba Glass> controlled by Granvados Leptonaval. It seems to be a dropped item from a powerful underground monster from the [Underground Great Cave Temple Danner Cam].

One jewel, how much will it be worth if you take it outside.

There were many kinds of jewels mixed in with the drop items, but although their size was large, it was only about the size of a thumb.

It gets even smaller as it's polished, but is still a reasonable price.

It can even becomes a material for magic items, it only has value as a jewel.

Even so, why not leave it as a gem bigger than a human?

It is also a special [God] ranked-item only obtainable from the [Mysterious Dark Continent].

I bought several dozen in secret and I think that I will sell them when the time is right.

# DAY 423

This morning, Miss Craith came to the inn we are staying at with her grandfather.

The first time we get to meet the chairman and we saw him dressed like a dirt covered hunter.

Wearing a black-green hunter's hat made of leather in a slightly strange shape, a pair of goat-like horns were extending from the temples, it actually made him look like Robin Hood. The same colored long coat and trousers duo seem to double the users mobility and defense.

An unknown magic metal is fitted to the toe of his robust boots, along with a multi functional belt hung with various tools wrapped around the waist.

Although he is not equipped with a bow or sword at first, a sharp golden eye light, like a hawk's, gives off the image of a hunter aiming at prey.

He is a merchant, but a hunter at the same time. It feels like a pressure is being aimed at prey that will not escape.

Besides, the Robin Hood Hat he has a shiny silver feather decoration like a jewel. The feather decoration seems to be from a prey thing the chairman himself shot, the owner of the feather lives in a specific alpine forest, it is a spirit bird that can fly faster than thunder instead of having any real offensive or defense power.

The information we gathered includes the spirit birds, but it was only after I eventually caught one of the spirit birds from that information that I could estimate the level of the chief executive skill.

I wonder if it is a true Beast.

On the Chairman's right shoulder is a gemstone from the "Serpeliku Rabbit" whose eyes are jewels, with its tail featuring three poisonous snakes, and a large wolf "De Ronia Wolf" with red-purple hair and six eyes stood out while behaving himself well like a well trained dog.

Now it seems that both of us are relaxing like adults, but it is drawn out enough to prove we are well-trained and understand each other.

If you have a bow and arrow, you must be able to quickly catch prey in the forest.

Behind that Chairman there was the lady Miss Craith who was wearing a thin pink dress, and behind her was a figure of physical laborers who seemed to be employees who were carrying a huge wooden box.

There are a total of twenty workers.

When invited into the room without being able to talk outside, and after the merchant Chairman and Miss Craith entered, the ridiculous people carried and dropped off the wooden box of a certain size in pairs, then they quickly left our rooms after.

It seems that they were waiting outside and they were merely there to carry the baggage.

Although I did not bother to pick it up yet, I thought there was a good chance it was storage type magic item, but it is quite important to know the size and number of spaces available by looking at it.

We received a shock when they kept taking out reward items from the storage system magic item, enough that it did not seem possible from the way the item looked, and they started showing them off.

Anyway, even after the physical workers withdrew the, Chairman and Miss Craith stayed at the inn, and kept expressing their gratitude.

Of course Argento was very appreciative.

Argento said that he did what he did naturally, without any ulterior motives, and initially did not even want to receive an honorarium, but we advised him to give his thanks.

Trade is credit.

But getting credit is difficult, it is even more difficult to maintain, and very easy to lose.

So you should give thanks if someone can help you. By words, attitudes, or actions.

This case is one of them.

Argento was able to help the Chairman with his precious granddaughter. So that gratitude is necessary.

Although there may be pure feelings, and my help was a bit late, nothing can be done, with any protests hurting the credibility we've gained so far. Besides, if you can borrow it as early as possible, you can also think of it as insurance to prevent others from pulling your legs out from under you.

Some people do not mind such things, but the Chairperson seems to be a person who cares and actually acts when needed.

So it is better to receive that help here.

Also, the chief director is beginning to destroy those who were moving behind the scenes.

They are being punished for punishment, and rewards for their revenge.

That is their policy, because if you do not accept a reward from the chief director it is rude in reverse.

After that the everyday conversation continued with other topics.

A good store that delivers delicious food and good items. The story behind the situation and the distribution in the [Mysterious Dark Continent]. The information obtained, such as items that can be picked up around here, is quite useful.

In addition to that, after Argento dropped off the lady, and only gave his name when he parted from Miss Claise, they took some time to find our accommodations and prepare a suitable reward, so they apologized again for delaying us for a day here.

After talking for about a few tens of minutes, as the Chairman invited me to drink, we left Argento and Miss Craith in the room and moved to another area.

If I thought that it was somewhat like a taking matching seats, the Chairman told me that Miss Craith started to like Argento since in the incident that happened.

Will you not give me some time to talk with him for a while?

Well, love is a personal freedom.

Although it can not be a choice if it is a dungeon monster tied to a [God's Age Dungeon] as a drifting stone, this circumstance is slightly different in this [Mysterious Dark Continent].

There are two patterns in existence that live in the [Mysterious Dark Continent], one is the pure dungeon monster.

Beasts, organisms, or bugs that have been attacking in the woods are their representatives, basically the existences like beasts with low intelligence falls under that heading.

There are exceptions prepared specially as rulers of areas, but we'll leave it for a moment.

The other is a pattern that settled the outside and built a foundation for more civilized living.

The giants here are one of them, entering the [Mysterious Dark Continent] to escape from the global scale disaster that happened long ago, continuing generations internally, they are one of the existences that receive benefits from the [Mysterious Dark Continent].

This includes the Chairman and the lady Craith, these existences can also work outside the [Mysterious Dark Continent].

Well, there are few reasons why you go out of the habitat you are comfortable in and cross the dangerous ocean, so it depends on whether or not the individuals have an extreme curiosity and active power that can last over one or several decades.

It seems that some will come back if they get tired.

In other words, it is possible to marry internationally if you are willing to suffer a bit.

The Chairperson talks about the merit of Miss Craith for a while as we drink. It might be true, but getting drunk makes the performance become mixed.

It seems that we have to be more careful in our information gathering, pulling out more information and investigating whether the other party is suitable. Even if you

become intimate, it seemed like he is a merchant who did not really need to collect information.

I admire that wonderful thing that makes it so you can not miss if anything through the power of observation has reached a certain level.

A genuine merchant is still scary.

It was quite meaningful time that the hunting Chairman who waits for the prey shows a gap with a casual trap.

Trafficking, in dazzling words. This is kind of thing is fun in its own way.

# DAY 424

Starting from the morning Auro accompanied Argento and Miss Craith, and Oniwaka and Opushii joined me, we went hunting outside the Giant kingdom <Colossus. Titan>.

As in the previous case, ten men escorted Miss Craith, after all it is a large household.

The big beasts and bugs that are the object of our hunt this time are difficult enemies, but I sent out the children, believing they will manage somehow.

It is also their first step for self-reliance, so the adult group takes on different tasks.

The adult group is struggling to gather information and obtain food materials in the city, but let's only bring that up if there is an opportunity to talk about it.

Today is a story about the kid's group, the beginning of which started with a hunt in the early morning that Miss Craith, who was attached to Argento because of the earlier promise, joined again today.

As for the love affair with which Miss Craith was attacking our young group, the inexperienced Argento was insufficiently prepared in the love aspect, and was overwhelmingly pressured, originally Argento and Miss Craith were meant to have a date escorted by a guardian who led them around the <Dwarf District>.

However, Auro came over and said that she would be the one to decide if Miss Craith was suitable for Argento.

Essentially, Argento can not go against Auro, and she also seems to want to avoid any hostile situations with Miss Craith who might be her sister in the future.

There is a high possibility that they were simply obeying after thinking that they would not be able to win with their ability, but in any case it was an obvious deception.

The two acknowledged the allegations of Auro, joining with Oniwaka and Opushii who were invited to come with us.

That's why the ones who came out to hunt fought hard against big beasts and bugs.

A large forest where lively giant trees grow even bigger than the giants.

As for what lives there -

Deftly moving between the branches of the giant trees, three times the normal body size, with thick, long limbs and tail, the "Tide Land. Praedra Ape" attacks from the trees with a biological sickle sword.

With nails and a bladed tail that inflict [Petrify] when touched, the "Kelvet. Tigard" has three ferocious tiger heads that spit out flames, gusts, and other flammable liquids.

It attacks from the sky without even a hint of its shadow, sweeping prey into the sky without a moment notice, a blue giant, flying at super high speeds, the "Jergar. Swallow"

Accompanied by a sweetly smelling odor that reaches the target's brain, and capturing the attracted prey to melt them inside itself, an enormous plant that has animals as part of its diet, the "Delpis. Willer"

With four huge sickles that can fold up when not delivering an unstoppable slash strong enough to even easily cut into giants, a slender silhouette with a silver-gray exoskeleton, "Daedoes. Death Mantis"

- Although there are only ancient powerful monsters such as [Ancient Species] and [Extinct Species] outside and, unfortunately, they've only been able to demonstrate their techniques and other cultivation areas in training rather than actual warfare, the kids have been fighting hard one by one while moving through the enemies, it looks like they will continue to win.

Oniwaka is highly violent as avant-garde front-line warrior, with Argento only concerned about supporting the other Demons with general assistance in the middle.

Auro and Miss Craith makes up the rear guard using repeated far-range attacks.

Miss Craith has a hunting style similar to her grandfather's, Auro delivers heavy magic blows, with her black bow and arrows in hand. Although it seemed that attacks are barely reaching past the surface, the penetrating force of each blow and the accuracy of their shooting was spectacular.

Auro precisely aimed at the vital points of the prey but tends to roughly miss.

Apparently, from their conversation, the chief executive seems to have been precisely trained.

Miss Craith was strong enough when hunting to make you think that the results might have been the same even if she did not have her bow and arrow when attacked.

By the way, Opushii covers both the advance and rear guard etc. by creating her jewel vassals.

Potential is the highest among the children, including Nicola who has recently even started sitting up and moving by herself, their future growth is fun to see in my children.

Also, because it is being ordered, we will not be supporting them, but because the escort unit of Miss Craith is also being held back and complete, their safety margin is secure, so it is a safety net for them.

Of course it is useless to worry, but it is not a bad exchange.

The bonds that are built in actual war are strong, so they have begun to understand each one's nature well.

After finishing their hunting, they seem to have been taken to a delicious shop, led by Miss Craith.

It seems that it was not the gigantic food that giants eat, but rather a luxury shop that deals with ingredients of the same sizes that we eat, and it was delicious, created with a unique recipe.

Next time, I think that we will also go.

# DAY 425

Starting in the early morning, before the sun had even risen yet, I left the kids with Blacksmith-san in the kingdom of the Giant <Colossus. Titan>, Kanami, Redhead, the Sisters, and I left their kingdom.

Today's aim is to reach the most dangerous to those within the Giants' dominated area, instead we are going to the <Ancient Capital Titan Magia> that is full of rare materials.

According to the information gathered in the past few days, the <Ancient Capital Titan Magia> is an ancient ruins type area almost completely covered by nature, it seems that there are only super-large monsters that can even challenge the giants living there.

Apparently a long time ago, when the [Mysterious Dark Continent] was just created, the city built by giants was settled by refugees from outside devastated by war with other enemy settlers. It seems that once the Dungeon monsters joined and the city was destroyed, it became an environment like the present over a long stretch of days.

Because there was such a circumstance, in the <Ancient Capital Titan Magia> there was some information mixed in about the early days when the [Mysterious Dark Continent] was born, sometimes information on obtaining precious magic items was also included.

There are many people who dream of getting rich quick and challenging the area, and in proportion to the number of challengers there are as many demons that never returned.

Anyway, the various routes to reach the historical <Ancient Capital Titan Magia> have already been surveyed by other divisions.

There is a map that has been created in my mind created to some extent, so we will not get lost, but the road there was overflowing with temptation.

First of all, there are a number of labyrinth ingredients that I have never seen before. An ancient golden apple, "Liohar. Dorotto" which is incredibly delicious to humans and gives long life to those who eat it.

Having a scarlet color deep enough that the mind and body will think its full of vitality, the "Avocado Beni King" will even heal deadly diseases if you take a bite of its nutritional skin.

Able to becomes a raw material of some very powerful magical medicine, even a single item is very popular sweet fruit called "Pure Love Berry".

Boasting tremendous popularity among certain types of dungeon divers, "Gigapower Bananas" will temporarily strengthen a person's mind and body temporarily.

A "Battle King Acorn" falls onto the heads of any creatures that unknowingly under the branch, killing them and creating nutrients for trees.

If you inhale its spores, you will be instantly knocked out, but the delicious "White Heavenly Mushroom" is supposed to take you to heaven above with a single bite. And so on.

In the forest that makes you feel like a dwarf, there are various discoveries that work to push you forward. Since all of them are ancient ingredients and medicinal herbs that do not already existing outside these borders, I summoned several Black Fomor and human tactics are used to move from one end of the forest to another.

Although there is wear and tear, with the rotting corpses being used as nursery beds and other wear-out items all bodies give off enough magical power to work out into an endless cycle.

Originally it would be better to leave a little, it will benefit the dungeon's uniqueness if you leave enough for it to comfortably grow again from the original piece, instead of forcing a new organism to take the time to grow.

As I threw items in with a "Poi Poi" sound, adding a large amount of materials to the item box, they suddenly started to come back out at some point.

I thought something was wrong but, apparently, the entire item box was filled to the brim. Item boxes can contain large quantities of things. Even if they are stacked together to some extent by the same type, they are treated as one stack.

However, there is still a limit. Currently there are a thousand, or even more, items in the item box lightly collected, but there are many magic items etc. that have been made smaller after they were inserted.

Even though the contents of various treasure boxes obtained by defeating the field bosses etc in every [Age of the Gods Dungeon] were also taken out so that they can be handed out as members' rewards, there are still quite a few of them, and they are adding to topping up the item box even though there are only a few of them.

I need to hand them out to our members, for example, to clear up some space, but we still need to organize everything later, for now we dealt with the issue by eating a large amount of the foodstuffs that were buried in the storage system.

Although it is not as filled up as before, enough capacity has been freed up to add more, and so I continue my collection.

If you take your time to gather, the dungeon monsters will of course also attack, but that's what you want.

The huge angular rabbit [Halbadora. Aluminum Large] which attacks at high speed by jumping with heavy sharp turns and has an ax-like horn growing from its head. There must have been one hundred in the flock, all pouncing forward at high speed to pierce, but I turned the tables with my Violet Spear and my Cursed Spear, not missing even one of them.

A large [Milmcotig] came over with an appearance like a hippopotamus, with the upper body of a bronze tiger mixed with the lower body of a poisonous ant, a thousand bodies are stuck in its middle, all dug into a large nest coming out of the torso. That torso rotates with an ability to kill off its enemies, throwing out attacks from the queen and her larva.

A Floating Medusa like head that has the appearance of a big rock made of myriads of snakes can hit the prey with random attacks, the [Floating Stone Eye] when its rounded eyes are aligned it becomes the [Demon of Petrifying].

An variant on the goat, the [Yael Ae Arre] is covered with black hair and is the same size as a two story house. It can look around corners by twisting its neck, and can even rotates at a high speed like a drill when attacking.

With a height of 10 meters and skin like steel, when the [Half-Giant - Big Horse. Starrig. Giga Taurus] attacks with a 12 body formation, Kanami shoots several arrows in succession, all aiming at the heart.

When 6 bodies of the attacking "Metalliocar. Barbarian" of about 3 meters tall attack

they can even kill giants when they are alone, with a black-green torso like a Minotaur and a big ax in hand, Redhead cut them right away from the front.

It would take too long to reach <Ancient Capital Titan Magia> so we decided to look for lodging but this is seems to be a good place to camp outdoors. While remembering that just about a year ago, we camped in the hollow of a big tree. In the camp, Meal Hero used labyrinth goods to create the food, so we got a delicious meal out of it.

Oh, it's delicious. Not only was the sweetness of the golden apple "Pure Love Berry" used, but a powerful taste that was secretly hidden was brought out and shook us to our core.

The fresh rabbit meat from the "Halvadora - Aluminum Large" is firm and has a good texture, it is great success when used in a boiling pot with wine, roasting or sautéing. The angular horn also has a crisp crunch and a slight fragrance. Which of these is delicious enough to make us shout from the soul? It is difficult to make it figure out an answer.

Well, the small things do not matter. Delicious food and alcohol. If it is there, we will manage anywhere.

# DAY 426

Early in the morning, we ate the dungeon monsters that attacked us during the campaign and started walking in the forest again. Today as well, we made our way back and forth in our search, and around noon the ruins that spoke of the remnants of the former civilization began to spread out in front of us.

Although it was rough, a huge flat rocky road was arranged beneath our feet. It was assumed that a giant would have passed over it, but now it is eroded by plants and distorted, or broken by the big beasts or bugs, even with that we know the direction we are traveling is not wrong.

As I went down that distorted path, a certain landmark started to increase in number, stone pillars and rocks that were beautifully carved began to show up more often. The strength of the dungeon monsters that attack also gradually rises, and there are more numbers in each group compared to the first.

After taking my time to put all the drops into the item box, we came to a cliff wall with a height of 5 kilometers, we arrived at the destination to find a basin that spread out as far as the eye can see.

The <Ancient Capital Titan Magia>. An ancient city where the entirety seems to be settling into a large underground cavern after its final war. It seems farther away, the once wonder-like building was the King's Castle, and seemed to be eroded by vigorous plants, even the castle town that spread around it have been transformed into ruins that leave their forms tilting from the force of nature.

As the developed civilization can not overcome the majesty of nature, or the flow of time passing by, the retiring atmosphere will make the viewer feel different emotions. In addition, it seems to be a multilayered city, gradually increasing in height towards the center with the royal castle, but that tallest royal castle seems to even be higher than the cliff.

In other words, it would have been a building with a height of more than 5 kilometers if it had not settled down. Fossil ancient giants. If it comes to that tribe with individuals that exceed 100 meters, it would make sense.

But, in that case, the building should have the appropriate stability, so it seems that something still remains, some sort of "Magic". It may be due to disrepair of the Age of the Gods Dungeon or some lost technology, but it is interesting anyway. I was impressed various things, I even saw a huge dungeon monster that was large enough to be seen from that distance.

At first glance it looked like a wall surrounding the royal castle, but it was something different. Although it wraps around the royal castle, making it look like a huge head, but the extraordinary magical power and presence you feel from that body can not be completely hidden.

It seems to be a kind of "Marine Disaster Dragon Revyatan" that is typically seen in the ocean, that is the only comparison to the overwhelming giant. With huge green scales that are likely to draw you in, large mosses and plants grown on the surface of the body with a thickness of about 100 meters, or even longer than that. It is likely to be tens of kilometers in the worse places.

The head which is just as big comes with 18 snake eyes with a unique ability, and the body has plenty of poisonous thorns in some places.

It seems to be the ruler of the <Ancient Capital Titan Magia> that reigns daringly without even bothering to hide, the [Ancient Absolute World Snake. Dragon Overlord. Giant Eater]"Milgarum".

It is one of the seven [Field Raid Boss] in the [Mystery Abundant Dark Continent] that swallowed the majority of the past giants who built the <Ancient Capital Titan Magia>.

In the past it seems that there was a case that they were once being suppressed, but not only was the surrounding area temporarily desolated due to the aftermath of that time, it seems that an earthquake also hit the whole earth as a result, even the [Mystery Abundant Dark Continent] was affected.

Even when it was defeated only once, the army of over a million giants was devoured and disappeared, and a lot of the [Tyrants] and [Emperors] that were stronger than modern day examples were scattered.

Although it seems that it was possible to recover somehow afterwards to honor their fallen, it is told that if had not existed and collapsed, the Giant Kingdom <Colossus. Titan> and other cities would not exist in the first place.

In a sense, that boss will have an existence of a [World Enemy] like me. By the way [Area Raid Boss] is the top enhanced version of [Field Raid Boss].

Although it may be thought that an [Area Boss] is equal to a [Field Boss], since the [Area Raid Boss] becomes equal to, or greater than, a [Labyrinth God], basically a small number of challengers would be useless against it.

That is, for those mighty existences at least, the premise for challenging them would be to start with gathering many people. Even among the powerful dungeon monsters from the Age of the Gods Dungeon their number is limited, and it is already confirmed that only the strongest from the [God] class are comparable to the [Great God] class.

One of those Bosses became the leader of monsters in the [Mysterious Abundant Dark Continent], but all of them were cooperatively created by the powerful 7 pillars of [Gods]:

- [God of the Continent]
- [God of Illusion]
- [God of the Environment]
- [God of History]
- [God of Harmony]
- [God of Heritage]
- [God of Oblivion]

Each created an Area Raid Boss and they all worked together to create the [Labyrinth Dungeon Boss] by unifying the power of the 7 pillars. It is clearly stated that the [Labyrinth Dungeon Boss] will appear when all 7 [Area Raid Bosses] are defeated, but up to now the identity of that final boss is unknown.

However, there is no doubt that it is quite powerful. Especially, with the 7 pillars of God power being condensed in one creature. From now on I am pretty curious as to what kind of paradise will be revealed when I eat it.

By the way, it seems that "Milgarum" is under the charge of the [God of the Continent].

That is only as much as the God of the Continent chose, just making sure that it has a tremendously huge body.

Anyway, that powerful [Area Raid Boss] can be caught as a kind of [God of Disaster], but it is still not enough to let me freely reach out to it, but I wonder if it is conscious enough to let me than me keep moving around?

Anyway, let's turn our hand towards 'Milgarum' later. Because we have finally reached <Ancient Capital Titan Magia>, we have to collect the drop items from the suppression treasure chests and the dungeon monster corpses.

It is too wasteful, especially because we can not harvest them before being broken, so that they can be added to our collection.

# DAY 427

I dispatched specialized clone bodies for information collection in all directions to fill out the map in my brain.

In parallel with that, I found various empty buildings, shops that still have magic items stocked as if it was still in business, libraries where huge books are on the shelves, and even workshops where magic metals and unfinished works remain, seemingly good places for us to search.

But each building covers a wide area and each search takes time.

In ancient times the average height of the giants was even higher, so the size difference of each building is twice as much.

Besides, it seems that the [Age of the Gods Dungeon] not only has a hidden cellar but also special gimmicks and bad traps set up.

Although I will most likely not get caught, I'd like to be cautious since we have a lot of numbers and silencing ourselves is somewhat hard.

But since the materials used in the traps can be recovered after being disarmed, in a sense it could be called a bonus?

A thin and sturdy metal thread, even when created by giants. A sharp and unbreakable needle. A saw blade just as sharp. Metal bottles containing lethal poison gas. Burning oil that can not be put out until it runs out. Stone gravel that explodes on contact and so on.

They are all fine items that we can sell for a considerable amount of money on the outside.

If sold at the shop in the kingdom, even more attention will be drawn as an eye-catching item even just from the added value of where each comes from.

It was said that it is exactly like this, as Redhead says "Delivering these goods will be sure to draw the eye, so please do so."

Just today, I have already searched hundreds of shops but there is still a long way to go.

Since, there is also the subjugation of the dungeon monsters that came to live here to worry about, it is better for people to learn about human tactics, even in a rough sketch.

Let's be careful not to overdo it because I do not want to instigate 'Milgarum' yet.

# DAY 428

We spent the night in the kitchen store room of a restaurant.

We slept on top of the cooking table, and we were woken up by the smell of the dish made by [Meal Hero] who was awake earlier to start working.

[Meal Hero] boasted a huge piece of thigh meat from a gigantic "Gigasdia", that has a gigantic body like a two-storied building, he placed it on a steel plate "Yasutora Flame Rock" that can naturally retain high amounts of heat, letting it bake all over.

The smell rising from the thigh meat has been anticipated beforehand, seemingly attacking the appetite roughly, forcing me to instinctively swallow my unexpected saliva.

Beside that, several types of labyrinth ingredients are put in a pot to be boiled.

There was a delicious smell drifting from the simmering pot. I do not know if our appetite could stop with just the taste from the thigh meat.

The pot of vegetables deliver plenty of a nutritional balance, as well as being delicious and healthy it will support the vitality throughout the day.

There are also several seafood dishes, such as sashimi and sushi, made from the big fish "Kampachi Magnum", even apple pie with purine are made for after the meal.

Being motivated by getting ancient cooking utensils, labyrinth ingredients, and superior magic items, I was even more interested in the search, would it be possible to find recipes from the past?

Even though it is a lavish meal for the morning, such a surprise is greatly appreciated.

All new works were mixed, so it was all a delicious surprise.

Well, let's do our best today too.

# DAY 429

Yesterday, we ate a delicious breakfast made by [Meal Hero], a delicious lunch, explored, had a delicious dinner, and finally slept in a comfortable bed in preparation of tomorrow.

The same thing was repeated for the past few days, but the results of each day is splendid.

We were able to secure unspoiled labyrinth food ingredients, magic items, past recipes, and much more.

If asked whether it was a shortfall or bonus, it was definitely a bonus.

Along the way I used refined clone bodies, I searched for thousands of locations nearby, dividing up the labor, but I was sure one was enough.

Apparently this place seems to be compatible with us.

As I explored and started to understand it, basically, the dungeon monsters placed in the <Ancient Capital Titan Magia> are aimed mainly at giants.

Of course they are all types of big beasts and bugs, so any attack from it would be phenomenal.

However, because of our smaller size, we are harder to target than the giants, so if we have sufficient ability to repel them, this is a mountain of treasure.

In a word, this is an urban mine.

It seems that a mine was born with useful resources such as rare metals, exist alongside household electric appliances etc. which are abandoned in large quantities, as if they were garbage, in a city where many people used to live.

Even if the past giants abandoned them, the metal magical items that remain until today are still rolling and functional.

Those that would have been some sort of magic item are too big to use, but if you dismantle them it will become useful material.

The amount of materials you get from disassemble them is a huge amount, as is reasonable, and even if you have issues in the dismantling, the return is still great.

Although, it is in fact challenging, it takes too much time to really be called fun, so dismantling will be set aside for later and the recovery if items will be prioritized.

That's why a shop that would have sold magic items now becomes a mountain of treasure, but well, that place is aimed at giants as well.

A store which is close to the outer edge has already been thoroughly looted.

Although it seems that the treasure boxes are automatically renewed because it is part of a labyrinth, the profit is small because there is a long time to between their being restocked.

However, as we go deeper inside, original magic items from the past are still left over.

Well, the dungeon monsters which appear are powerful and their variety has only increased, even increasing in the types as well.

It stretches a sturdy and invisible thread that can not be slashed or torn off, with an ominous red-purple armor that uses big beasts and even giants as its staple food, a gigantic spider with characteristic myriad of skull-like design, the [Scarvea. Hell Spider].

With an appearance resembling Japanese monkeys and the like, but a gigantic body as big as a house and silver-like body hair as though as metal, the big beast [Gigasugin. Macaku] has a giant weapon and attacks in groups with a high intelligence.

It was the strength for urban defense, those masterpieces the past giants created, but now it can not be given any new order, the [Gigante Golem Nightroad] is a giant type warrior like a knight who patrols in predetermined routes in the city and kills any enemy it meets.

A floating black curved tree with a human face rises, sitting in a place with white rocks made to look like an altar, three big beast eyes deliver a fatal [curse] making their target unable to move any part of their body, the thickly huge cat [Maredicusa].

A dirty scurrying meat pile with a myriad of mouths, a lot of growling teeth, and many filthy hands, eating dungeon monsters raw like that, and on the contrary they use part of themselves as bait. The rapidly regenerating, and greedy chunk of meat "Eba Guerin. Huggia"

Any of those animals are huge dungeon monsters more than ten times our size, but on the contrary it seems that it is too big to notice us.

I successfully settled into head hunting tactics using surprise attacks, and all the dead bodies that became superb materials are gratefully appreciated.

It is an urban mine. If we can mined the mountain of overflowing treasures with some labor, there will be no work more efficient.

One cup after work is delicious.

# DAY 430

During the exploration yesterday, I picked up a recipe for giant-style ramen.

Because it is for giants, it is necessary to calculate for the smaller amounts, fortunately the needed materials have already been secured.

Then, there is only one thing to do. After saying that, I left [Meal Hero] to begin digging into the research starting from the morning while I invaded a certain knight factory with Kanami and Redhead.

The Knight Factory is a place to repair and manufacture the giant type warrior [Gigante Golem Nightroad], it is all done automatically by other manufacturing golems in the operation.

In that place, which is close to the royal castle, a working golem with multiple arms and legs continues to maintain the Gigant golems that are waiting for maintenance, the average height of each is about 30 meters.

Even now, five aircraft that have stalled in their functions, with damaged armor and broken limbs, were being repaired.

It seems this temporary rest is necessary for the remarkable soldiers who were severely injured in battle with the mighty dungeon monsters.

A golem squad for security was placed there because it was an important base, but most of their numbers have an [Abnormal] state that weakens their heavy attacks, their shining black armor has a spiderweb of cracks and a mixture of missing pieces, they are all mixed together, the patrol corps of the [Ara Mirumi Golem · Gadra Seventeen 37th Series] was simple enough for me to overcome.

A flying blue sphere with a diameter of ten meters moves with no sound, scouting through its movement, and proceeding to the blind spot of the [Kukuri Fan Golem. Subaru 48th Series] to attack with a blue destructive ray.

It seems that a more powerful golem came out if an intruder was discovered, but it has to be found first.

Unlike other buildings that were naturally eroded over time, the still working knight factory has been carefully maintained without any appearance of roughness, and it even managed to reach a control section somehow.

The strictest guards were installed at that control section of the knight factory, at the bottom of the 20th floor, and it unexpectedly easy to move around there with our dwarf-like size here.

It would have been great to find an air duct in such a well-maintained route.

However, there was a battle with a huge mouse-type and slime-type dungeon monsters in that duct, there was no way around it.

More than in a simply bad dungeon, it will be more difficult at this time to fight where we were.

Anyway, in the control block we arrived at through the duct, there was a giant red gemstone enshrined in an altar - like place 15 meters away.

A ruby with a round and brilliant gem cut looks like it has a gently shaking light inside.

It has a beautifully mysterious attraction that seems to draw you in with just a look.

How much will it be worth if sold? Among the gems sold to the giants, it would definitely be the highest seller.

I was unexpectedly impressed by a gem too large to use in our jewelry but, after watching it for a while, from a magic item like a built-in speaker that was inset into the wall a voice came out, "Zanpareo Hi, Kadasu Chiisaki stuff." The voice had abruptly said, "Lenpatto, let's try it".

It seems that it is attuned to a frequency that makes the listener feel secure, it had the voice of a middle age male.

Also, although the language to use is quite antiquated, it seems it used old phrases that the [Heterogeneous Giant Language] was just lucky to translate as well as it could.

Well, since there is a need to focus on understand the secondary meaning of the voice, it is a bit confusing, but it makes enough sense to make out the meaning.

While looking for the owner of such a voice, its owner showed himself without much need of a search.

What, is the huge red gem in front of me not actually a jewel?

There was no indication that intruders are instantly noticed if the guards are silences, so it seems that they tried to start conversations, because they were apparently hungry for a conversation partner, even introducing themselves as [Giant Jewels · Rubusys Sja · The King of the Ruby].

Rubusys Sja - referred to as Benitama since a long time ago - is an integral part of a special golem made to have an artificial intelligence added using the great technique of Giant Master smith Langdo Guca who lived in the past, its role is to oversee all of the golems.

In other words, Benitama is a control-domination golem with the highest level of authority.

The original performance when assembled by the manufacturer Langdo Guca had enough control to supervise thousands of the golem forces, operating tactically and strategically, but in peacetime its performance is too, even being considered excessive.

So it seems that one of its roles was to repeat thinking over most of the surplus in peacetime and to try development of artificial intelligence

While they were concentrating on their duties contact from outside stopped - perhaps there was a war with [Milgarum] or some other disaster. Originally it should have been used as a fighting force, but I wonder if something went wrong, perhaps? It continued to follow the high-priority order of repairing the golems and development of its own artificial intelligence, all according to that superior order which was incorporated at the end of the communication.

From then on, the cycles of the moon flowed on, and a lot of things occurred, various existences moved around it until we became firm being appearing in front of it now that it has aged.

However, when it comes to existences as set pieces, there was no giant who could actually talk, so while it continued to comply with the priority order of management of the knight factory, it can not go outside of that factory, it exists in the current location under an enormous weight of loneliness.

That weight was broken for the first time today, and that is why its taking the time for the first meeting with us.

The remodeling and movement orders are designated as intentional contradictions, but the story of Benitama who gets information from the golems who wanders outside was moderately funny and informative.

A being who actually witnessed ancient history - but could it be considered an accurate testimony? - had also collected abundant information, such as the habitats of dungeon monsters.

Before I noticed it seems that the outside had already become a starry night, and that prompted me to contact [Meal Hero] using the ear cuffs.

Apparently it seems that the delicious ramen from the past recipes could be reproduced.

I should eat this.

I only caught a glimpse, but there were several different recipe prepared.

Speaking of that ramen, there are four representations; miso, soy sauce, Tonkotsu, and salt.

In addition to that, all the cooking was hand made with characteristics of the land and ingredients that can be taken directly from history, and it is all harvested from the outside areas.

I wonder what kind of evolution the ramen that was called [Gentile] has gone through since the past among the giants. In any case, I can not abandon the possibility that it has since degenerated and become an unpleasant thing, compared to the past.

While I was curious, before he left, Benitama blurted out a little rushingly, "Highness I wish to dedicate myself to you and, because there is a good chance, do you think you would like to become the new Demon King here?"

Apparently, he does not want to be alone here anymore.

It seems that he knew that I was involved with others, and he did not know until he started talking with us and it became unbearable after he realized it.

So by getting a new Lord here, Benitama will not be lonely, and if he modifies himself according to the Lord's desire it will be possible to go outside.

Instead that position will be provided through Benitama's loyalty, including the knight factory and all the golems there. Even if the giants from the past that built it to serve no longer exist, we should evaluate the achievement of his having strictly observed the orders from his superiors to remain in solitude for a long time in [Ancient Capital Titan Magia].

I acknowledged that there was more merit than any serious risk, but I found a problem when I tried to sign with my blood to register as the new Lord.

Apparently, it seems it is indispensable that "giant's blood" flow in one's veins in order to register.

Looking through the records left in the deepest part of the city, it seems that was one of the safety mechanisms incorporated by the manufacturer Langdo Guka to prevent any other races from looting.

Several other conditions were set, but that was the only one that seems to have been triggered.

Benitama realized that was what happened and became silent.

It seems that he was forgotten of that conditions because he has been alone for too long.

There is no alternative to bringing a giant as your subordinate, Benitama was silent as I tried signing with my blood again.

The was high-pitched error sound the first time, but after that there was nothing else on my next tries.

Apparently the problem seems to have been solved.

Until now it was an almost impossible useless ability that I have never used, but I have [Giant's Bloodline]. I was certificated using it.

I really do not know what can be utilized in any given situation.

Anyway, with the conditions cleared, the role of the Lord was changed through Benitama's operation.

Benitama's remodeling would take too much time, so for today I decided to just leave a clone body as a conversation party and to raise his spirit.

Fortunately, the direct route was secured through Benitama's operation. The security golems did not attack even as they pass in front of us.

Apparently there seems to be a mechanism similar to an elevator in the application of golem technology, so they sank back into the earth as soon as we passed.

When moving out from the knight factory, the sky was already getting darker.

Returning to Sassa and our temporary base while defeating the dungeon monster which started moving more actively at night.

As we get closer to the temporary base, the smell of a delicious ramen becomes thicker.

While expecting the scents of nature, if you tilt your head a little a series of smells mixed together, we were first amazed at the number of signs we were beginning to feel.

Just by looking, the amount of ramen makes me wonder if it will fill up to fifty cups. Since variations on the new ramen were prepared with a flowing movement one after another, the total exceed just over one hundred.

With such a variation in ramen, differences were added in how the noodles were made, the method the soup was poured, differences with the toppings, and those bad batches that were trial and error.

From the smell there is a wide range, from thick chunks of meat to subtle tastes, anyway, I can say that [Meal Hero] also had a very creative range of ramen series mixed up?

The Labyrinth Ingredients are abundantly used even if it is like throwing away huge amounts of money. While looking bitter at that luxury [Meal Hero] was also happily smiling.

For the time being, the first cup given to me was the recipe made following the recipe

from the giants.

I was given the serving and an explanation was immediately provided.

The black noodles used are called "Black Silver Wheat Flour", a medium hard thin noodles that is slightly stiff. It has a distinctive tactile and crisp feel.

The soup seems to have been made by thoroughly simmering vegetable-based labyrinth ingredients with peels as the main material. The characteristic is its transparency, which is clear enough to make it look like the noodles and ingredients contained in it are floating.

[Meal Hero] says that it is a soup called "Dragon Moon Oil Governor Naga", and it seems that it has not been completely reproduced yet. Although the real thing is transparent, it actually shines, the steam is beautiful and gives off the illusion of a dragon. I would like to ask if there is already a dish like that, but I decided not to think too deeply on it because delicious things are delicious.

Just because black noodles and soup are unique, the main ingredient that truly makes the soup is dragon meat - but because this does not have pork it is more correct to call it "Tongzaki Long Shuu" - since it used the chopped "Golden Onion" seasoned with simple bird eggs.

Even if that transparent soup stock and noodles are distinctive, the other ingredients that are very rare but lacking lessens the impact.

Would it be a bit more interesting if new elements are added?

Anyway, the drifting smells stimulated my appetite so, without any rushing, I first tried drinking the characteristic soup.

The fragrance drifting from the soup which only looks thin, even when you bring your face close, is rich and it has been swiftly flowing down.

At that moment I felt like my head was smacked. The thick soup has a deep taste as the umami ingredients of various ingredients were condensed.

Since the peel is the main, it has a feeling of cotton at the beginning, but the aftertaste is refreshing since the vegetables from the labyrinth food material is also used. At the beginning there is a strong impact, but the aftertaste has a refreshing sensation as I

continued to drink.

As I had only been drinking the soup since earlier, I strongly strengthened my heart to stop drinking and stretched my chopsticks into the black noodles.

Those noodles are incredibly heavily. It seems to almost be clogging my insides.

When you eat it with a "Hof hof hof", it's hot, and exposed to the air, the steam rises, you will not be able to stop slurping, using both your hands and mouth. The compatibility with soup then is outstanding.

Frequently the noodles and soup involve each other and draw out the taste of each other.

Black noodles are heavier than ordinary noodles but, whether they are condensed or not, the taste of the noodles can not be defeated by the thick soup.

It seems that the "Black Silver Flour" used is too strong in the first place, it seems easy to fight with the other ingredients, but it can be said that it is more harmonious like this, or so says [Meal Hero].

Of course, the toppings are also good.

Although it has a simple appearance, the noodles do not collapse even if grabbed with chopsticks, it releases the umami as it melts in your mouth.

The golden onion gave rise to a crisp change in texture, and the seasoned eggs also caused a change in taste.

Before I noticed it was completely eaten in less than 30 seconds.

After, a feeling of euphoria rises, leading to a contented sigh as I return the bowl, drunk on the soup.

Naturally the meal does not end there, and the dishes produced by from the remaining trial and error are all gratefully received.

There is nothing like having a full stomach, it leads to satisfaction of my heart and mind. Kanami-chan was also showing a smile deliciously.

Hmm, everything tastes good.

From now on I would like to find even more new recipes, and have the Sisters open up new frontiers of cooking in various ways.

Fortunately, the ingredients are all spread out in front of us.

Once we get our hands on the ingredients we have not even seen yet, trying to explore the taste may also be our role.

While thinking about such strange things, we went to sleep in preparation for tomorrow.

By the way, I think I will try to move Benitama again at a later date.

# DAY 431

The rest of the ramen festival came out as breakfast, but how honestly, what could be bad about having ramen in the morning?

In my case there is nothing wrong.

I am confident that even heavy ramen noodles can be delicious when eaten in the morning.

Even if it is lined up as soon as we wake-up, I will be able to finish it immediately.

But what about women like Kanami and Redhead?

The batch of ramen made by [Meal Hero] was created with passionate advances, like the oil Mashi-mashi calorie bomb of Koteri Gitigoto, it is rich in vegetable refreshingly healthy.

There seems to be some ramen which was created with beauty in mind more than nutrition, but ramen is ramen.

There is inevitable a bias against nutrition, the overall balance is not good. Besides, it is quite painful to eat like that starting from the morning.

Indeed, you should not hesitate to try Ramen from the morning on.....

In the end my worry turned out to be baseless, the women were deliciously eating the entire range of ramens, from the oil Mashi-mashi to vegetable tappuri.

Using my chopsticks, I started to exert my influence, I chose noodles to slurp with a "Chururur" and chewing the deliciously soft dragon meat and appealing bamboo shoots.

Even though the ramen disappears in the blink of an eye, it is somewhat elegant, however, the results of etiquette practice for when there was a dinner with the royal aristocrats finally appeared.

The image Kanami gave off was especially elegant.

The sounds were like a royal who was enjoying fine cuisine. Is it because of the taste that was just enough to match it?

But then, how about me? Maybe because I am a [Demon] I think it is appropriate, but learning proper manners was hard to understand for me.

Well, any way, I filled up with about twenty cups in the morning. Everything else aside, all of the dishes [Meal Hero] makes are delicious.

Made as his passion dictates, created with exquisite labyrinth ingredients of the highest quality, they can be said to be supreme dishes from the heavenly world.

I suppose it is bad for the body, but it is just as delicious, ramen whose nutrition is biased usually is delicious. It makes me feel luxurious.

Even though I did not get any fat on my body, I still felt like, little by little, I was going to accumulate flabbiness in my mind because of the luxury.

Of the other members, I wondered if any of them would ever drink five or six cups?

Energy supplementation that will last all day is important, so next time I think I will closely review the nutritional balance of each.

Not only ramen, but there should also be side dishes. Stir-fried vegetables and dumplings are good, but I would be glad if they were even just vegetable sticks.

Before eating the next ramen, I took something to clean my mouth? I don't think it's bad.

Just by thinking of a match for each dish, the cuisine seems to be missing something, so after talking about the image for each dish, I toss around ideas with [Meal Hero].

That way, more delicious dishes will come out.

After breakfast, while thinking about the next lesson in gastronomy, we headed for Benitama with an outline for the base development.

Since a direct passage has already been opened we arrive at the lowest level in a short time, and there is figure of the giant jewel - Benitama - who sits in the room without changing.

Since I separated a clone body yesterday we have been talking, confirmed the schedule for today, and even gathering all the necessary information.

First of all, Benitama will be caught up if we start the battle with the [Area Raid Boss] [Milgarum], the knight factory and the Royal Castle are too close to be unaffected, they must evacuate.

If they only need to evacuate, I could just put them in the item box first.

After carrying it to a safe place, I borrow the power of Opushii, one of my beloved daughters.

Opushii has [God of Gem's Divine Protection] and [Demigod of Dark Beast's Divine Protection].

Using that power, she created a huge red ball out of Benitama, subduing him as one of the gemstone beasts that ordinarily follow Opushii, now I will be able to construct giant robotic existences such as Golems in another place, and Opushii gets safer with the giant strength of Benitama that can move around freely, to a certain extent.

If there is any way to prevent losses, it should be selected.

Although we decided on our first step, we have many other things to do.

As Benitama has moved away at last, there were many important tasks such as handling large equipment that is difficult to move normally, processing the raw materials that make golems, and moving items that can only be stored in certain places.

For the time being today, I changed the main responsibility of running the golems to me, having a pair moving away from their determined route and follow me, as I hunt huge dungeon monsters, letting them collect the materials, and carrying away items from here. One day passed with us working and throwing things into the Item Box.

Even while I worked, outside Kanami-chan and Redhead, then even [Meal Hero] continued exploring the houses following the created Demons as they secured food ingredients, smoothly collecting items.

There are many items left in our immediate vicinity throughout the kingdom, so it is a pleasant thing that there are plenty of items available in each building.

Battles with dungeon monsters occurs frequently, but otherwise it was a basic day.

# DAY 432

Today was spent collecting equipment and materials from the knight factory, using golems for the chore.

Since it takes time to re-install after being properly stored, it becomes even more of a hassle to memorize how each piece is connected one by one.

Naturally it takes time, and there is nothing to talk about while working.

So, for the time being, let's organize and get up to date with everyone else.

First of all, about Kanami-chan.

She is continuing her work collecting with Redhead and [Meal Hero], but since they roughly finished searching the houses around the area where good items are likely to remain, they are extending their hands to the private houses as well.

There are few obvious things to collect in the private houses, but magic items and furnishings like home appliances were all collected.

All of the furnishings are huge, but they can be used as crafting materials. If it is a giant knife that can be used like a big sword, it is possible that the current members of the giant species will be able to use it.

I heard that because they were in the private sector, they could find some recipes for home cooking.

It seems that [Meal Hero] is even creating prototypes while they watch, I can't wait for the finished product.

Next is about Blacksmith-san.

Blacksmith-san and Alchemist-san left their children in the giant kingdom <Colossus. Titan>, and since it is no longer necessary to worry as much about their life being in danger I just had a clone body as their escorts, It seems they are enjoying this trip

more.

Blacksmith-san visited the giant's blacksmith workshops, the techniques of the giants from the past, lost to the outside world, she saw the prepared magical metals that were left as souvenirs, after finding those lost techniques she also toured the workshop and looked over the finished armor and weapons that were manufactured using that technique.

Worth paying high money for, there are many techniques that can be obtained even by observing their finished products.

After observing and learning the procedures and methods, we wave the golden hammer in a rental workshop which can be borrowed at reasonable price, striving to master the techniques before she forgot that feeling.

It is not perfect because she just looked at the finished product, but there are signs that she is beginning to develop new technologies as a result of the blend of the Blacksmith-san's techniques, so it's expected in the future.

Alchemist-san visited a giant's alchemist shop just like Blacksmith-san, and was doing a manic dance in front of the mountains of unknown technology and alchemy materials.

Until now, as long as Alchemist-san wanted, most of the materials were I gathered was arranged as she wanted, so that Alchemist-san could produce her medicine and poisons as she wanted.

There are many new popular products that have been created because of the works she produced, and there are many enthusiastic repeat shoppers at the shop in the kingdom's capital which buy many magic medicines wholesome, more than others.

Recently the pattern shows that if the item has Alchemist-san's brand it is sold at a higher price.

With such an increase in Alchemist-san's creative impulse, the limiter on what is reasonable is coming off. If there is any interesting material, it is easy to runaway and create something with it.

It is now right before her eyes, and the results will be understood later.

Now she is retiring to a rental workshop like Blacksmith-san.

The Sisters seem to be living and taking care of Nicola instead of Alchemist-san.

Nicola has recently started to walk and her range of activity is expanding.

Because she grows faster than ordinary human children, her body is also getting bigger and the improvement in her intelligence is remarkable.

Recently she has started reading various books, and it has even become possible to have a bit of a conversation. I wonder if she is absorbing more and more knowledge.

It seems that taking care of a baby like Nicola is fun especially since Auro and Argento have grown so quickly, although it is more remarkable than the usual as she does not require much work.

Even the every day conversations via ear cuffs tells us about happy events.

Auro and Argento, Oniwaka and Opushii are enjoying an adventure with Miss Craith.

Auro seems to pretty much like Miss Craith, leaving Argento and Oniwaka behind, they sometimes start up a girls' party with Opushii.

Miss Craith, who grasped the one with power in the relationship between Auro and Argento, seems to be having deeper exchanges with the Auro in order to fill the outer moat while continuing a positive approach with Argento.

Although there is a little calculation in it, Miss Craith herself has so far approached them from a position of authority and financial strength borrowed from her house, especially since it seems that the entourage which her parents is apparently overwhelming in size.

Even though the other families that are a part of the "Seventy-two Electorate Zoro Mosgoltia" are similar, their fighting power is different, and they have few friends near to their hearts.

In the past, when long-term employees had children, it seems that they also served under an inevitable master-slave relationship.

However, Auro does not care about these things since she had started to move nearer to Miss Craith's inner heart.

Part of Miss Craith accepts Argento's partial cowardliness; he is a companion who is swayed by his sister's decisions.

Whatever happens in the future, Auro can only hope that it will result in better news.

Next is what has happened with Minokichi-kun.

Asue-chan, who accompanied Minokichi-kun, completed the strategy of conquering the [God's Age Dungeon] - [Demon Tomb of the Ruins] [Mimanaya. Pandama] created by the [god of the ruins] which is classified as an underground hierarchical type.

[Demon Tomb of the Ruins] has a depth of seventy floors, a reasonable depth, with an internal structure which takes advantage of ruins from the past and the quality of the numerous smart dungeon monsters, which may have been ancestors of those who lived there. All this adds up, making [God's Age Dungeon] a dreadful dungeon to tackle.

In the past, even a robust party with a [Hero] was forced to withdraw from the front of the fortified city on the 60th floor; Minokichi-kun smashed through it from the front.

It seems that his skill in warfare must have improved after I talked about the [Mysterious Dark Continent] and explained a lot about the giants.

Minokichi-kun, who became the incarnation of violence, overran the enemy with a roar of thunder and flames that came before the enemy was further disrupted by Asue-chan's domination of the earth, collapsing the ruins.

It seems that, including the six floor bosses, not even the [Labyrinth Lord] at the bottom could resist the violence of Minokichi-kun.

He had a moderate amount of strength by himself; the monsters' only plan to win was to utilize superior numbers and terrain advantage. This plan was a natural result in a certain sense as no [Legendary Hero], [Emperor], or any other person had been able to breakthrough their defense.

This translated to the [Demon Tomb of the Ruins] becoming overwhelmed in the end,

but Minokichi-kun can not control the dungeon, so [Demon's Howl Gate] can not be established.

I need to visit him at a later date, but Minokichi-kun gave us acceptable results.

As for the result of this challenge, an internal map was created, a shortest route was confirmed, the rewards for defeating the hierarchical boss were revealed along with the acquisition rates of drop items of the dungeon monsters, all of which are needed to secure a base.

Dispatched members are now devoted to improving a capture strategy and sales for the dungeon, further development is expected.

Minokichi-kun is coming to the [Mysterious Dark Continent] and one of my clone bodies will pick him up.

He will be here in a few more days.

Next is Burasato-san.

Burasato-san and Supesei-san are mainly active in the Great Street Arena.

Burasato-san defeated all the top ranking gladiators in a short period of time due an overwhelming difference in ability, reigning over them as the absolute queen once all the opponents were exhausted.

Sei seems to be the same. Even if she fights with pure sword skills without abilities, or even low class magic, she can win.

The original purpose of the trial was to purchase swords and magic tomes, weapons ranging from daggers to long swords of varying height and magic varying from a wide range of the lowest to the highest rank, but in any case they went in search of strong tools.

The beautiful swordsmanship and magic that overwhelmed all opponents made the audience stand on edge, expecting the same results as before, but for opponents, they felt pressure trying to escape a predetermined result.

Naturally, all of her opponents ceased to exist, causing the activity around the big

fighting field to eventually weaken. Burasato, after this occurrence, decided to lead the fighters so that they could grow to a satisfactory level; it seems to have worked.

For those without growth, a simple answer would likely resolve their issue.

Although [Death Merchant Grandes] introduced talented and prestigious gladiators, and even adventurers who were somehow able to endure her attacks, the natural flow which Burasato was trained in ended each fight.

Actually, there were examples of Burasato-san training warriors, but unfortunately her standards outpace the warriors.

Many injured people resulted from the training, as usual. Since anything can be done, unless it induces death, their training naturally intensified into its present form.

Skipping the training process and going all out from the start, made it natural for participants to end up short of breath.

Because I thought that it would be so, and they were advised in advance of the dangers, there were no deaths because treatment, by the healers, was prearranged; some people did suffer from psychological trauma.

Well, there is no stopping them.

Burasato-san eventually expanded the scale of her training and decided to continue. Fortunately, that land respects the strong.

Because the desert, which is difficult to survive in, is expansive, individual fighting ability is valued.

The warriors were are all driven by their national character and the abundance of talented people, but, due to many injuries, Burasato-san responded to requests for help by presenting money to [Death Merchant Grandes]'s face, making him to deal with any objections. As a result, I am satisfied with seeing far stronger gladiators.

[Death Merchant Grandes] is in a give and use relationship, but isn't that a reasonable kind of relationship?

Next is Seiji-kun.

He had a transition occur, unlike normal he was working alongside Aifu-chan and Kugime-chan, but recently the things each of them wished to do has also increased. It seems that they often separated in order to act independently.

First of all, Seiji-kun has begun researching new therapies recently.

It is easy for him to heal others. It is possible to heal with a high chance of success, and in a short period of time once Seiji-kun becomes serious, whether or not it is a degenerative or incurable disease.

However, it could be said that there is a limit to the number of people that he could save, necessitating research into medical techniques that others could use.

Until recently, healing was limited to talented people who are highly motivated, qualified, and skilled; their jobs ranged from [Pharmacists], to [Doctors], to [Clergy]. We investigated the strengths behind each type of jobs, secured funds, established defense for families, etc. so that there would be no problems with going ahead- eventually he established the [Saint Medical Association] and became active in it.

Seiji-kun is at the top, and already has more than 200 members.

Not only for the inhabitants of the New Continent, but also for the inhabitants former continent, the rapidly growing medical organization has produced results which have already been noted several times over.

Improvements in hygiene, increases in the medicinal efficacy of recovery medicines, and even the discovery of one cure for an intractable disease have been results of the organization.

These results were obtained by disclosing secret techniques that were hidden by individuals, improving integration of actual medical law regardless of regional differences, and benefits from a rise in quality of care due to the rising level of each job, and so on.

Since the basic level of care is steadily expanding, it is fully conceivable that the organizations will likely hold considerable medical authority in every field over time.

For now, it is not so, but even villains could become famous from trying to find the proper mixture for a medicines.

Therefore, the elimination of people, by using ear cuffs, who intend to join the organization solely for profit or for the theft of information is important to keep in mind. Also, members who violate rules of conduct by intimidation or seduction in order to secure admission, must have ear cuffs put on them as added insurance to prevent any combination of villainous designs. It is important for Seiji to do this.

For the time being, in order to attain entry, a person must ask for sponsorship or have a permanent elder adviser; Seiji is planning to do everything he can for the association.

Well, considering what happens if you hold authority in the medical field, there is sufficient return on their investments.

Let's hope that Seiji-kun will do his best.

In the case of Aifu-chan, you could say that she is in charge of gathering others and polluting them with her taste in hobbies?

Like an emerging religion, she is expanding her ideology in size by making people embrace some kind of fear.

Since it seems like the corruption will diversify even with a light touch to any part of it, I think I will, from a distance, warily watch their growing trend.

Kugime-chan walks around in various areas and is working on collecting information.

Market prices of goods, various situations of organizations, surveys of the performance in gathering magic items and weapons, the overall economic situation, etc.

The information collected is diverse, ranging from personal information to the situation of the surrounding city states.

I have long thought that it was pretty difficult to keep a secret from the serious Kugime-chan, but when she tells me how much information she gathered, I can now see how troublesome her abilities are compared to what I supposed.

I am glad that we are friends, I thought to myself, because isn't it of huge importance to have access to all that information she can collect, well?

Kugime-chan hides her identity and changes her appearance to blend in with the underground society, at a skillful [Information Store] she also effectively gathers even more money and information.

With a dummy table I created, she started to be known as a [fortune-teller], which leads to her collection of personal information.

Once she induced a small scale conflict within an underground organization, she was going to be involved but we intercepted it. After that it all went well, and there are no other such failures.

I do not even have to speak about what happened to that small underground organization.



I feel like everything is quickly settled like that.

Minokichi-kun and Asue-chan are planning to join us in the [Mysterious Dark Continent], but everyone else is still planning to do whatever they want.

It seems that everyone who is free to do whatever they want is getting some results, so I intend to have everyone continue to do so without my permission.

Now then, let's again talk about other women and warriors tomorrow.

The cleaning out of the knight factory has already been done, but the search of the surrounding houses is still going on.

# DAY 433

I have been searching through the houses since early in the morning.

Altogether the search has resulted in a mountain of treasure, which once stacked up is roughly as high as a mountain, it appears to already be at a scale at which I think that it is almost time to move on. Furthermore, all the places that seems to be in the good neighborhoods have been scoured.

However, at least for today, searching through houses will be productive until tomorrow.

So, I think I will once again talk about everyone else's situation today.

First of all is Female Samurai who now always acts as a manager.

It seems that she picked up a lot of the basics of business by learning from the summoned demon [Merchant Lord], which aided her education resulting in her gain of several new professions, such as [Large Merchant] or [President], [Wealthy Merchant], and other [Jobs].

Compared to the first time, her work was more focused on luxury items. We collected various kinds of information using not only our spy network but also our own merchant networks, which was created independently, and we are promoting trading that will benefit not only the current but also the future economy.

It is still too early for any real results to come out, but when I went for an experimental trial run, it produced quite a surplus of information.

Were experiences such as working as a [Merchant] a good influence on raising [Intuition] after running through that battlefield?

She was more competent than I thought, so I think I will try one or two eccentric requests again.

Next to be talked about is Netsuki-kun.

Famous friends with Fuuki-san and Genki-kun, the gang travels around to various places, making money while clearing dungeons and catching burglars, all on the road home.

However, their hometown seems to have been previously destroyed.

It seems to be a story from ages ago, but naturally there is a high possibility that I was drunk at the time they told me. If there is an ancestral tomb left standing they would like to visit the grave.

Now that we have overcome the [Holy War] and things have settled down, it is also necessary to face the various pasts that they have set aside.

Next is Akitainu.

At the base there is a steadily increasing population of children, but Akitainu is working hard to train all of the members.

There are sweat-filled days with instructors like Scarface, who seems to have free will, and the veteran goblins.

Akitainu seems to have gained the ability of [Leadership] from his rank-up system, making him the most suitable for the job, and happy reports seem to be delivered during our regular contact point.

I am sure that he is wagging his tail. Although he seems to have been made into an Ossan for a while, there is now a strong beast component to him, making his gestures be filled with cuteness.

Next is Ramura-san.

Ramura of the Thunder Dragonewts is also going home like Netsuki-kun.

It seems that there are still villages left there, so for her, she will experience something

closer to a triumphant return after becoming strong. Temporarily captured and living as a slave soldier, now her companions are much stronger than before.

Because it seems to be a warrior race which respects the strong, even if there are questions needing to be answered, the situation will be manageable.

By the way, some of those villagers would be good to use as scouts, if any of them are willing to take the job. With more powerful allies, we will all be better off.

There are various others besides these mentioned, so let's lightly touch on what the princess has been doing as well.

The Tomboy Princess surmounted the [Holy War] with minimal damage, and has made considerable profit by exporting goods to the weakened Holy Kingdom.

They seemed to have stockpiled goods in advance, and as the damage of the [Holy War] was beginning to be transmitted, they began to actively move at the same time.

The mass deaths of heroes, [Cardinals], and the defeat of the [Savior] have become objects of fear forcing many into hiding from the [World Enemy]. A hidden intent for independence. Economic blows. Border lines that began to blur. Collusion of the oppressed minorities. The birth of a new [Legend]. Political struggle of the nobility. Finally, differences in religious opinion.

With the Holy Kingdom beginning to burn with these conflicts, others believe that surfing through the upheaval can give one a great deal of benefits.

The Tomboy Princess is no different, she must use her unique ability to walk through that fire.

"I think I will do something to help."

Nonetheless, it could be said that we are already helping because Female Samurai is working with their merchants to do what she can.

There are other small details as well.

Netsuki had decided to travel, to fight, and to do some escorting work. After his [Rank Up], his level stopped rising, so after more than one monster encounter during escort work and almost dying for the honor of his employer, a prominent character, they moved around crushing organizations and absorbing them.

With how our organization was put together, exercising free judgment was recommended, so quite often many rampage as much as they want.

Since profit was created in many cases, I will not change that policy in the near future.

There are times when it has its disadvantages, but I think it is a good experience even with that.

Anyway, everyone is still fine.

I will have grown a lot when we all meet again.

As I thought through all the situations, I ate the dishes that Meal Hero made today.

Since the food was made with Labyrinth food ingredients which can be collected throughout the [Mysterious Dark Continent], Ancient and Extinct species are rolling around, which on the modern continent no longer exist, we can not wait to eat the meal composed of them.

From the fresh vegetable salad, to the steak made from ancient Jincheon cow, our cheeks were filled with much deliciousness.

With delicious food, sake becomes even more delicious.

# DAY 434

Early in the morning, while the sun was still rising, Meal Hero was preparing one of the newly found recipes: a breakfast dish called "Pizzato".

"Pizzato" is a pizza-like dish made with the finest cheese, of golden-cow milk held in a special fabric, freshly picked tomatoes, oriental mushrooms with a delicious umami flavor, Matured dragon meat, etc. on top.

There were various topping, allowing everyone to enjoy the food according to their own kind of taste. Even Kanami-chan ate quickly.

The Pizzato was freshly baked with a mobile stone kiln magic item; its preparation was stimulating to the appetite due to the smell of the melted cheese and other ingredients.

Was it possible to withstand it before it was ready? No, it could not be done.

After a bout of eating greedily, it was apparent that Kanami's appetite lost to Redhead who seemed to be as hungry as a wolverine. Suddenly, there was a sign that enormous magic was abruptly used; the roar of an explosion rang out and we could hear the sound of buildings continuously falling.

It seems that it happened a considerable distance from us, but the shock wave still reached our location, causing the window glass to tremble with a bang.

Our thoughts focused on the obvious battle sounds, so we left our temporary base.

It is impossible to see directly because of the huge buildings outside but, given the signs, it seems that Giants and big beasts are fighting around the outer edge of <The Ancient Capital Titan Magia>.

There are only two giants, yet hundreds of huge beasts from many races are facing them, such as big boars, bears and tigers.

While the difference in strength was fifty fold, it is apparent that the giants are dominating the fight.

According to [Sense Presence · Sense Area], it seems that the previous magic was invoked by the giants, and many wild beasts were caught up in it and injured, especially those with movement slower than others.

As I worried about the type of battle which was occurring, I decided to fly into the sky and watch from a distance.

At that same time, Kanami-chan flew up by herself and Redhead flew together with me, held in my embrace. The warmth in my arms is the weight of the life of Redhead.

By the way, Meal Hero is still making Pizzato quickly without worrying about any noise and so on. His motivation for creation seems to have been stimulated, and he began kneading, adding various topping, and cooking.

It seems that he believes he can manage if something attacks there; he did not even have to be warned.

While thinking that he is considerably faithful to his desire, he often looks towards battles as an impression of a Big Monster War.

The giants are a male and female pair, and it seems they are brother and sister from the conversation overheard.

The older brother seems reticent, only reacting with a brief "Ah" or "Oh" and performs his work indiscriminately, "Older brother, this battle feels unpleasant. They should quickly die!" "Sister, you are quick to express your feelings without hiding them."

Both of them are nearly 100 meters tall.

They seem to have an exquisite physique that can not be compared with the giants I've seen before; I can guess that they are members of the royal family, although I have not seen any of them yet.

Besides, both brothers and sisters seem to have luxurious magic items, of the giant's equipment armor type, which are like two big shields that protect most of the body.

If they are part of the royal family, the older brother giant must be Barol Dubasla, the son of the [Giant King] who supervises the giant kingdom <Colossus. Titan>, a guru who has mastered a number of the giants martial arts. In hand-to-hand fighting, it is said that no one could overthrow Bardoru Rugu Dubazra, the [Prince Mitsutake].

Apart from having mountainous size, he is the model of a great fighter, with short blond hair and gold eyes, his trained muscles peek through the gaps of his traditional light armor just like in sculptures.

On the side of his head, growing from his short cut hair, are winding, golden, goat-like horns and on his forehead is a closed third eye.

Indeed, it is as per the gathered information.

Both of them are wearing a platinum colored giant-type magic item, which absorbs ambient light and magical power, the [Bracelet of the Great Emperor] amplifies and freely manipulates both.

It is a set of national treasures, a pair of bracelets that can be changed from bracelet form to armor form, which have been said to have been equipped by a [Great Emperor] from the past.

It seems that it is classified as a [Legendary] or [Phantasmal] class item.

As it is of the highest grade magic, its ability is amazing and fierce, as seen with the extreme light covering [Prince Mitsutake's] fist, it is easy for them to defeat the Big Beasts.

Because the [Prince Mitsutake] is a master of martial arts, it seems that the big beasts can only waste his time.

A Big Beast wild boar rushed him from the front only to be cut in half, meanwhile crushing the shell of the turtle-type big beast with a foot strike.

The leaping attack from the big beast Saber-tooth tiger was parried with a circular motion of his hand, followed by a fast barrage of strikes to its eyes, leg joints, nose tip, forehead, and etc.

By the time the tiger-shaped beast lands it's already dead, and [Prince Mitsutake] turns halfway to confronts his next opponent.

His movements are based on the mindset martial arts holds of effectively killing enemies without wasting movement.

Despite several orders of magnitude between our bodies, I think that from the bottom of my heart that if we were the same size I would definitely want to have a martial arts fight.

[Prince Mitsutake] left the slaughtered big beasts behind him one after another, condensing the mass of darkness into the palm of his darkened silver-colored giant armor magic item and tossing the big beasts using various magic types, likewise the sister must be the [Princess of Darkness] Ende · Sag · Dubsa, the daughter of the [Giant King].

Her silver hair which extends to the waist is tied with a string to make a ponytail, making her look like a fairy with silver eyes, as for her facial features, they look somewhat similar to [Prince Mitsutake].

Out of all of the children, from among the three queens, it would only be natural that the two children born from the first queen to have similar names.

Such as the [Darkness Law Princess] who wears a natural [Charm] attracting any who see her, even with her light cloth armor that had an emphasis on mobility with a slit to aid her fluttering movements.

A silver horn like an ax grows from her forehead, and like [Prince Mitsutake] she has a closed third eyes on her forehead.

# 闇法王女

エンデ・サグ・ドゥバズラ



## 武光王子

バルドル・ルグ・ドゥバズラ

【ミノ吉】サイズ比較



キャラクターデザイン  
Character design  
by NAJI柳田

## サイズ設定

6m

4m

2m

1.8m

6m

4m

2m

1.8m



ブラ風

スペ風

セイ治 アイ風 クギ芽



アス江

オバ闇

ミノ音

キャラクターデザイン  
character design  
by NAJI 梶田

The [Darkness Law Princess] is equipped with the [Emperor's Crown], another [Bracelet of the Great Emperor] which is paired with a Great Pole, its ability also absorbs the surrounding ambient light and magical power, but with the reverse attributes, it seems to be an item that makes it easier to amplify and activate Darkness magic.

[Prince Mitsutake] basically fought using his own flesh and martial arts, but [Darkness Law Princess]'s fighting method was to use a snake born by compressing Darkness magic in her palm.

The black snake is small - similar to the size of [Darkness Law Princess]'s little finger - but that is just too big to be compared, it will even be much bigger than us if you look from nearby - but the black snake powerfully kicked off the ground and threw itself towards a wolf-shaped beast that was approaching at high speed.

Like an arrow, the black snake stretches his body into a line and crashes onto the forehead of the wolf-shaped beast. The wolf-shaped beast was trying to avoid to avoid it, but could not make it in time because the black snake corrected its aim.

The black snake stabbed into its forehead gets submerged into its brain as it is, leaving the wolf-shaped big beast trembling with a BURUBURU as its body cramped, the body's color being dyed black in a blink of an eye.

Looking closely it seems to be a black secretion, somewhat like slime, materializing a covering made of darkness.

As I observe, it let out a roar as if signaling the end of its life.

Immediately after that, the dyed black wolf-shaped beast started to attack other big beasts who were previously its allies, or at least that's what they thought. Because of that, the wolf-type big beasts, all at once, attacked their neighboring big beasts but, even if their bodies were left tattered, the attacks do not let up.

Before dying it made several other companions, inflicting big and small injuries on even more beasts.

That art is unknown. Perhaps it is one of the ancient magics, either way I want them to teach me.

It seems like a part of the [Demise] magic system, so if they can teach me it will be

highly likely that I will be able to use it.

The eyes of a group of big beasts confronting such siblings are shining red.

In other words, those big beasts are "Crazed Low-Eyed (Grazel)" and are hostile to the [Giant King], clearly they are the Maluvasque's army from that one point and, for the siblings, there is no subject more hostile, that group is the target for total annihilation.

Is their stances enough to start fighting about?

The brother and sister, who totally annihilated the hundreds of the big eyed beasts without a worry about the danger they represented, returned the big armor to the bracelet form and began collecting the materials from the big beasts with their own hands.

Do not thoroughly disassemble or drain the blood of any of the beasts, simply throwing them into giant storage system magic items exclusive to the giants.

Since it is the royal family, I will bring around guards from the surroundings to take care of the work.

Then again, I think that it is usual to have followers nearby as escorts or to do chores, but they could not be found anywhere in the vicinity.

Whether or not they were attacked by the big beasts, if they decided to go with only a few, wouldn't they be followers with high fighting ability close to the siblings?

If you are asked to become a follower, you would need a certain level of strength, so it would only be right to judge whether or not you should have been brought along from the beginning.

Well, it is faster to ask than to figure it out myself.

I listened to them a while but I did not go down because I could not safely leave Redhead alone, so I flew down to the siblings.

Kanami-chan also stayed by my side, so we were curiously watching the brother and sister.

The brother and sister watch us as we approach, but it seems that we are not the "Crazed Low-Eyed (Grazel)", with no murderous intentions radiating from us.

Nevertheless, they do not loosen their vigilance and the siblings do not know why dwarfs like us came to this place, they seem to just be staring at us.

I carried Redhead and raised both hands to show that there was no hostility meant, we slowly approached to a safe distance wearing an affectionate smile so as not to be misunderstood because of the high-density of our magic power.

The first contact with a battle species that treats power as a primary attraction is the most important.

It would also be misunderstood to respond with weakest at the beginning. Even if it is not true, the courage and boldness that might only be grandstanding is important at that time.

Since this time the opponent is a potential ally, if you have any competence you will know the corresponding response, so I was intimidating and cautious.

That is the exactly the opposite than usual, if you attack your visitors it will turn out to be the proper thing.

By the way, if you trace back the bloodline of the [Giant King], it would seem to be connected in a direct line to the [giant god] as the founder when the [Great God] created this world.

Be that as it may, they might have thought that they would be able to interact with the [Great God] through the [God] of the [God's Age Dungeon].

Both the brother and sister have the blood of the [giant god] flowing through their veins.

Even though a long time has passed and a myriad of blood lines have been mixed together, the blood of the [giant god] that the [Great God] directly produced, that remains refined in the brother and sister.

Such a special brother and sister may have perceived something with the instinct born from that lineage.

As I approached to a certain distance, first of all [Prince Mitsutake] knelt down as if he noticed something, and he gently bowed his head.

That figure seemed as if he was offering a prayer to God, he was followed by [Darkness Law Princess] who had a similar attitude.



It suddenly surprises me that there was such a rapid development.

The time to call out was thrown out the window.

But since I can not help it even if I am surprised, I will ask for their story.

Then, [Prince Mitsutake] seems to have understood by instinct or [Intuition] that I was a [Demon] - more specifically, my connection to existences like [God].

So it was reflexively a posture of prayer, but at the same time he did not know why he did so.

However, as he kept an attitude of prayer without really panicking, I gently told him why I he had done so.

It was because of the memory of their blood flowing in oneself and a special feeling of intimidation from me. Then it seems that knowing about such existences from the martial art or history books helped became a major factor to make one suitable to be the next [Giant King].

By the way [Darkness Law Princess] had just imitated [Prince Mitsutake], but did not really understand anything.

It seems that I eventually agreed to hear the explanation of [Prince Mitsutake] together with the others.

"Oh, I see! There was such a connection" she spoke loudly so there would be no doubt. Usually, she tends to be better if when dealing with [magic], but [Darkness Law Princess] is a genius with that system and seems to have sensed something.

Rather than trying to work out a difficult theory, it seems she is the type that instinctively chooses the optimal solution.

He is a master of martial arts, not basing solutions on instincts, but based on doctrine.

While being a magical genius, [Princess of the Dark Princess] bases her decisions on instincts not reason.

While they are flesh and blood siblings, it is quite interesting that the way they look at problems seem like a counter charge.

Anyway, it is the encounter that is to the point.

I decided to invite them to eat the food prepared by the Meal Hero together with us after listening for a little.

It goes without saying that we used it because the fresh ingredients since we have the big beasts.

[Ability [Factor of the Big Beast]] learned

[Ability [Sporadic Spells]] learned

It was only because there were a lot of big beasts available that I was able to learn a new ability for the first time in a long while. It is a pity that the use of both abilities were limited.

# DAY 434

## SIDESTORY

[Slightly asleep from the king's point of view: 64 days a day]

I like the time to pass slowly.

I put my head on the highest place in the bed, and I like the time when it is very sleepy and flowing every day.

The shape of the flowing clouds changes from moment to moment, and I like to watch the stars shining in the sky. In the long time, I was just looking at the rest. Unchanged self, a changing world. It seems that developments and declines occur while changing generations repeatedly outside the boundaries. You can see or hide structures that you did not have before.

However, in times of steady flow, changes sometimes come. Among them, the change in intensity was so dramatic that I had never experienced it. It was very small. Compared to the rest, it is small like a whale.

However, they were poisonous poisonous people. If you are off guard, the poison will kill you. Consciousness is directed to the people even if they do not move.

For a while, we continued searching around. Apparently, it seems that they are collecting valuable things for the children. Then wait until it is over.

Remains of ancient times Sermon Ryuha "Mirgal Orum" When confronted with us, let's kick it with all the extra power.

. Victim part 1

- It was magnificently present like a king
- Who just thought that it would be that kind of ending.....

# DAY 435

Yesterday flowed into a party which continued from morning till evening.

The cause is [Prince Mitsutake] coming back to the camp and encountering the behemoth cuisine Meal Hero made for us, from his storage system magic item he brought out a large golden barrel type magic item, [Giant God of Seven Faiths: Gigantronis].

[Giant God of Seven Faiths: Gigantronis], was loved by the so called god of liquor Faguro-Igunavaro that spent a lifetime as a sake craftsman to create just for the [King of the Gods], The [Sake Giants] loved that [god of wine]. Among the many giant sakes made him, it is one of the seven biblical giants regarded as the greatest masterpiece.

It seems to have been completed using ingredients such as Koji made from the King of the Heavenly Rice and the fruit of the Bao King tree etc., but no part of the manufacturing method was ever revealed by the [Sake Giant] Faguro, he said that it was lost because he did not write it down.

I'm sure that it would have been built with the inclusion of a [Blessing] capability, so I think that it would be difficult to recreate even if the manufacturing procedures remains.

Well that's it, obviously if you drink the alcohol you'll lose it forever.

It is regrettable, but finishing the last bottle would be one of joys of drinking sake.

Slowly tasting the last drop and get drunk with a lingering finish.

However, the gigantic seven biblical giants drinking sake also has a religious meaning, even if the content is drained, the golden shining big barrel type magic item will return, over time, to its maximum capacity.

Thanks to that, it has become a wonderful thing to be able to enjoy the gigantic seven drinking sake made long ago.

I was somewhat puzzled when it was put forward as a payment for the mega cuisine, but will I be able to stop drinking after listening to the story?

No, there is nothing that could stop me.

As a matter of course, I drank without holding back.

We do not consider the size difference from each other, but we still drink a cup to toast.

[Giant God of Seven Faiths: Gigantronis] was simply delicious.

A clear taste goes through smoothly through my body, with a rich aroma filling my lungs and moisturizing my heart.

The enchanting magical power is really pure, and it makes us feel innocent, without a hint of being stained by anything.

After that, each of the cells in our body was activated, and there was a mysterious feeling as if we had gained a new sense. The full capacity of our senses is clearly strengthened simply by drinking alcohol.

If you ask Kanami-chan and others, it seems that the power of their [Blessing] is getting stronger.

Indeed, the gigantic seven drinking sake seems to have an astonishing effect of strengthening the abilities given by the [gods].

I wonder that was the only effect? Although it was slight, there seemed to be some [Divine Power], the amount of [Divine power] in my body slightly increased.

In terms of obtaining [Divine power], a person can directly eat a [sacred treasures], but in terms of the amount of [divine power] obtained it is preferred, even if by applying elements of alcohol you could get a stronger sense of satisfaction than the [sacred treasures] with the [Giant God of Seven Faiths: Gigantronis].

Also it is just purely a delicious liquor, so even if such a thing is excluded, it is also interesting that you can feel the abyss even more by adding another dish.

It is a distinctive liquor that, so far, raises the merit of any dish after a small taste.

[Giant God of Seven Faiths: Gigantronis] seems to match any dish, bringing a sense of harmony.

The heart was filled with comfort when taking a drink, and it has made a leap further in collaboration with [Meal Hero]'s cooking.

It's just delicious, to the extent that it's not necessary to decorate it with excessive words.

Too tasty, it is too dangerous to try to resist it, it gives off a feeling that it must be consumed, until it reaches the present state.

After eating and sleeping, we settled in, by the time we got up it was already daytime.

The sun is climbing overhead and shining brightly.

After that we tasted the big meat dishes made by [Meal Hero] and the [Giant God of Seven Faiths: Gigantronis] again at lunch, then the brother and sister was supposed to get each of us a ride on their shoulders.

In the [Prince Mitsutake] group was composed of members such as Meal Hero and myself, while [Darkness Law Princess] is a woman group made up of such members as Kanami-chan and Redhead.

Because it is a royal family, there has to be a consideration made to be sure that the groups are all the same sex, it would not be proper for them to be mixed, even if they are dwarfs.

Well, I was somewhat curious at the time of being on the royal shoulder, but it is trivial now that I have spent a little time on his shoulder, we have gained a friendly relationship through a hobby.

Especially because [Prince Mitsutake] was a drinker.

He is usually silent, a figure that shows his feelings through his action, not by talking much, and uses those actions to show his respect, adoration or worship for the surroundings, but is quite verbose when drinking comes into the mix.

With a large-sized storage type magic item in which was stored his collection of labyrinth wine liquor drop items, sake made by giant sake craftsmen, and various other sakes imported from other lands.

In return, it is seems he quite liked that I offered to divide the Labyrinth wine drinks

in their large barrels, letting them flow like water, sharing the excitement to the point that we were enjoy kebabs with our drinks, it is completely like we are drinking buddies now.

I was invited to drink in the King's Castle next time.

There seems to be a liquor that is a kind of treasure or something, it is rarely available here as well.

I should drink this by all means.

Not only that, but we decided to leave the <Ancient Capital Titan Magia> and return to the giant kingdom <Colossus. Titan>.

Our errands were almost settled, and there are greetings to be prepared for Minokichi-kun who was coming in a little while.

It seems the brother and sister also originally came to observe the <Ancient Capital Titan Magia> and the napping [Ancient Absolute World Snake. Dragon Overlord. Giant Eater]"Milgarum", and it was also meant to be finished in the interval between banquets.

Someday, the brother and sister will surely punish the [Ancient Absolute World Snake. Dragon Overlord. Giant Eater]"Milgarum" like their ancestors.

There is a large amount of surface area to target, so it seems that he has come to observe it several times so far.

That was part of their goal this time, but they were aimed at and were attacked by the big eyed beasts. Apparently information on their survey seems to have been leaked.

Since it was done irregularly, it was hard to imagine that the pattern was read, but he judged that it was necessary to clean the surroundings at once.

However, for the brother and sister, the 100 huge beast that were, at least, able to reach their shoulders when attacking, it was a reasonably valuable experience.

There was nothing in the way on the journey home, and we were able to arrive safely.

I passed over a big contact card with our information so we could contact him, then

we parted.

Since we were invited to visit the King's Castle in a few days, I am looking forward to it.

# DAY 436

After training early in the morning, and eating our meal, I took Benitama out from the item box and turned to face Opushii.

In front of red gigantic jewels placed down in the backyard of the inn, Opushii opened her mouth a little out of surprise.

Her eyes were pure, just staring at the clear flawless red jewel.

Auro, Argento, and Oniwaka had similar reactions to Opushii, but it seems that the adult group such as Blacksmith-san that also had the [Merchant] skill had a similar reaction, but it seems they were calculating its value as quickly as possible.

I have not overlooked that spark of greed in Miss Craith's eyes when she witnessed it with the others.

After all, she is the granddaughter of the current chairman of the big business [Barbatoss], even while in training to inherit her family's business, it seems she could not miss an item of possibly high value.

However, she seemed to be aware that I was looking at her, and must have been a little discomfited, enough that she diverted her face.

Well, Miss Craith's reaction is quite natural.

Before becoming one of the giant jewels, selling it would promise a big payday, that money calculation is normal.

Blacksmith-san was doing the same thing, even I was.

For Auro, like the rest of us, found it to be large and beautiful, it would take a rare person to not care about something like that.

Anyway, with Benitama as the material, Opushii created another jewel vassal.

Benitama changed into a 15 meter class jewel beast deforming while crouching with

a "Guignagina", eventually mixing the three colors red, blue, and yellow. It seems to be modeled like a wolf with two heads, one a lion, the other a tiger.

Basically, it is overwhelmingly big compared to Opushii and the two other gemstone animals, while resembling the two in shape only. Would it be okay to say that Benitama is a gemstone huge beast type?

The Benitama type gemstones moves without being ordered - Benitama seems to be troublesome - exceeding the specifications of any gemstone animal so far by a large margin.

It also has a larger form than any others, but until now, it seems that Opushii was not able to master the higher specifications of the gemstone animal before because she was too immature.

I think that the result of letting Benitama have free will lead to a substantial strengthening of our military power.

Anyway, if you ask Benitama's opinion of Opushii, it seems to think she should be able to find ways to improvement her control.

Since I can not teach her anything about forming gemstone animals, I wonder if a good teacher was just made.

In the future you can expect more from Opushii.

By the way, I fulfilled my promise with Benitama and provided a freely movable body, and it even went out for a walk with Opushii and children.

Benitama went hunting in the <Imaginary Forest Biggs. Foretos> outside the giant kingdom <Colossus. Titan> to check out its new moving body and successively puts the big beasts under its claws.

The sharp tusks rotated at high speed like a drill gouging into meat, each one of the tail hairs becomes like a thin and sharp blade sweeping away others, the whole body is deformed into a big sword shape, swinging fast enough to cut opponents in two.

It translations to the beast's death rapidly approaching, the freedom of to the change shape built up the corpses of the damned beasts and by the time they returned that night some rumors spread at the bars.

A beautiful beast with its entire body made of jewels happily slurping up the big beasts.

Before being attacked, it would be rush to take the initiative.

Because it is as conspicuous as flowing water, it seems that it was only natural to disguise it as a big pet using a split clone body as extra coating immediately.

# DAY 437

Rumors began spreading since last night.

Just thinking normally, Benitama-sized gems are usually treasured. Failing to remember that, we neglected to take any measures to hide it.

Because of Opushii's ability I was used to seeing huge gems and giant jewelry items dropped in [God's Age Dungeons] so, as I reflect on the fact that my own senses had become a bit strange, measures were promptly taken after that.

I can not take any measures to erase its traces now, but it is possible to cover it up.

The rumor turns into a silly story without any trouble, by means of talking about jewelry-like beasts heading off somewhere else, spreading gossip that changed the beasts into something like a snake or a bird.

Well, there were still many witnesses, but if rumors and lies increases with new stories coming in one after the other, it is disgustingly hidden in the truth.

In this world, a thing is more believable if it is loudly shouted just because it comes from a strong voice.

There is no doubt that it is a necessary capability in the information society to be able to calmly see the truth, but as long as everyone is deceived, it can be profitable.

Well, there are still some people who will try to raid us after figuring out the truth, it would be okay if only to taste such excellent people.

Oh, that might make it possible to use Benitama as bait for fishing for excellent enemies.

Well, turning down the ills makes the rest a blessings.

Let's go with that. We tried to create a target of Benitama who is resting in a specialized hut because of its physique, interweaving a little bit of truth into the rumors and lies.

I am talking to Benitama himself, and as a countermeasure against thieves there is a [Devil] clone body to infec them with parasites, so it will be settled in that way.

Anyway, I spent the whole day taking it slow.

There are many sightseeing spots in the giant kingdom <Colossus. Titan>.

# DAY 438

Early in the morning, it seems that Minokichi-kun and Asue-chan arrived at [Mysterious Dark Continent] Since it is a hassle, I will pick them up with the monster skin covered Benitama.

After lightly sprinting we arrived at the landing place of Minokichi-kun, the surrounding area had been cut down with Minokichi-kun's axe, with skulls pierced by Asue-chan's Pick, and the brains of big beasts were all destroyed, leaving a mountain of corpses.

Apparently it seems they were hunting while waiting.

The huge and tough big beasts are far from what can be found outside, and it seems they are convenient sparring partners for Minokichi-kun who is looking for strong opponents.

We should have acted together from the start, it was impressive that Minokichi-kun was genuinely disappointed that it took this long to find out he had such an area rich in opponents.

It seems that experience gained in the [Tomb of the Ruins] was not that bad, but after all the quality here is higher, apparently.

Anyway, since they finally arrived, we have plenty of time now.

Today I decided to go hunting with Minokichi-kun and the motivated Oniwaka for one day.

Miss Craith and her escorts were a bit motivated by Minokichi-kun's wish for battle or something, feeling a little left out, but if hesitate you will be troubled by this level of challenge.

Although her relatives have not decided yet whether she will be accepted, I guess that they think that this is also one of her trials.

That's why we decided to head for a pit [Prince Mitsutake] told us about where strong

individuals appear more frequently than the ordinary big beasts, however the smell of blood gathered the behemoths.

It is actually a lake that exists in the hinterland where not even the giants of the <Phantom Forest of the Big Beasts> dare to come close.

It is said that in a place where there are water spirits dancing happily called the "Illusion Lake of the Water Spirit", behemoths come to drink the clear spring waters here.

I also tried it, and it was delicious spring water.

The power of the blessed spirits is as powerful as a high-quality spirit stone, and it is the highest quality material for making magical medicine.

Alchemist-san began to happily collecting water, even Meal Hero gathered that some to see if it could be used and started cooking immediately.

The materials were taken from the behemoths attracted by the smell of blood, so the various meat dishes are completed just by using vegetables and the like.

Besides, the sake mixed with the water here is delicious, as [Prince Mitsutake] had talked about heatedly, and the depth was increased even if the water was mixed in.

Since there are many stronger species of behemoths attacking, I set up a mini camp and drank while Minokichi-kun fought.

We were just sightseeing, except when there was damage from fights taking place, I spent my leisure fishing.

Recently Blacksmith-san has gotten more used to it, even if an intense battle takes place in a nearby field, they did what they wanted to do.

They have become hardy. Compared to when we first met, I feel nostalgic for the time when they were first trapped and trembling.

That's it.

After slaughtering over 100 huge beasts, Minokichi-kun takes a break to give himself a whole body cleanse in the lake water.

While we were considering if we should prepare for the existences for an even more troublesome existence than the big beasts that are already stronger than usual.

Of course there was only one choice, the answer was "YES".

I immediately invoked [Sporadic Spells] which I had just learned and quickly threw a bloody arrow towards the head of a tiger-shaped beast who had just arrived.

Blood seeps through the leathery skin, and into the brain with the bloody arrow generated by [Sporadic Spell], rapidly growing and eroding the brain with the first attack.

The instantaneously eroded brain dramatically increases the beast's battle instinct and it becomes ferocious, the limiter which suppresses its power comes off so that it does not prevent attacks that would normally inflict harm on itself.

When the tendrils spun from the brain reach the major parts of the body, the eyes of the tormented big tiger who suffered were suddenly dyed red and dark, he raised a roaring as if it was burning out his life.

Up to here, did the change even take about ten seconds?

The tiger type beasts who transformed into almost the same existence as the "Crazed Low-Eyed (Grazel)", except I can control them and the eye of these others are red-black and hostile to the giants, showing their fangs and steadily attacking Minokichi-kun.

The speed is not what you would expect from its size. While surprised by the violent move which does not mind self-loss as it is relying on strong battle instincts, Minokichi-kun responded instantly.

Violently releasing lightning flames, all the attacks are prevented with his shields, and finally the neck is fatally cut with an attack from his ax.

Although it is a similar exchange as before, was it better to strengthen the body and throw away its life for an attack? Either way, Minokichi-kun's response time is good.

In the meantime, I change the beasts attracted by the smell of blood, and meal, from "Crazed Low-Eyed" using [Sporadic Spells] and use them to fight against Minokichi-kun while I spent some time watching them, finally returning to the giant kingdom

<Colossus. Titan> when the night had arrived.

While I'm satisfied with how hard Minokichi-kun and Asue-chan worked to get here, they also got to eat delicious food and went off to bed.

It was a fulfilling day.

# DAY 439

After eating breakfast, finishing up training with Minokichi-kun, and returning to the inn, elite soldiers of the giants came.

Guards soldiers with thick armor-type magic items and huge sword-shaped magic items on their waist.

The guards, who do not differ greatly from other people who are well equipped, except for their height is 30 meters, have an invitation from [Prince Mitsutake] and, although it is a sudden invitation for tomorrow evening, [Prince Mitsutake] wrote to invite us to his personal palace <Goko Miya>.

However, I do not know how to read the characters written, so I asked a near-by guard to read it.

Although I am studying to read the characters of the giants, for the time being, the characters used by [Prince Mitsutake] are written like an ancient language lost to modern times. The difficulty in deciphering it was too high.

Although he was proficient enough to read what was written, it seems that the guards did not believe the contents, but he could not doubt after reading it over and over again, it was unbelievable but they fulfilled their duty.

As we are treated like dwarves as compared with them, it is not normal for us to receive invitations to a meal directly from the royal family's successor who they pledged their loyalty to, [Prince Mitsutake], so that reaction is only natural as well.

Normally, where the interests of the royal family lies, it is impossible to invite people who are unknown.

Even if you are a subordinate nobleman, you would rarely be given a direct invitation to meals. Whether there are a lot of aristocrats gathering for the party or something else, is he asking me to a friendly personal meal, or is there another reason?

Either way, that will not be the case.

Well, it is strange if we consider the social status of people we are acquainted with, such as the Tomboy Princess who we are acquainted with, but let's put the finer details aside for now.

I can not write in the characters of the giants yet, so I can not write out a reply. So I entrusted that to the Guards.

The Guards listened courteously with lowered heads and returned to their work. In order to deliver my reply sooner, they took a horse-shaped big beast and traveled on the side of the road.

While watching them leave, I thought for a while.

I've already given [Prince Mitsutake] a big iron card so that he can personally contact me.

So if he wanted to contact me, the Guardsman would not have to bring over a letter, and I could reply as soon as possible.

However, since he did not use it, I can only imagine that there are some other reasons.

An invitation to an official meal must be made in accordance with certain procedures.

It is not personal, the circumstances surrounding [Prince Mitsutake] needs to be public rather than private.

While thinking about other reasons why they might have come out, I decided to prepare for anything that might happen.

Fortunately, or unfortunately, I was supposed to bring all of my companions, such as Kanami-chan and Minokichi-kun.

Delicious food will be prepared, so all of us are going to go.

However, this time I can not bring Miss. Craith along.

She is not yet an official part of our family and that family is a line for Miss Craith. When there is something going on with us, it is impossible to forsake the possibility of getting caught up in our trouble. If she does go, it would be better to go alone to prevent that possibility from the start.

Well, would a demon or a snake comes out?

No, it is already confirmed that giants will be coming?

# DAY 440

It was a dull today with a cloudy sky.

A thick black cloud covers the blue sky, looking as if it will rain, and makes me feel uneasy.

While I was worried enough about it to express my concern, until the early afternoon everyone spent the time how they wanted.

In the evening, the same guards as yesterday came to pick us up wearing cloaks with the royal crest emblazoned on them.

Apparently he seems to be in charge of pickups, and in carried us in his hand, in a specially prepared luxurious basket for small guest to ride in.

It seemed to be a magic item, an entrance and a staircase appeared when placed on the ground, with chairs and desks as well as drinks were prepared when we entered.

While admiring and looking it all over, the view from the window suddenly changed.

The scenery was moving outside the window.

It seems like we were moving, but there was no sense of vibration. Apparently it seems that you can move comfortably regardless of any external influence with the minimum impact, so that the passengers can feel relaxed as long as they are inside.

It is a transition that means people do not have to suffer the adverse effects which come from the size difference from now.

Vertical movements and shocks that occur during walking should be pretty rugged if you accept them as soon as they come, so magic items that suppress those effects are welcome.

Otherwise, apart from being severely intoxicated, a person might die or be injured in a collision here and there.

However, the movement proceeded in a really comfortable state, and the Guardsman reached the center of the giant kingdom <Colossus. Titan>, that is to say, the King's Castle.

In the royal castle, enclosed by a huge wall, the area seems to be divided by various facilities, among other things, in a recessed location, is the palace where the royal aristocracy lives.

There was no trouble in getting in, we were able to pass with only a few quick questions and answers session.

Apparently, the guard who carried the magic basket item is a confidant of [Prince Mitsutake], he seems to have been known as a reliable subordinate.

I often witnessed the sight of girls who seemed like maids in the distance, sending heated gazes.

His facial features are certainly well formed and seem to have an interesting effect on the opposite sex. However, since the signs of a hard-working people are evident, it seems that there are various worries.

He was getting somewhat pissed off and inclined his head to avoid noticing those gazes.

That is something he did not seem to understand.

As I was thinking about that, we arrived in front of [Prince Mitsutake] individual's palace <Gobo Palace>.

A palace surrounded by even thicker walls than the castle wall inside the royal castle.

So, after finishing a conversation with the last gatekeepers standing to the right and left, we went inside and in the wide garden area spreading between the gate and the entrance of <Gobo Palace>, rather than splendid flowers, fountains, etc. there was a variety of training tools spread out.

There are big bundles of straw forming super weighted dumbbells, and huge pots filled with sand.

Although many unknown tools are around, I felt that this is more of a training ground for [Prince Mitsutake].

Somehow, it feels like magical power, blood, sweat, and an obsession had been ingrained into the land.

I wondered whether or not this was the honorable place or a prison yard, but it is a training ground of a country's prince, if it's a giant it could only be exactly like this.

Being able to prepare an excellent training ground is also a virtue for the giants who are attracted to strength.

Well, putting that aside, we passed through it, after which the guards opened the door and we entered <Gobo Palace>.

There, the siblings, [Prince Mitsutake] and [Darkness Law Princess], were waiting to welcome us, and they guided us to the dining room while showing their hospitality.

There is a problem in the dimensions needed for living space for the hundred meters tall of [Prince Mitsutake], so we stayed in the cage type magic item.

Even if we get down and are guided, there would be a problem because, normally, we would need to run to catch up to our hosts. Disappointingly, there is a high possibility that we would not be able to catch up even if we ran, so it is only a matter of course.

As I was on the ride, I could afford to watch the surroundings passing slowly, and the interior of <Gobo> was a wonderful thing.

It is a harmonious interior that is not too flashy, but all of the interior items are luxury goods.

No dirt was found at all, and it seems that great care was given to every detail.

While still riding in the cage magic item, we traveled through a passage with various works of art, after that we arrived at dining room and the the magic item was lowered onto a long table.

A door emerged and lowered to become stairs, there were chairs and desks sized for dwarfs placed further down the long table, and a various great dishes were set on them.

Chairs and desks seem to have apparently been prepared with my size in mind, but even if we are treated like children treated in front of giants, there is no size that fits

the huge Minokichi-kun and Asue-chan that had just arrived with us.

However, needless to say, new chairs and desks are prepared by the giant's maids in a convenient way, and more dishes were lined up.

It seems there were exclusive giant cuisine, that we had not seen, prepared this time, leaving the Sisters and Meal Hero with bright, glittering eyes.

Well, there was a bit of trouble but the meal with the siblings began.

However, contrary to expectations, the meal progressed normally.

Delicious food and delicious sake. The giant maids remained silent along the walls, our conversation passed in a calm and relaxing atmosphere, similar to the party at <Ancient City Titan Magia>.

It seems the compatibility with Minokichi-kun who is looking for strength was also good, so it was easy to break the ice with [Prince Mitsutake].

[Darkness Law Princess] seems to be able to easily talk with Asue-chan and Blacksmith-san who they had not seen before, and while talking with each other, laughter is heard.

Even the children opened up early with the brother who had a cheerful atmosphere because of the sake, the meal continued late into the night.

[Prince Mitsutake] started to guide us to another room, although we say guided, we were being carried on the palm of his hand, and along the way he started to tell us a story.

Somehow, I felt that the atmosphere changed as soon as that started.

So, I thought it would be so. Finally we were getting to the business.

In that separate room we were guided to on a palm, the [Giant King] Barol Dubasla was there.

Even a huge physical body wears a sense of intimidation when compared to the siblings. Just stay alone to pressure the surroundings There is a sign of a strong man that can not be hidden as if hidden.

While they have the same facial features, the sense of the king of the giant's dignity is different from brothers and sisters.

Like a mountain range that is unexpectedly smiling in spite of its size.

It was as if we were prey in front of the [Giant King], Barro. Dubazra likes to meet and talk with all state visitors like this, to make them feel some pressure.

I'm sitting on a chair in front of the [Giant King] looking up from the desk which descended from the palm of [Prince Mitsutake].

There is no fighting spirit here. I was not pressured.

I just waited for my turn to talk, in a natural pose.

While opening a rainbow-colored eye, the [Giant King] opens his mouth.

I was slightly surprised at the words spun by the dignified heavy bass voice.

However, it is not a bad talk.

I thought that was a very interesting talk and we continued our informal talk for a while as I thought so.



PtF by: traitorATZEN