

Re:Monster

リ・モンスター 8

金斬兎狐
KANOKIRU KOGITSUNE



RE:MONSTER

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

- VOLUME 8 -

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[Re:Monster Wiki]

え
アス江

【帝王】類と同等以上の
アスフェールラージュ
力を持つ地獄閻鬼・
亜種。
ミノ吉の恋人でもある。

アイ腐改めアイ腐

万物を腐敗させる
アーディハイド ニュスベシス
腐死鬼姫・新種。

じ
セイ治

守りと癒しで右に出る者なき
セリネスキング
聖輝鬼王・亜種。

きち
ミノ吉

ギガミノテリオス
雷牛帝王・超越種となった
オバ朗の親友。
超重量級の身体と武具により、
圧倒的な実力を誇る。

せい
スぺ星

超絶魔術を究めた
スベリディンクイーン
煌魔星女王・亜種。

おんなむしや
女武者

別世界からの来訪者である
フォリナー
【異邦人】。意外な商才で
アポ朗を助ける。

ひと
ブラ里

血と剣の支配者である
ブラッデルドエンプレス
血剣軍女帝・亜種。

あか がみ
赤髪ショート

赤髪がトレードマーク
の元冒険者。
オバ朗との間に娘の
オブシーをもうける。

おんなきし
女騎士

シュテルンベルト王国
出身の気丈な女性貴族。
自身を打ち負かした
オバ朗に身も心も捧げ、
妻の一人になった。

み
カナ美

オバ朗と共に生まれ育った
仲間にして正妻。
アスクロッド・ヴァルグレン・ハイア
現在の種族は氷血真祖・
スベリオリネース
超越種。

お
オバ朗

ゴブリンに転生した主人公。
アブソープション
【吸喰能力】によって、
喰えば喰うほど強くなる。
グージュヤクシャオーノーロード グァインシュラネーズ
金剛夜叉鬼神・現神種にまで
進化を遂げた末、全世界の
強者に宣戦布告を果たす。

め
クギ芽

オバ朗をも凌ぐ感知能力を
くぎ おににめ ノリアント
持つ九祇鬼姫・亜種。

Main Characters
主な登場人物

DAY 297

The short, but very beneficial weekend vacation ended, and in the early morning we loaded onto a wagon of [Skeleton Centipedes], and went to the Labyrinth City Aquarium.

Arriving in Labyrinth City Aquarium the journey ended safely without incident. We immediately went to [Funeral boiler Falls], where the newly created hidden room the [Funeral Gates] was located. I connected it to its sister location in a dungeon of the Labyrinth City [Deegambling] which is located on the border of the Atarakua Demon Empire and the Beast Kingdom, [Funeral Gambling House].

This time, among our group was I, Kanami-chan, Avenger, Redhead, Opushii, Auro and Argento.

Among the absent children was Oniwaka, with Minokichi-kun, going to conquer [Age of the Gods Dungeon] (although Oniwaka is weak, because under the protection of Minokichi-kun, his main concern is self-defense, so in a fight, he almost does not participate).

Nicola is the only person among the children to be left with her mother at the base of the Kuuderun Great Forest, because she is relatively small due to her slow growth rate.

In the future, I plan to take a look at the world with Blacksmith-san and Sisters, who sat at the base of the Great Forest.

Today, we will spend some time here, in order to satisfy the curiosity of Redhead, who for the first time saw the very real casino.

Redhead was very impressed to learn that such a place exists. I briefly explained her the rules, and she went to storm the gaming machines.

After it, she was followed with interest by Auro pulling the arm of Argento. This scene gave me a sudden attack of emotion.

Besides, standing next to me was Kanami-chan, which at her hands is Opushii, who though having matured to such an extent that she is able to walk independently, at the moment sleeps without care while Redhead gambles and I watch, just enchanted with

the scene.

I admire the happy company. I placed an order to supply the combat capital while suddenly noticing close to me the Demon Dealer call out to me. This was the same Demon Dealer with whom I played "Blackjack" in the casino I entered for war funds procurement the last time I was here. When I looked at the state of everybody around him they seemed to enjoyed him while speaking fondly of him as a sweetheart.

We are now on the last 5th floor...

Why is this man [Demon Dealer] making an appearance here now with us? It turned out he was fired.

The reason is that he lost to me. Well, yes, he had a problem before with his manager, so it's not so bad.

And today, with heavy eyelids, he came here in order to dispel the accumulated stress gained during this time. Well, be that as it may be.

As a result of some questions and answers, I have successfully been able to hire him for work.

Having dealt with the issues, giving him the ear cuffs after a quick talk, obeying orders, he went to the base in the Great Forest.

Expansion advances smoothly, on the basis of today it is a big adjustment, resulting in the number of departments increasing, which is why I need such a greatly skilled Demon Dealer.

After the unexpected meeting, closer to dinner, Redhead and company apparently played enough since we left [Deegambling] and headed for the real purpose of our trip, the Beast Kingdom.

The Atarakua Demon Empire, still remains full of [Age of the Gods Dungeons], only under the supervision of [Indigo Secret Squad], it seems better to leave the chapels of the Atarakua Demon Empire.

So, inside the Skeleton Centipede, heading towards the Beast Kingdom, we arrived fairly quickly close to the state border.

On the border of the State, as expected, was placed a barrier, as well as a very well marked military unit and its security and customs.

Watching from afar, it is clear that the passage of customs, travelers, and traders are required to present a passport, as well as documents related roadside, while paying a fee.

Unfortunately, we did not have these documents. Perhaps, if you pay a little more, we could have passed it, but I bet it would not help.

Because nothing can be done, we will simply have to make them miss us.

Going into the nearby woods, I used [True Summoning: Dragon] to create a [Storm/Gale Dragon].

I wish it could be Tatsushirou, but I made him return to the Kingdom now because Tatsushirou is marked.

Therefore, this time, I chose a dragon class superior in flying ability. The reason that I decided it should be high-speed was that such a speed and altitude would not be noticed by the border patrol.

As is expected, there is a dragon class superior in flying ability, and its speed in rising and flying are no match for Tatsushirou.

Two Storm Dragons crossed the border without giving it heed while border patrol reacted as before, and we whom rode separately will enter the Beast Kingdom safely after having enjoyed a short trip by air.

Because of this, we could see the [Age of the Gods Dungeon] [God Class] [Great Amaratia Steppes], located on the territory of the Beast Kingdom.

[Great Amaratia Steppes] was created by the [God of Steppes], due to the large number of beast-people it is a very revered in the area. This applies to the naturally formed cave type, vast steppes, leaving this structure very simple.

That said, I don't know if there is really a simple structure, but the space is a [border area], extended with respect to the national border, to the extent that the area inside is unbelievably huge.

Looking from the air, the space is indeed distorted. It is said that in order to get to the dungeon, you need to spend a few days on the road. It is likely, however.

Thinking about the conquest, looking inside, I noticed a Beastman that only just entered the [Great Amaratia Steppes].

Looking closely, what we have here turned out to be a Beastman with a lion's head, who was busy fighting.

His splendid golden mane was cast in light as the sun shone on his three-meter muscled body, his presence radiated a terrible pressure.

From the equipment he wore, huge skin pants reinforced in some places with magical metal inserts. His hands were covered with thick black-red gauntlets, emitting a dim light, indicating a high-level magic item. Also tied around his waist, was a bag of the same color as the mane with equipment. Above the waist he was not wearing anything.

Well, considering that he is covered with hair, it is hardly bare, but in fact it was a half-naked Beastman not armed with weapons like the spear or sword.

Aside from the gauntlets, there was no excess equipment, leaving the preference towards ease of movement, apparently he specializes in melee. That was my simple conclusion.

This is obviously Leo Beastman, who left attacking monsters to his comrades Beastmen and suddenly stared into the sky.

His gaze was directed towards us high in the sky where our eyes met.

Obviously he sees us. His face broke into a smile, and with his golden eyes, he looked at me as if he's looking on a prey.

Embedded in this view of fighting spirit, I barely caught my instincts.

Not the befitting the ruler of the Kingdom, his eyes seemed to say, "I'll hunt you."
(I will kill you)

The true identity of this lion Beastman was the [Beast King]: Lionel.

Representatives of the stronger races [Golden King of Beasts (Gorudiasu Lion King) (subspecies)], commanded his force, the Beast Kingdom.

His overwhelming force can cut an army apart, making him one of the leading world powers.

In this case, it is likely that his comrades are - [Fang Generals].

[Fang Generals], consisting of 10 Beastmen, are a force in a role equivalent to Six Supreme Commanders of the Atarakua Demon Empire, they have Beastman body abilities and are very strong.

Our meeting with the [Fang Generals] and the [Beast King] Lionel was just a moment.

Still he followed for a considerable distance, but even that was enough for me to understand that this is an enemy from survival of the fittest, to kill or be killed.

Without any conversation, we are in a world where the strong devour the weak, this is our relationship with him.

In other words, the only relationship is to kill and devour. That such type of relationship.

Aah... I can truly only say that I look forward to the moment when I can eat the [Beast King] Lionel.

DAY 298

A day has passed since I saw [Beast King] Lionel, who must certainly be as delicious as the Dragon Empress.

After crossing the border on the storm dragons to find a suitable place to land, we continued the trip on the Skeleton Centipede. We arrived in a city called Dur Gha Varia that is associated with some [Age of the Gods Dungeon], where we spent the night in a hotel.

Labyrinth City Dur Gha Varia is one of the cities associated with a dungeon, but at the same time, the associated dungeon was located in the ocean, because this city is a new type for us - a port city.

Here you can find trained sea monsters accompanying sailing ships.

From here, the whole trading fleet travels to another continent, from where are taken extremely rare items that attract the nobility and the royal family.

The structure of the city is like the "Queen of the Adriatic Sea, Venice" from my past life.

A lot of water channels interweave the whole city like a maze, in which countless boats scurry that serve to transport people.

With one difference, due to the fact that many among the inhabitants of the continent were very specific races, like mermaids and Gillmen, the underwater world is as rich as the surface and located inside the channels were the same great variety of shops as on the surface.

As a result, on the one hand the Labyrinth City Dur Gha Varia is an important commercial and strategic hub of the Beast Kingdom. On the other hand it is also a very popular tourist destination.

Since we have come to such a place, it would be a waste not to enjoy it.

Thus, today, we decided to visit the local attractions.

Not knowing the local popular places, it was decided to take the tourist boat, which are designed for such cases.

Scattered around the city are many interesting places to go to but there is not enough time to explore everything, both on the surface and under the waters.

However, I was able to enjoy this place with my family and kids, making some good memories. And considering that the last few days were very hot, traveling around the city with a breeze blowing in from the sea was quite nice.

Today, we went to bed pretty early after having some very expensive dishes from another continent, which was great for the sake of tomorrow's trip to the dungeon.

DAY 299

After a breakfast that consisted of seafood dishes, we moved jauntily to conquer dungeons.

Located in the Labyrinth City [Dur Gha Varia] was the [Age of the Gods Dungeon] created by [God of Algae] [Deep Lair Female Algae Blessings]

It is the bottom of the intersection of the numerous canals in the center of the city, a blue-holeed submarine cave.

Due to the water pressure, the conquest of the depths is very problematic, at the same time on the shelf the monsters are not aggressive and will not attack as long as they are not touched. Even children of Fishman may dive without any danger.

So, you can find not only armed conquerors, but unarmed locals visiting this place for many sea products. There are plenty of products here that are well-suited for sale to tourists.

Also, without needing to go into a dangerous sea, it is possible to stably produce a large number of marine products. Thanks to the development of city infrastructure, the resulting products fairly quickly fall directly to dealers.

In fact, it remains without being captured as intended, and since it was originally a [Demi God] rank dungeon that turned into a [God] rank, I thought it was a good thing.

But now the goal is not conquering [Deep Lair Female Algae Blessings].

No, of course I'll do it, but it is better to conquer underwater dungeons alone.

A large number of vessels, from small boats to large galleons of different shapes and materials, berths in the huge port. Here, a huge number of different sea products are unloaded from diverse races and species. On the part of all of this is reminiscent of an eternal fair.

At some distance from that same port one ship dropped anchor.

On the prow, there's a detailed sculpture carved in the shape of a beautiful girl armed with a spear, sitting on a sea dragon, and the structure of the hold was much like a passenger ship. A thousand meters long, a width of up to two hundred meters, and a height of more than one hundred and fifty meters. Like a small mountain in the sea, its size was no joke.

This same ship is the goal of today's hike, [Age of the Gods Dungeon] created by [God of Ships], [Ship Ambrasm Pontus].

Despite the fact that the interior of the ship became a dungeon, it still has the ability of a ship to travel by sea. Thus it travels around the world, appearing in different parts of it, which is different from the underground and naturally made dungeons. It represents a very unusual type - an itinerant dungeon.

There two more dungeons of the same type: a huge island, floating in the sky, and a dungeon on the back of a huge turtle at the bottom of the seas.

Due to luck this time [Ship Ambrasm Pontus] was temporarily anchored here at [Dur Gha Varia], and given our future plans, the benefits of owning it is considerable.

So we're going to win, and there are as many as 3 ways of challenging the [Ship Ambrasm Pontus] :

The first - going in from the sky.

The second - swimming under water to get inside.

The third - swimming to the ship, and climbing the anchor.

This time we chose the third way, sitting on a ship plying to [Ship Ambrasm Pontus].

On the way, rocking on the waves, I caught an unusual fish, pulling it in with a silver hand, and immediately butchered it, so we enjoyed fresh sashimi.

Slowly, enjoying the taste, we arrived at the scene. Sending Avenger and company to climb up the anchor, I wondered what would happen next.

DAY 300

First of all, the [Ship Ambrasm Pontus] has clearly defined safe and hazardous areas.

In safe areas, everything is organized like a small shopping mall, or hotel, in other words a resort.

There is a bar, a place that looks like a restaurant, a swimming pool, as well as a casino where you can enjoy gambling.

Besides there were weapons and armor shops where you can not only buy weapons, but they also held other useful tools for the conquerors.

Taking into account the specificity of errant dungeons if the conquest is too tightened, you cannot manage to raise the anchor and go wandering on the ocean, so these places are well structured.

In contrast to the places equipped for the convenience of explorers, the hazardous areas are in the internal structure, full of danger zones, home to the dangerous monsters that significantly slow the conquest.

The [Ishrid] with its octopus like head and its humanoid body, its kind spreads madness.

The [Fierce Brawler], a six-meter giant armed with an ax, shaped like an anchor, with strength that cannot be compared with the conquerors' physical ability, attacks opponents with brute force.

The [Nereis] which has the excellent appearance of a mermaid, able to charm anyone, is a subspecies of natural perfume nymphs.

The [Crab Strong Fist] covered in a red and white shell with capable round claws, has strikes that can split stone, as the representative of the family of non-human crab.

Or, the [Bishop of Vicious Seas] which has an old man's face, with its body covered with scales, tail fins like a fish, and is dressed in luxurious clothes.

Such are the monsters we've found on the path. In fact, they were quite strong.

Among them, [Ishrid] almost exceeds the average floor boss.

Attacking the mind, casting a lot of negative effects, and enhancing monsters that obey him, it was a very troublesome opponent.

Because its combat ability is also quite high, you can unexpectedly get damaged from your blind spots.

Well, it won't be a problem if I just stab it with my [Scarlet Spear] and [Cursed Spear].

Besides the [Ishrid], the [Bishop of Vicious Seas] and [Crab Strong Fist], Redhead, Auro and Argento, and the rest coped well with the monsters.

We gained quite a lot experience from them for Redhead and company to greatly increase their levels.

Besides, Redhead and company, thanks to ingesting part of the Sacred Horn, and the ability [Eater of Sacred Beasts] they grow much faster by ingesting monsters.

By quickly raising their levels here, it will be much easier later.

Of course, if it becomes dangerous, I will step in, but after several battles, it became clear that Redhead and company have their power increased so much to the point where they can take care of themselves unless it was a large group of enemies.

Apparently their growth rate has far exceeded my expectations.

What is particularly pleasing is the maturing Auro and Argento.

Redhead is also developing incredibly fast, but as expected the ones who grow most are the still growing children.

Thus at this rate [Rank Up] is not far away. Perhaps this view is from a loving parent, but children growing up is a good deal.

Thus, due to the size of the [Ship Ambrasm Pontus] and the strength of the monsters, the speed of the conquest was not very fast, but the progress was still quite stable.

Just a couple of days and we will be able to conquer it.

DAY 301

After spending the night in one of the last safe havens located nearby, in the early morning, we resumed our conquest of [Ship Ambrasm Pontus].

The [Ship Ambrasm Pontus], like most of the previous dungeons, depending on the location, had an interior that differs considerably from the previous levels.

The higher the level, the richer the interior, as befitting of an ocean liner. At the same time, the water level is deeper in this area and is actually quite close to the bottom. Sacrificing the temple, the interior is like sinking into the ocean floor.

The walls here are almost always wet, thus, covered with poisonous colored moss, like somewhere in a cave under a waterfall. Here and there, I heard the cries of fanatics bowing down before the statue of the evil god with an octopus head, emitting a purplish glow, while still stinking like a huge pile of rotten fish.

Frankly, we can say that the whole [Ship Ambrasm Pontus] is a mostly flawed place.

There are almost no traps here, because treasure chests are quite hard to find here, and the magic item's quality are generally low. The dungeon is better for capturing out of a profit for physical and mental strength that mattered more for veterans.

In general, it would be much more profitable to skip this place and go on. We are moving slowly over time along this zone.

Of course, if it's only the conquest, one of us would be enough to get through.

Fortunately there is me, Kanami-chan, Avenger and company, so from the point of view of a fighting force, we have more than enough.

In addition, I was able to get a map, as this dungeon has been explored for quite some time, and though it is not quite complete, it has about 80 percent of the dungeon.

Talking of dried out, I know the location of the dungeon, as well as the shortest route to them.

So, if no unforeseen incidents occur we may seize the [Ship Ambrasm Pontus].

But since this time Auro and Argento, as well as Redhead and Opushii are with us, I decided to use our family trip to the dungeon for training.

Well, although it is a family camping trip, we were missing some members, yes, we will have fun with them a little differently.

Because, despite the fact that this place is quite defective, due to the fact that most of the monsters here are in groups of no more than 3, as well as the benefit of experience with them being slightly higher, this area is very convenient for us.

Especially because here you can almost always fight one on one, thereby reducing the cases where our intervention is necessary.

Yet, if we begin to weaken the monsters, or reduce their number, the children will get to experience much less. So it is much better if they are left to cope with the enemy themselves.

So we went far enough away that we could come to their aid at any moment, while embracing my favorite, Opushii, watching the brave battles of Redhead and company, glad that everything is becoming more difficult and at the same time worrying about them.



—Auro's Point of View—

For the first time I saw the ocean.

Translucent ocean waters seem to stretch into infinity.

Yet at the same time, for him to say, there are other continents, unimaginable worlds increasingly pique my interest.

I learned of this only a day ago. And at that moment I had new ambitions. I will seek these out. They are somewhere here on this earth.

Well, let us leave aside these ambitions. It is good that we were able to see the incredibly beautiful ocean and slowly enjoy the sightseeing of the [Labyrinth City] [Dur Gha Varia].

As expected there is a completely different environment, culture, and levels of technology.

The manners of life, food, and culture, here you can find a variety of unknown things.

Especially since I have not seen these types of cities, which in itself is very interesting and fun.

However, it was very disappointing that at this time, mom or Oniwaka was not with us.

A stay in such a beautiful place, and without mother and the others, it seems a little in vain.

However with the presence of our dad, who I don't want to fight but will exceed one day, the beautiful and kind aunt Kanami, the strict aunt Rubellia who was wrapped up with us, as well as my half brother Argento, my dear cute sister Opushii, at same time helps with the training of Avenger and company we will be well.

So that's all right.

Moreover, dad said that we will come here again together in the future.

For now, we need to have some fun with all our heart and then all arrange a tour.

The next day, we all sat on a boat which is not great, and went to a gigantic merchant ship [Ship Ambrasm Pontus] that is huge like a mountain. This is our first experience in the conquest of an [Age of the Gods Dungeon].

Perched on the anchor inside, it was clear that this is different from dad's [Age of the Gods Dungeon].

The intense specific atmosphere.

The feeling that someone has set his sights on your life.

The surrounding air is saturated with hostility.

Enemies hidden away in the shadows.

In dad's dungeons, I felt a certain peace of mind.

But here in this place, since it has not been conquered, the feeling is not there.

The lack of guaranteed security for me and Aru is heavy on us.

Alone, we would have been killed here almost instantaneously. We can say that we are small fry. It is not a place where we are allowed to challenge, which makes it interesting.

But father and the rest of us are always ready to help, so we were able to get combat experience.

By reducing the numbers or weakening the enemies, the amount of experience gained will be reduced. Since the enemies are stronger than us, there is still a lot of experience gained and our levels are growing quite fast.

In addition, eating the meat of the opponents whose bodies did not have time to disappear after the battle, due to the effect [Eater of Sacred Beasts], increases the efficiency significantly.

As a result, our strength has increased dramatically in comparison with the moment we arrived here.

But still, we are still too early to be in this place. I think that we need to gain experience in the world above. Dad could quickly conquer this place and then we'd have to train.

Yet, my father said that "This area is great in order to raise the level of Auro and the others. Therefore, we will move slowly."

Of course, we also want to quickly become strong.

Becoming a little stronger, to stop being those who are constantly helped by dad, and to help ourselves.

But nevertheless, I think it is not necessary to do this in this area.

Here, close to the bottom of the ship, the horribly humid walls are wet and slippery and covered with slime. it's awfully nasty.

It might give me a kind of goosebumps just by looking at it.

Besides, there is a terrible stink with monsters who are slimy or raw, covered in some

kind of creepy negative effects body fluid.

In addition, each enemy is stronger than us, making it impossible to relax even for a second.

If you make a blunder, you'll be immediately killed.

We accumulated mental and physical fatigue very quickly as we continued on without talking.

The accumulated stress can be removed from the soul by blowing everything to smithereens with magic guns, so it was not really so bad.

- "Sister Auro, how much longer?"

In order to support aunt Rubellia, who is fighting alone on front line, brother Argento and I quickly released our Demon Orbs to activate our silvery spear bullets to fire at the enemy in front of us, [Furious Brawler (Albion)].

- "Gooooooooooo!!!"

Came the roar of a crowded malice "Furious Brawler". It stands at a height of 6 meters and has an enviable physique, armed with an anchor which is suited to the race of giants.

His huge body itself is dangerous, but his huge bluish thick skinned muscles as well as bones was a natural armor that won't get damaged from conventional attacks.

Fortunately, it does not have long-range attacks, only melee attacks. Aru and I did not have any problems fighting against it.



- "Damn... what kind of protection does it have?"

Aru was aiming at weak spots, such as the eyes, the ears, the throat, as well as the patella, in order to slow down. But as expected, the skin is too thick and the attacks are not strong enough.

We hoped to reduce it's strength by inflicting enough wounds. The resulting blood loss will eventually slow it down.

A common opponent in the current state probably would have fallen, but with his huge body, the damage we dealt is still not enough.

Because now it is still cheerfully rowdy.

- "Gaaaaaaa!!!"

Being closest to the "Furious Brawler", Aunt Rubellia, uttering a savage roar while moving from side to side, began a fierce attack.

Evading the huge anchor and temporarily rejecting her shield, the thick concentrated attacks of her pointed sword covered with a red glow slashed at the right knee.

As expected, even a thick skin and strong muscles did not survive the blows of fighting techniques, emitting a powerful jet of blood, the leg, like a huge tree, was severed.

- "Ki ha... Goooooooooooo"

Losing balance due to the severed legs, "Furious Brawler" finally decided to at least counter, throwing the anchor in the fall, aiming at Aunt Rubellia.

The attack was like a falling rock, only aunt Rubellia was not there.

With an agility envied even by animals, she had already left the area of the attack.

At the impact of the anchor fragments of the stone floor flew on all sides, but it caused no damage.

- "Chchi"

This small tut-tut is what aunt Rubellia said.

- "Already started to recover? The same growth should have long collapsed, this big enemy is really troublesome"

In the small period when Aunt Rubellia increased the distance, "Furious Brawler" decided to restore the severed leg.

Even with a severed leg, he stuck back and almost immediately started to heal.

It did not look quite natural, or like it even hurt. Then he rose again from the state when he should be lying on the ground.

At the time when he joined the leg Aru attacked with his partisan, but "Furious Brawler" ignored him, concentrating on regenerating.

As expected, compared to other monsters in the dungeons, he has a very developed mind.

Even in the event of an attack, it can properly assess the situation, and focus on the action needed to win.

- "Against the enemy of superior level we lack decisive force. In the future, we will need to work on that moment."

Aunt Rubellia has overwhelmed "Furious Brawler" three more times, without receiving damage, inflicting unilateral attacks, even in close combat. This is certainly understandable, but still, there's that constant regeneration, to kill him our attack force is not enough.

If the level difference is too much, there's nothing you can do about it, but still it is probably not good enough.

Aunt Rubellia, while dodging mutters something about target points. Trying to process the necessary space in their attack, Aru helps her, but due to a lack of decisive force, it is barely effective.

You can say it's a stalemate.

But now it's my turn.

Creating a Magic Bullet Completed! "Give us the experience"

If it is difficult to stab at "Furious Brawler" just by causing him small amounts of damage, which was healed by his regeneration. For example all the time to burn physique.

[Fighting techniques Auro [Destroying Gun] is activated]

At this time, fighting techniques include a bonus, so I do it immediately to cremate the target.

- "Hey, Aunt Rubellia as yet..."

Aru shouted something, only even though he did not see, but Aunt Rubellia has long retreated.

In addition, before this, she retreated by using fighting techniques and managed to knock out the eyes of "Furious Brawler".

After a while, it would be recovered, but still, he temporarily lost his sight. As a result, his chance to evade my attack has fallen even lower.

In gratitude for this, I'll cover it.

- "Fire!!"

Pressing the magic gun's trigger, that my dad gave to me, a blinding flash flew out of its muzzle and a shot roared out. With a speed that's not visible to the eye, the bullet, that was made by compressing my mana, crashed into the enemy, it was unavoidable because of the wounded leg and impaired vision.

Flames broke out like a huge torch. The pillar of fire was large enough to scorch the ceiling and the walls.

- "Gee, gigaaaaaaa"

Bathing in the bluish flame of hell, even "Furious Brawler" couldn't stand it all.

Prominent areas of blue skin blistered from the heat, the eyes that were beginning to recover immediately boiled and burst again, the hellfire was inhaled frying the inside and causing a smell of burnt meat.

Used this time was a magic bullet, which happens to creates an unquenchable flame,

called the [Ancient Bullet Flash] by [Synthesis] creates a flash and wind in a certain area like a firestorm.

After raising [Magic Gunner], among the synthesized bullet possible to be created, the bullet has the greatest offensive force, but also as a bonus, I used the combat ability [Destructive Magic Gun], as a result, its destructive capacity has been increased by 3 times.

Like any living creature with its body on fire, the damage cannot be avoided, even by the incredibly robust [Furious Brawler]

- "Gaaaaaa!!!"

But he was still alive.

Fully covered with flames like a fire giant, [Furious Brawler] produced a wild roar pointed at my direction.

At this point, flames covering him have reached a temperature of several thousand degrees.

Due to the effect of the magic bullet the surroundings were being roasted by quite hot heat waves if they were approached.

- "Fire!! Fire!!"

Though somewhat bearable, there are limits.

Hastily stepping back, I poured on the same fire bullets to try to defeat him.

The flames' temperature increased further, and the waves began to diverge around the hot air.

- "Gaaaaaa AAAA AAAA!!!"

Finally, unable to withstand the stress inferno, burning limbs began to fall apart in tatters.

Legs fracture, unable to withstand its own weight, and his huge body began to fall forward. At the same time, he still had his hands, because he continued to crawl

towards us. As expected it was scary, but still Aru, releasing [Arts] one by one, began to destroy his softened body.

Even when more than half of his body was burned, he was still moving, but after [Furious Brawler] stopped moving, Aunt Rubellia dealt him the final blow.

The previous top to bottom of the combat technique looked like a flash. The attack was so acute that the sound came only after the sword reached the goal. It looked beautiful enough that it was possible to fall in love.

However, the battle against the "Furious Brawler" ended.

- "Okay, now..."

After defeating "Furious Brawler", I let my guard down for a second.

That was a fatal mistake in the face of a new enemy.

- "The Waves of Evil, Destroyer the Psyche! Nasuaburuba".

From the side corridor, in my blind spot, a black wave passed through my body immediately in just a moment it hit me "Wave of Evil, Destroyer of the Psyche", belonging to the 5th range of Mental Magic.

In front of that overwhelming force, resistance is almost meaningless, and I felt as if my brain was stuck on a red-hot metal rod.

Still, I managed to raise myself in order to confirm the situation. In front of me there appeared to be a mountain of corpses, which were not only Aru and aunt Rubellia, but all my friends.

Heavily soaked with blood, mixed with the entrails, bone fragments mixed with rotten meat.

All my five senses are saying that it is not a hallucination.

- "Upa"

Bile rises from the stomach to my throat, feeling the glow of esophagus, a pungent smell rises to my nose. *(Think she means she is vomiting here)*

The spectacle of the death of my family has a lot of stress on my mind and the red-hot pain in my head prevents any logic.

Rather, I am now been affected by [Bad Condition Status] such as [Panic] and [Confusion].

While "Waves of Evil: Destroyer of the Mind" has no effect on the body, it causes a severe blow to the psyche, and entails several negative effects. I learned from the lessons of magic, so there is no doubt.

Because all I see now is an illusion, it should be.

But a picture too realistic casts doubt in layers and again, I do not know if this is true.

I can't shake out of it. I cannot resist the magic superimposed with such overwhelming force.

"Ia! Muggian Gurum"

Mountain of bodies, this must be an illusion. And there is an enemy capable of using magic.

The head was like an octopus, tentacle licking out of his mouth eager to devour the brains of all. This sitting on a of body like a man, a brutal dungeon monster emitting madness [Ishrid].

It is physically not that strong, but it is also known to be very good in magical fields. It is close to the worst as an enemy encountered in this labyrinth.

Speaking honestly, we have no chance to win. At the time of meeting, his victory is sealed, so is his status.

Ishrid started grabbing my father's head, and pulled out his eyes using his long finger, and then used his tentacles to go up father's mouth and pulled out his brain.

Ishrid seems that it was had smile full of malice

- "AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA"

The cry came involuntarily out from my mouth.

Ishrid, who took noticed of it, crushed father's head along with his brain.

Meat and blood splattered everywhere as if it exploded.

- "Ia! Ambalu Gung Nam"

After that, the flesh of the what used to be father's head started to condensed and turned into some kind of magical power in the Ishrid's hands.

It might be trying to activate some sort of magic, but now I can't do anything about it.

- "Aaaaaah, Ah hoo!"

- "Ooo! Abruhma!?"

Even if it is a hallucination, still that scene, would a thought of that reality had surely tormented me.

Definitely, I was not in a normal mental state because of the "Waves of Evil: Destroyer of the Mind". If it attacked again, I think I would have been killed without being able to even defend myself.

But, if I had seen this scene at somewhere different, I would have gone back to normal instantly.

- "Father cannot be killed by you, you know! When Father encountered you along with my family, he said "Oh, we found an octopus. Okay, let's try to eat it! I will kill him without mercy with just a swing of my spear!!" And then he ate one of you afterwards: "Oh, the octopus is crispy and delicious. I was talking about hunting for some souvenirs like this."

Until coming to this section, I have not encountered an Ishrid because the numbers were small and only a few existed.

Like mowing grass, we are witnessing the Ishrid killing us instantly.

Moreover, with respect to the [fear] of Ishrid that comes to barrage me, the magic as strong as the high seas, without even a need to defend, like father just mows down opponents with a spear, it is now approaching just to kill us.

Even such an existence is too cruel, even if it makes a hallucination, such as raising father's head and poking the brain marrow.

- "Ah, already, why did I lose to such a thing!

[Armka Tsukketsu]!"

My head does not hurt anymore. Probably the negative effects are over.

If there's a good way to vent my anger, after watching this stupid show, I do not hesitate to use it.

- "Everything, everything, I'll blow everything away!!!"

By creating and sending a bullet born from the magical gun filled with mana to the limit, in the [Ishrid]'s direction, I pulled the trigger.

The overwhelming explosion swallowed him whole in a blink of an eye.



—Obarou/Yatendouji's POV—

I'm a little worried when soon after the battle with the "Furious Brawler", appearing from the corridor which is in a blind spot, there was an "Ishiriddo" casting magic at Auro.

It seems she was terribly hurt by him without me realizing it. I rushed to help her, but as expected from my child, even under several negative effects, thanks to a strong will, she could still win.

While I was glad she surpassed my expectations, her growth, Auro released an insurgent bullet storm that caused the vast destruction of our surrounding environment.

With her storm of emotion hitting such a range Argento was blown away by the aftermath, well, such things happen.

As expected, a single blow-kill of "Ishiriddo" did not happen, but it has received significant damage from the blast, which left him smeared on the wall.

Of course Redhead couldn't miss the moment when he was still unsteady from the shock, and approached him from his blind spot, she finished him off successfully, immediately cutting off his head.

Octopus legs "Ishiriddo" are quite tasty, and because I have not forgotten, I immediately put his carcass in my Item Box.

After a brief meeting over what happened on the last battle (while relaxing after the victory, and a missed surprise attack), I praised them for their good work. There were, of course, mistakes, but in general it was not bad.

Focusing on their education, we slowly conquered dungeon. This is how the day went.

DAY 302

It seems that Auro and Argento need a few more levels to reach level 100.

If that's so, the plan is to hover/wander around the same area that is not far from the bottom that has been observed for all of yesterday.

Opushii, who had come to visit yesterday had been inspired by the battle of Auro and the others, and also began to say she wants to participate.

She has strong fighting instincts, which is evidence from the [Orge] blood.

I thought that one day she would say so.

However, it's not the time yet, Opushii is still too small.

Indeed, because of my blood, the speed of her growth is significantly above the normal [Lord]. She is able to walk, but to fight here, it is still impossible.

Although light training has already started, but compared to Auro's growth nowadays, I don't think that her body is able to withstand such full-fledged training.

In the first place, it's quite ridiculous to arrange the first battle for her in a [Age of the Gods Dungeon].

Opushii has two kinds of [Divine Protection], those belonged to [God of Gems] and [Demigod of Dark Beasts], and have had to clear the problem.

Opushii has the hidden ability to temporarily convert her mana into gems because of [God of Gems's Divine Protection].

Opushii as a [Apostle Lord - Sub species] has a lot of magic power while still being just a child. Just by expending her entire inner mana, it could be converted to a gem of fifty "kilos" at the maximum.

However, this method of magic gem conversion for materialization will make it dissolve again into mana after a predetermined time has elapsed. As it is, there is nothing we could do about it.

The fifty kilograms of gem that was obtained by exercising one of Opushii's ability [Demigod of Dark Beasts's Divine Protection], can then be used to form certain beasts which could be made from magic gems.

It sure would be nice if she could create some sort of golem using the gem.

So now, thanks to these two types of [Divine Protection], two dark beast created from corundum rose to fight along side Opushii. (one being ruby-colored while the other is blue sapphire)(she can summon a wolf, a tiger, or a lion.)

As a result of the first battle, it was clear that each part of the body of the dark beasts were made of Magic, the gems themselves are weapons.

For example, the sharp fangs used as a drill which rotated at high speeds, scraping and stroking the enemy with hair where each piece of hair on the tail is like a razor sharp wire. It's also possible to cut through the enemy by changing it's limb into a blade.

And given the fact that they are made of corundum, which is used for grinding, conventional attacks from them did not do much after all, because from the very beginning I thought it would be enough to use them as a shield for Auro. However, sometimes it was more "active" than expected, such as hunting dungeon monsters, and proved the strength-class here.

By the way, it seems that there is a thing called chemistry or compatibility toward magic gems that Opushii can convert. She had obsidian as the most suitable one.

It can be converted for a longer period of time, so it's possible to have it ready immediately and by adding Mana it can be immediately fixed if it had some damage.

But this is a battle that has a certain goal. Since obsidian's hardness is not suitable for this battle, the role of [Jewelry Dark Beast] is to participate as a "wall" auditor.

Since it can be killed quite easily by the dungeon's monsters because it's quite fragile, it is considered a bit inappropriate as an Auditor's wall.

Therefore, this time, the chemistry/compatibility conversion isn't good, but it was neither bad since she chose corundum.

To be frank, it is really interesting to watch Opushii fighting while laughing happily, whilst gaining more and more strength and experience.

As her level rises, so does her magic and skill. With more magic, she will be able to convert more gems.

Compared to her previous level, The number of [Dark beasts of the Gemstone] that are under her, have increased by two and now are able to organize themselves better.

For the first experiment, it turned out quite well. Apparently she inherited my [Tribe Leadership] and [Army Leadership] genetically.

But if she somehow in the future is surrounded by a large amount of gems, I can't help but have thoughts that she would most likely become a queen to Dark Beast Magic gems of various type of color. Well, I had that kind of feeling.

After raising the level of the children as high as possible, we were able to arrive at a safe area before the dungeon boss.

Having fallen into a soft bed in preparation for the next day, I immediately went to sleep...

[The character of World Psalms [Legend of the Black Eclipse Demon], Auro, a member of the [18 Demon Warlords] has achieved [Rank Up]].

[Condition "1" [Rank Up] is fulfilled, the title [Golden Queen of Guns] will be granted]

[The character of World Psalms [Legend of the Black Eclipse Demon], Argento, a member of the [18 Demon Warlords] has achieved [Rank Up]].

[Condition "1" [Rank Up] is fulfilled, the title [Great King of the Silver Spear] will be granted]

Apparently, both of them have evolved.

While looking forward to what they had become, I fell asleep slowly.

Tomorrow is going to be a good day.

DAY 303

After [Rank Up (Evolution)], Auro and Argento became representatives of the race [Half-Man Warrior Demon (Lord · Mixblood) · Subspecies (Variant)].

Since we can see the big changes from the growth of their bodies. What I had found out was that they each gained a Demon Orb on their chest and still retained the other two located on each of their hands.

The magic emanating from the Orbs made it easy to understand that their power had increased.

Somewhere I read that the main condition for the evolution (subspecies), seemed to be divine favor. In this case, Auro received [Divine Protection of the God of Gold] and [Divine Protection of the Demigod of Magic Guns], and Argento received [Divine Protection of the God of Silver] and the [Divine Protection of the Demigod of Magic Spears].

The [Divine Blessings] of the [God of Silver] and the [God of Gold] are very similar. The blessings manifest when the owners use magic items made of gold / silver; The [Divine Blessing] also allows you to temporarily turn your mana into gold / silver.

[Divine Protection of the Demigod of Magic Guns] manifests itself when using magic guns.

[Divine Protection of the Demigod of Magic Spears] will be effective when using a spear.

They both said that they wanted to try their combat capability immediately, which significantly improved overall; of course, when it comes to it, breakfast is first.

The unexpected can happen at any time, and I cannot fight with an empty stomach.

While eating breakfast, It seems that the body of the first two demons rapidly increased in size. Now Auro is a little bit beyond that of 180 centimeters tall and Argento's close to 2 meters in size - his clothes became too small to fit because of his

growth. So, just in case this happened, the Sisters, whom are their mothers, already prepared things that I could pass on to them. Previously, it was the thing that was passed to me when we stopped at the bases.

When I changed their clothes after we finished eating breakfast, the size seemed perfect, and it doesn't inhibit the movement the evolved Auro has.

Such things like this give me an impression of what it's like to have the affection of a mother who gave birth through a painful cesarean section.

After small adjustments to the height of the arms, and checking our equipment again, we began to fight with the dungeon monsters around.

From the first battle, their improved abilities were visible.

Any "fierce brawler" that Auro had been struggling with before, were easily defeated by her alone.

The bows and spears that are summoned when they release the Demon Orbs, could also become a hidden trump card that had even more power. The power of combat maneuvers had greatly improved one by one.

After that, I let the kids, which included Opushii, fight as much as they want with our aim being to reach the boss of the dungeon after eating lunch.

Because we were close, and not wandering, we quickly got into position in front of the boss room without getting lost up there.

In the place closest to the stern, the last level was the ship's bridge.

According to the size of the [Ship Ambrasm Pontus], the inside of the bridge stretched out in a pretty vast space.

[ED Note: In Greek mythology, Pontus (/ˈpɒntəs/; Greek: Πόντος Pontos, "Sea")[1] was an ancient, pre-Olympian sea-god, one of the Greek primordial deities.]

All the sides offer an extraordinary view of the sea and the interior had tables laid out with maps, ship rudders and other things necessary for navigation.

Due to that fact, there were so many obstacles in this room compared with the previous

boss room, it cannot be said this would ever be an easy fight. Despite its large space, there were places that felt painfully narrow.

In this room there's a dungeon boss called [Grand Admiral of the Black Sea Port Santos Mega Russia Naval Host] *[ED Note: Possibly Novorossiysk, a Russian port on the Black Sea, recently turned into a naval base]*, wearing a black military uniform that covers his muscular Beastman body while his head has the look of a Killer whale.

With a size just under 3 meters, it also has a tail; in addition, here and there are visible characteristic features of a killer whale.

The most notable part of the Killer Whale is his peculiar eyes, where the real eye is hidden under a black and white pattern that shows the all-out war in his mind; it has such a war-like character that it's hard to imagine that "loveliness" could be felt from that figure.

Judging by the magical power emanating from his arms, swords, and daggers, which are part of his body, it is possible to judge his strength.

Among the beastmen of the ocean, the Killer Whales are known as a tribe that has spread its power alongside the fish's shark base.

Somewhere in the ocean, their country exists. His combat ability underwater can't be taken for granted, and it seems high enough to the point where we wouldn't be able to guard against him in the sea.

But, in spite of this information, it's not something to worry about, because I crushed it from the beginning with full force while he was moving at the same time to have a face-to-face with me.

First, setting the motion to trigger the activation of [3 Steps of Destruction], I leapt forward in the blink of an eye, while jumping over obstacles, and closed the distance between us.

The distance of about a few tens of meters disappeared in an instant. Reacting to my movement, [Grand Admiral of the Black Sea], in order to seize the initiative, began to pull out the saber from his waist. But faster than he could do, I activated [Silent Pierce] and [One Sting Bee], hitting him with the augmented Scarlet spear.

Against a conventional enemy, Scarlet Spear, enhanced with activated abilities, can

pierce through without much resistance, but as expected from the dungeon [God] class, it is not so simple.

His uniform already had a high defensive force contrary to the appearance of what it was made of: his skin is really hard to cut through. Being equipped with a strong skeletal structure and thick, supple muscles, the overall hefty body is not inferior to [wise serpent/Dragons] or [giant]; it has an unexpectedly higher density than those.

Due to that fact, at the time of hitting the [Grand Admiral of the Black Sea] it felt like the response you get from stabbing some kind of huge mass of metal.

Surely the majority of attacks would not even hurt his skin.

But, still it was not enough to stop the Vermilion Spear.

After piercing his real skin, coming from the end of the spear's tip I could feel the pulsing of his heart.

If possible, I would like to finish him off, damaging him as little as possible. But, as expected, this one was not that weak.

Just tearing his heart was not enough to kill him. Without even grimacing, [Grand Admiral of the Black Sea] came towards me, and unsheathed his weapon.

He did it with such speed that it created a shock wave. But before his weapon cut my body, I closed the distance on a step, and using two of my four hands, completely stopped its motion. His sword froze, barely touching my side, but it had not been able to cut.

While immobilizing the enemy, restraining his hands, and releasing the Scarlet spear that was stuck deep in his body, my other two hands went to work; I started to squeeze him from both sides, using concentrated power in my legs and activating my strongest abilities [Irresistible Destruction of the Black Demon King] and [Overwhelming Tyranny of the Black Demon King].

After this, all resistance by the [Black Sea Admiral] was completely pointless. Palms entered his violently writhing body, and I felt under them the torn muscles and breaking bones wrinkling inside.

Like a squashed frog in a machine or cloth wrung after washing.

Having been pierced and squeezed by two silver arms, the body of [Black Sea Admiral], was ragged, being crushed into a poor state.

Flattened on both sides, his insides turned to mush, and then they started to come out the mouth, eyes bulging, blood gushing from his nose, and underneath him a pool has begun to accumulate.

From the state of his condition, just a glance and one would know that it was enough to be a fatal wound.

But, he is still not dead, barely clinging to life.

Normally, this damage is enough to make one die dozens of times, being so injured in his condition, he is still trying to regenerate at a visible rate.

Either way, it would be nice, if I can observe an image of such a scene as going in reverse, like a playback of the destroyed object.

[ED:It means he want view "rewind" of destroyed object in motion like some video]

Frankly, I had not thought that any kind of organisms would be able to do something from this destroyed state and would start to put up my weapons, but even while it was hard to move its head, it still kept trying to do a last counterattack. [Grand Admiral of black sea] was trying to bite.

His huge mouth, studded with sparkling white light teeth, was large enough to swallow my entire head.

While making the last of the three steps at the same time, I head-butted him.

In addition to the [Head-Butting] and [Hard Head], which were activated at the time the attack, as well as the [Devastating Thunderhorn Blades] and [Frantic Dance Pair of Horns], one blow blasted out lightning while ripping the body of [Black Sea Admiral] in half.

It seems that it was trying to do some kind of sacrifice attack without having any goal further than that. The blood becomes a spray of blood and evaporated, meat spreading the fragrance of something lightning-burnt.

Unexpectedly, I took a bite at once. All over my body ran shock-waves.

While it has the feel of a wild taste full of meat, rich, and delicious. I wonder if the flavor it has comes from the flexible and powerful muscles that were needed to swim in the ocean.

The quality of the meat is strongly reminiscent of the Dragon Empress. Unexpectedly, I took another bite, but then I came to myself, and the rest was recovered for the item box.

I'm afraid to think about the reaction of others if I'd eaten a demon whole.

[Dungeon boss [Black Sea Great Admiral] successfully eliminated]

[Performer, as a bonus for the first elimination of the boss, the treasure box [Killer Whale Meat of Orca King] will be sent.

[As a privilege for conquering, use of the Warp Gate will be enabled]

[Since the warp gate will apply only to people that captured it, please take caution]

[For those who have awakened the Psalms／The key figures of God's Lost Psalms, a part of the [God of Ships] 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 [Steering Wheel of the God of Ships (Polaidras. Hydra)]]!!!]

[Activating the unique ability [Dungeon Plunder], it is possible to seize Dominion of the labyrinth.]

Due to conditions being fulfilled, you can now plunder the [Ship Ambrasm Pontus].

Do you want to plunder?

"Yes / No"

Naturally, I chose "Yes".

While I was trying to understand the ability of the [Steering Wheel of the God of Ships], which can only be seen as a golden steering wheel of a general design with three straight lines superposed on a circle, I did some miscellaneous stuffs such as adjusting the newly acquired Labyrinth inside out.

Unexpectedly, I took a lot of time and when we went outside, it was evening already.

The view of the sunset that dyed the ocean in a mad red color was unexpectedly wonderful.

DAY 304

I would be struggling a little bit more if the [Grand Admiral of the Black Sea] that I defeated yesterday was a giant like the [Dragon Empress].

While looking back on yesterday's fight, we headed back to the harbor with the [Ship Ambrasm Pontus] which was renamed to [Ship Ambrasm Parabellum] after it became mine through the use of [Dungeon Plunder], and made me able to control the ship.

All because, I received information that recently, several armed merchant ships from another continent has docked in the harbor of [Dur Gha Varia].

Previously mentioning the labyrinth city, [Dur Gha Varia] trades with other continents by having the convoy composed of armed merchant ships towed and escorted by a sea monster that's been tamed.

However, the voyage across the ocean involves very dangerous risks. If the marine monster that has been trained is annihilated the ships would be wiped out.

From the stories that I heard, this ocean is called [The Absolute of The Devil Sea Area]. In this ocean, a super huge monster that boasts a length of several kilometers called [Devourer of Islands] seems to exist.

Also there is a Shark and Killer Whale tribes which they can't handle, so in order to continue trading and reduce the risk of complete destruction, the action they take is to disperse the risk, so the ships divide into small groups.

That is why only a single one of the several groups arrived safely today.

As the first day is today I shouldn't waste the opportunity to obtain rare and unique goods from other continents.

I, who was already in high spirits, sighted the two hundred meter class armed vessels that are reinforced with magic metal being unloaded promptly. The marketplace at the harbor opened so I will go around looking to see if there are any bargains.

There is a wide variety of trading goods.

From magic alloys and magic items that are made with unknown techniques, to item drops which are produced by the labyrinth. From valuable livestock that have never been seen on this continent, to plant seeds that don't exist here. From unusual shapes of clothing and beautiful pottery, to jewelry and precious metals that are made with a special process.

Trained Monsters are sold alongside Criminals, who are sold as slaves with a [Slave Collar]. A lot of the Criminals have been involved in heavy crimes and torture.

What comes from the ships is not only trading goods, but also people that wanted to cross the sea. Wandering [Bards], and [Adventurers] that have been in search of unknown adventures around the world.

It being just the first day, there is an abundance of trade goods, but, proportionally to that, the number of merchants seeking those goods is many.

Because of that it's so hot its painful. The market is full of ardor to the point of bloodthirstiness of a certain kind. We are also motivated despite the merchants continuing to swell up around. I went to buy goods that i carefully and accurately selected in a short period of time.

My method is simple.

I use the combination of [Faster Parallel Thinking] with [Sense Area], also [All Appraisal. Magic Item] with [Detect. Analyze]. All of the ability effects overlap with each others' invocation. With all that, I got detailed data on the trade goods which were arranged one after another, so I would only purchase what we really need.

I've got more than enough money in the first place. However, In order to be able to omit troublesome negotiation, I invoked [30% Purchase Price Reduction]. I would say that this is the main reason why we could finish the business/trading within a short period of time.

Since I have collectively bought many expensive goods, I occasionally appeared be a kind of guest of honor among the merchants. Because of this, I can pull out the goods that are treasured by the shop which usually common folk won't be able to buy. It can be said that I was lucky.

I considered that there are some vicious merchants behind the scenes that might be trying a scam with cunning moves, such as switching the goods with fakes after people

purchase certain items. However, since the majority of the merchants didn't do such things, I could secure what I wanted more easily than I thought.

Nevertheless, shopping took until the early afternoon. We got some free time after I finished going around to look for everyone.

Right after that, Auro tried to convince and drag Argento out, and Opushii said that she would like to go with the two demons.

Auro immediately agreed, Auro and Argento, with their beloved younger sister in the middle, held Opushii's hands. I walked away while they happily discussed the fun places to go.

Since the goods here are better compared to other places, you can search and buy things that you need. After all, going around the city is going to be a good experience for the children.

Really, it would be nice if the children would just stay put near me. It just can't be helped for now.

Well, I think that's okay but I still attach my partial body clone to them as insurance.

They already have enough strength to take care of themselves, even without my partial body clone. If something really does happen to us, I still could literally fly to them.

Well, the one who worries about them is one to be worried.

Anyway, I had ended in needless anxiety after all, but this is for the best.

By the way, Avenger is still battling the dungeon monsters to his heart's content inside [Ship Ambrasm Parabellum] that is anchored offshore. As for me, I went sightseeing together with Redhead and Kanami-chan.

It was a very good day.

DAY 305

Today, I decided that I'm going to capture [God of Algae] [Deep Lair: Blessing of the Algae Women] with its entrance located at the bottom of a blue-hole submarine cavern at the intersection of the many canals in the city center.

I decided to conquer this one alone, so I told the rest that they could have some free time.

I gave them the okay to do special training in [Ship Ambrasm Parabellum], or go shopping and sightseeing.

With only Kanami-chan as a representative of <Parabellum Mercenary>, I asked her to ensure the establishment of our new branch by selecting a suitable building for hidden use such as the building in the Atarakua Demon Empire, the same as the [Snake's Heart - Col Hydra].

With Kanami-chan's charm she attracts both men and women, so getting a contract would be easy and lead to favorable conditions. Also, it wouldn't be good if by some chance my body clone was discovered by the trading company leader of the city. With that, we probably could finish the service quickly and take the children shopping somewhere.

After setting things up, I left early in the morning by riding a "Rowing Board" until I arrived near the intersection where the [Deep Lair: Blessing of the Algae Women] is located.

There are large numbers of boats that traveled around here. It could be seen that whenever they pass each other they are almost close enough to collide. However, they never managed to actually hit since the boatmen are already accustomed to the area.

This place is the only location where it's quite busy from early in the morning, full of energy and enthusiasm.

After entering an alley with some shade, I saw the destination near the area I landed at.

I then used [Conceal] so I would be difficult to be noticed, and also activated [Thundershark Dragonlord's Scales] which is one of the [Exoskeleton] types that are currently registered on the [Exoskeleton Suit].

The exoskeleton has some differences from before. It now has a unique luster of blue tones, and on the back there's some kind of a dark lightning decoration made of countless fins that fade in. It also sharpened the forearms with sharp fins, which had increased to four with my additional arms.

There's webbing between the fingers, and from the long tail extending from my hips there was a large fin on the end.

The change from before is only slight, but since the capability has been improved I can't complain.

After checking to make sure no one saw me switch into my gear, I quietly dove into the water.

[Thundershark Dragonlord's Scales] was gained from [Shark Head · Bolt Wyrms] which is considerably faster than a swimming mermaid and merman, so my [Exoskeleton] made me similarly as fast when equipped.

Moreover, its abilities are significantly increased while underwater. I could comfortably move with [Fast Swimming] and [Aquatic]. The swimming speed also became even faster since I had overlapped effects from invocation abilities such as [Underwater Predator] and [Terrain Efficacy: Water]. I effortlessly passed by a mermaid and merman, and rushed to the seafloor cavern and the enigmatic blue hole that lead to the entrance of the [Deep Lair: Blessing of the Algae Women].

I immediately went down about ten meters into the subterranean cave. I then went into a lateral hole at the right.

If you look within the poorly lit lateral hole, you can slightly make out a light further down. As you move forward, the space begins to spread open and eventually becomes a wide open area.

This place is like an underwater paradise.

The bottom had coral spread throughout the place becoming a light source shaped like the vine of some sort of "ocean grape". The stock of [Umami Kelp] can be used to make soup with a deep and excellent flavor.

[ED note:try google "Umami" is kind of a broth that used in soup made of certain ingredients from sea product. I dunno the what Umami means literally in English] -- Umami is one of the 5 basic tastes that human tongues can register

There are [Golden Sea Urchin] that are covered in spikes and needles (splinters), but that has high quality contents inside.

There also could be found [White King Oyster Hakuoukaki] which is referred to as "sea flavored concentrated milk", and only here can you find the firm and lean "Crown Snow Crab".

In addition, there were big [Black Headed Tuna] which could be sold at a high price as a luxury fish, used for special occasions, all around swam schools of the [Glory Red Sea Bream], and so many more!

You can find a variety of seafood all over the place.

Looking at the sight, I was left speechless.

On land, there were a large amount of merchant retailers that had expressed their descriptions about this place. After coming here, I found that it was just as described.

Here you can get all kinds of delicious ingredients from this dungeon by reaching out to grab it. I can only think of words like: "here you can be filled to your heart's content."

There is some skill needed to collect this stuff however. If not done well, it can result in destroying the taste. Also, you need to make sure there is no poison in the ingredients so it won't be dangerous.

Here you can safely collect a large amount of tasty foods, foods that can't be found in

other dungeons.



Probably because the shallower area is known to be safe, there are spectacles that are similar to that of a group of friendly "moms" chatting together at women's meetings.

The merman's children that look a little younger than 10 years old kids and other mermaids would freely play with visitors around the edges, and eat "sweet shrimp" that they caught by themselves.

For these children they probably considered it as a common snack, but "sweet shrimp" is a dungeon ingredient that is quite expensive if sold outside.

If you looked at this as a person who cannot swim underwater, the sight might cause you to envy these children.

A couple of merman and mermaid sat down close together on chairs of coral, the atmosphere seeming like it would lead to a situation where one of them would put some sweets on their lips to then try to feed to the other as if it will lead to something like a kiss.

As far as this "sweet" things goes, besides spreading a pink aura around, the things that the couples were eating are called "Jellyfish Love Balls".

It was a hard pink candy that looked like a jellyfish. By mutually eating it with a lover, the love between them will be long lasting. That also is one of this dungeon's food.

Therefore, it is quite hard to obtain because of its high popularity and rarity but couples here seem to have managed to obtain it in abundance.

It's not unheard of for people to be relaxing in a dungeon like this, however here the occasion seems to be an every day occurrence.

Honestly, I can say with all certainty that this is a wonderful place.

Due to the fact that there is a huge variety of seafood ingredients, I couldn't go into detail on all of it.

So for the time being, I went around examining what I could.

By weaving a net of gold thread and swimming quickly around the area, I managed to collect a large catch of marine fish and seaweed.

Outside of the nets reach, some shellfish started clinging like reef on to the thread as I swam.

I can ask the locals later whether I picked any unusual finds if I run into one.

As I continued examining and catching the wildlife, I came to the realization that night had come without me having fought a single thing.

But all the same, the seafood here is too delicious. I just couldn't stop!

While regretting that I had spent the time uselessly, I decided to put serious effort into capturing this dungeon properly tomorrow.

DAY 306

With strengthened will power and mental focus, I immediately proceeded nice and quickly below into the depths of the dungeon.

Having to move my ass I stopped actively picking seafood ingredients and aimed straight to reach towards the deepest part while taking in what I can take as long as it's in my range.

The deeper the dive, the less popular the place is, the internal structure becomes more complex, like an ants nest, and the frequency of dungeon monsters that attack become increasingly persistent.

Between the border of the shallow area before reaching the intricate corridors, apparently to ward off those who come in by mistake (*Refer to Fishman and Mermaid from safe location*), there are many fish type dungeon monsters such as a heinous small fish with a human face that looks scary, called [Yakuza Faced Fish] in this current place.

[Yakuza Faced Fish] usually shout loudly while attacking in ferocious groups with their fellows, but in reality it's just a small fry that, with its direct attack bites, is such low level that doesn't really count as damage.

Since it has some sharp teeth, it would be painful if it bit you normally, but it is still on the level that couldn't leave a scratch on my exoskeleton.

Advancing down the corridor, while ignoring the [Yakuza Faced Fish], I then came across a huge octopus that took the form of an armored warrior, [Octopus Heavy Warrior], as well as a group of turtles, [Cannon Turtle], with bombs that shot from their backs. The bombs that are being shot at me in a suicide attack gained a human form, which chase after targets and try to stick to them. This is also powerless in front of my exoskeleton.

I had been wondering, before recovering their carcasses from the instant killing and moving on, I couldn't tell whether the number of people, Mermen or Adventurers, who

would come here is becoming less and less because of it getting too deep or because of the possibility of more attacking monsters, but I got an obvious answer from this encounter with the dungeon monsters.

There is also a place, which is extremely narrow but eventually widens, with the probability of an assault by a pincer ambush.

Although I had no problems, while still cramped, the quality of their attacks aren't that high. They're sure to be very annoying once they come, in terms of physical quantity, but the large number of ingredients that need to be collected is quite troublesome.

They did manage to make subtle scars here and there on the exoskeleton's surface, which were probably caused by the repeated attacks.

It isn't a particular problem since I'm not that narrow-minded and would easily overlook their low level. Moreover, It became troublesome to distinguish and classify the enemy, which is engaging in a fight because of the intricate nature of the internal structure at this deeper level.

In exchange for those troubles, rare seafood ingredients also increased at this depth level. Since I'm at a location that's quite difficult to comprehend, the rate of engaging with monsters become smaller than before.

The quality of ingredients at this level is really stimulating my appetite, which seems quite tough to ignore.

Even after suppressing the harvest of ingredients to a minimum, the more I advanced to a deeper part, the more irregularity in how many rare ingredients could be found, it's surely set against me or some natural law.

DAY 307

Somehow, I managed to locate a safe place without monsters ambushing out of nowhere. I wanted to have some warm cooked food using the harvested ingredients - but this is underwater (normally fire won't exist in water). I used some abilities so that the water around me could be eliminated temporarily. Therefore, it became possible to use fire proficiently enough for its function. Right after that I continued my plan of capturing this dungeon.

In this underwater cavern, the internal structure will become more complicated the deeper you get in, if it exceeds a certain depth, the regular water current will begin fluctuating.

When I happened to arrive at that point, I would sometimes get pushed back by the rapid water current coming from the front. However, I could also swim faster than usual by being pushed from behind. Sometimes, I got washed away and lead anywhere getting pressurized from the left or the right by the current.

Moreover, if I made contact with the nasty "mine jellyfish", it would explode for sure. The explosion's sound would resonate with the dungeon monsters that occasionally come riding by in the water current. They are suicide bombers called [Explosions "Jiba" Blowfish].

Forget the idea of countering these creatures one by one since basically, they flow in a school of several dozen units. Although the shock waves from the explosion that exerted drew them from all directions, the timing itself wasn't fatal. However, it was quite intense, so continuing the capture became difficult.



Finally, with a stature of about ten meters, it began to appear. It also boasts the strength of the hierarchical boss-class. It is [Demonic Earthquake Shark: Megalodon]

The skin of the [Demonic Earthquake Shark] somewhat represents a fine blade that could scrape its enemy by simply ramming its body. The bites from its hard and sharp fangs were able to cut steel into tiny pieces, as if chewing a pudding.

It can improve its overall status with a berserk ability which would get triggered by the smell of blood. When it turned on berserk mode its skin became tinged with a red glow. Its berserk stat gives a reduction to its hidden ability for high-speed vibration.

Its swimming speed is also fast, not only can it advance through the narrow interior of the cave without trouble, it can also erase its signs of presence while being in the vicinity escaping notice. It's quite nasty for a dungeon monster.

Nevertheless, I advanced after having defeated it, which is a certain thing eventually as a conclusion.



The deepest part of the undersea cavern.

Almost all parts of the bottom is spreads in spaces with a spherical shape, except the ceiling part of the entrance and the center of the space. It was a place that was filled with abundant amounts of marine plants.

The walls are covered with seaweed which make it impossible to be see. Although it quite common for seaweed to be found in the sea, it doesn't give a good feeling if they have a density up to this point, as one might expect.

Unintentionally I frowned from its presence. There was a humanoid type of Parsley (a biennial plant with white flowers and aromatic leaves) who was slowly coming up from among the seaweed.

The dungeon boss who sit in the deepest part of [Deep Lair: Blessing of the Algae Women] is the [The Splendid Algae Empress who Grant Blessings]

The whole body of [The Splendid Algae Empress who Grants Blessings] appeared to be covered in a great variety of seaweed.

I have no information about this except that it is a humanoid type.

Its figure was the appropriate representation of a true shape of seaweed in human form.

Magnificent, its figure is likely constructed from brown algae, green algae and red algae. Although, I couldn't help but have the thought that it didn't have a very good associated idea for the concept.

I have no choice but to say that It really lives up to its name.

Well, this place's name is also so similar to the personal impression of her.

To also end it quickly this time, I tried to attack. While starting.....

[Ara ara, It's the first time a visitor comes to such a place like this you know ♥]

[If you'd like my seaweed, won't you try to eat? ♥]

[It is very delicious, I'm proud of it you know ♥]

When the [The Splendid Algae Empress who Grant Blessings] uttered such a voice towards me.

I listen intently after hearing that voice, it is such a beautiful voice, like that of an angel.

Spontaneously, I stopped my movement.

Dungeon monsters that have a degree of intelligence have the ability to speak with a voice, similar to previous examples, that scorching hot dragon empress exists.

Although, it's not like that I only met [God] rank dungeon boss so far, but here is a [God] - rank.

In other words, it is a kind that, even just being able to speak, rather seems to be impossible. We are actually speaking eye to eye.

When I thought about what the heck is actually going to happen, "Algae Empress" begins pulling at her body of seaweed and had it shredded, separating them with a knife that appeared from out of nowhere, likewise she also started to toss it into a pot

that was taken out of nowhere.

It is, one way or another, strange to have variously put the ingredients in as well, though its way to make a dish remained unchanged in spite of being underwater, the dish never came out leaking from the pot.

Enjoying cooking, 'Algae Empress' tasted the contents of the boiler, while her face shows a satisfied smile (because of the fact that her body is covered with algae, about how it was true, I can only guess from her gestures), poured the contents into a simple plate and handed it to me. (* All under water *)

A certain elegance can be felt, even from that gesture,

[It might not fit the taste, here you go if you'd like, please try a cup]

As she speaks with a carefree beautiful voice.

While being underwater, the brown liquid in the soup bowl sits there without flooding out.

You can also see the pieces of sliced and torn seaweed, but other than that I was also able to confirm a number of fish and shellfish.

At first glance, it was a miso soup.

And I try to write a smell in the bubble that was created inside the space with temporary repelled water, Nevertheless this is unmistakably the taste of those [miso] soup.

If you examine the ingredients with [Goods Appraisal (Detect·Analyze)], together with the seaweed that floats out of miso there's stuff that appears to be like those "Miso kelp", "Sea tofu (Wakame)" which creates a texture and color similar to tofu when I boil it. I can enjoy the textures, such as the onion from "Heavenly water onion", then the small clams with the firm body that is tightly good from delicious small clams, "Stiff meated freshwater clam".

Many ingredients that were used are rare things among the dungeon ingredients.

I let myself be tied up in a fragrant of such a grand miso soup and thoroughly enjoyed it.

Judging by the smell, there was no poison inside.

I watch [Algae Empress] before bringing it to my mouth, I am wondering if she probably will smile. Part of the seaweed falls on her face, it seemed to be looser somehow.

Well, even if she has any purpose with it, it does not matter to me how deadly the poison is that was mixed into the miso soup.

If anything is ingested by my mouth, even if it is a deadly poison that can kill a dragon with one drop, it is harmless with my ability [Absorption]. It is right where I want it since rather than getting poisoned, it only becomes my food.

With that said, I'm really grateful since I got called for the miso soup.

At that moment, my tears are overflowing.

This was not because it has become some kind of attack.

But simply because the miso soup was delicious.

All of the ingredients are drawn out by each other's merits. It was an enigmatic kind of art of how gently palates got spoiled by the exquisite taste and become rich in harmonization, yet it is clear and stimulating.

A large amount of pleasurable substance comes along with the comfort such as those secreted in the brain, to the nostalgic taste which is reminiscent of the distant past.

It reminds me of the miso soup that my deceased mother made in my childhood, I wonder if I shed even more tears.

Anyway, I have finished eating the miso soup quickly to the cups' base.

The taste that is reminiscent of that distant time is something that I also eventually get used to, but it felt like eating the simply delicious miso soup again became more familiar.

I come to regret getting embarrassed because of the soup bowl has become rather clearer than the sky itself.

[*Ara ara*, Oh, come now, so I wonder if it was delicious? Then, would you go for another serving?] is what "Algae Empress" said.

Of course, my answer had been decided.

DAY 308

From the time when I got asked if I would like another serving, it became a vacation without building and I continued to enjoy a wide variety of delicious cuisine from the [Splendid Algae Empress who Grants Blessings].

Apart from the delicious dishes, I just wanted to continue to eat until I got satisfied. Well, that was what I had planned, isn't it?

Since, basically, the dishes from the [Splendid Algae Empress who Grants Blessings] are made up from the seaweed that makes up her body, its volume is gradually reduced as she creates more dishes.

In other words it's reasonable that she has a limit for maintaining her shape. It is something that will lead to her weakening.

The issue was not that simple.

After all, as much as she used the parts of her body, it could be replenished from what filled the boss room. It had such abundant amounts of seaweed that covered the walls being absorbed in order to undo the volume that was reduced.

Even for me, it's difficult to eat it up with just a single demon when it has a quantity that would be worth several giants.

However, since I had [The Ingestion of Giant Whale], fortunately, I dared to take on this kind of tactics.

Ability learned: Seaweed Absorption

Ability learned: High Grade Seafood Cooking

Ability learned: Made from Seaweed

Ability learned: Subspace Storage of Marine Products

In the process of eating seaweed, I also got a few worthy skills. The first time I met [Splendid Algae Empress who Grants Blessings], her height was about 180 centimeters and now it has become even less than 40 centimeters.

Since the seaweed is already gone from the surroundings, It might be good since I believe she wouldn't be able to be restored anymore from this situation.

If I eat up the rest, therefore [Splendid Algae Empress who Grants Blessings] will disappear, then I will become able to subdue for the capture.

While it is becoming smaller and smaller, while still looking like [Splendid Algae Empress who Grants Blessings], she is smiling and joyful, and I tried to question her.

— "Why are you doing things that is equivalent to suicide".

"For the person who came over to capture a dungeon, there is no need to serve a dish while cutting oneself".

"Only damage piles up, can I assume that there is nothing to do except suicide that you have any interest to do so?".

"However, why do you do it?"

— [I want to do it, I just think so.]

was the reply from [Splendid Algae Empress who Grants Blessings].

I wonder if that's not the reason. Is it a thing caused by some instinct? Or is it the ending that [God of Algae] established?.

I do not understand it. For the last dishes, Small Empress jumps into the pot herself, It was cooked automatically by the pot and completed in a short time. The food with the brown algae boiled in soy sauce of the Empress was piled on the white rice which got cooked from warming.

It was just enough for one pot, and I'm gonna be savoring its taste, as each chew was the last chew.

Also, the number of the finest materials filled with charm has been cooking as complements for the full cuisine. It gave me a temporary supreme bliss that was hard to express with words.

At the same time, this feeling that the dishes were going to be endless, was already over. Mingling with this feeling has led me into a difficult state.

I did not leave even one scrap, I carried the white rice topped with spreads of salty-sweet brown seaweed into my mouth.

Even the temporary supreme bliss, eventually ends.

I put the pan, which became empty, put my palms together, and closed my eyes for a while.

- "Thank you very much for the food" / *[Gochisōsamadeshita.]*

It's not unlikely and since I was exhausted from eating but, I had a feeling that I heard "You are welcome" / *[osomatsusamadeshita].*

[Dungeon boss [Splendid Algae Empress who Grants Blessings] has been successfully subjugated]

[Cleared conditions for [Deep Lair: Blessing of the Algae Women] of the God's Lost Psalms, [Solo Kill], [Dish Meal Completion] [Avoided Battle] has been achieved]

[Achiever "Yatendōji" has been granted Special Skill [Full Mastership of Seaweed Dish]]

[As a bonus for being the first to subjugate, the treasure chest [Blessing of Seaweed] will be given to achiever "Yatendōji"]

[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 Algae]'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]

[Yatendōji has obtained [Cooking Pot of Seaweed God - Tonglare.Potter]!!]

[The effects of the Special Skill [Dungeon Plunder] allows complete mastery and ownership of the conquered dungeon.]

[Since the conditions have been met, it is possible to seize the [Deep Lair: Blessing of the Algae Women]. Do you want to plunder?]

[<YES> <NO>]

Of course I selected <YES>.

I got it renamed from [Deep Lair: Blessing of the Algae Women] to [Holy Sea Foods Meal Cavity Of The Fierce God], amended and meddled with the internal structure a little, creating various things such as secret passages.

Since I established a new company, cover-up of the source of supply goods from here will be much easier. As I was satisfied with that, I returned to the hotel.

DAY 309

I think if I look back at yesterday, it is troubling to accept how it's possible to eat the dungeon boss without ever fighting it. I wish I had *rolled the dice* in order to greatly raise the probability of learning new abilities.

However, while in the face of [Splendid Algae Empress who Grants Blessings] cutting itself up to make the food, it felt sad but it can't be helped since such a thought didn't occur at that time.

Although it can be said that to finish eating the banquet of meals was the only issue, which had become some sort of a "battle" on its own.

In a sense, isn't it natural that if I had *rolled the dice* to propose another idea for not having been tied to that kind of "operation"?

Anyway, since I considered that there was the ability [Abnormality Nullification] that I could invoke to prevent the effects of such a delicious dish whether it actually had [Enchantment] negative effects...

Simply, it was delicious.

Anyways, since it happened, it just can't be helped.



To check on how comfortable it is to use the Mysterious [Cooking Pot of Seaweed God - Tonglare.Potter], which is a metal pot-shaped [Sacred Treasure], [Full Mastership of Seaweed Dish] and [High Grade Seafood Cooking] abilities were used to let me practice using it and to serve everybody the seafood which I cooked as breakfast.

The way the cooking works is without adjustment with an effective ability, semi-automatically, as for the dishes that are made with only dungeon ingredients, it was spectacular. The results are such that one wouldn't think that it was prepared by just

a single person.

Everybody ate it with great appetite, reconfirming that it's good to eat with great relishing satisfaction.

As we safely obtained two [Age of the Gods dungeons] and have finished about all of what we could do here, so in the meantime, Kanami-chan told me of a company for ensuring camouflage, in the large store such as the pretty good noble mansion with [Senior Dealer Oni - Merchant Lord] as the employee. In addition, acting as the hands and feet are the "middle demon Hobgoblin Mage" and "half-demon half-lord race". I also want to place a [Gilman Lord] or an [Ocean bishop - Arc Sea Bishop] in charge of supplying products from the [Holy Sea Foods Meal Cavity Of The Fearful God]

It is for using in case of an emergency situation, but now because it is difficult to call members here since the Holy War is coming up, I made multiple [Quotient Archdemon]. Whatever they do, it won't be a serious thing.

By the way, the management of the store as a dungeon company which is named <Dolphin's Tail - Deneb Dolphins> is entrusted to the straight mature forms of the newly born.

I used the [Oni's Howl Gate] from [Ship Anbrasm Parabellum], to warp to [Waterfall Basin of the Water Demon's Howl] that was closest to the Royal Capital.

Once again I was pleased by how much more it's convenient, far in excess of instantaneous teleportation, we jumped into the Skeleton Centipede and left the city. After a while, we came to a quiet place, where we are again reunited with Tatsushirou.

Right after that, we enjoyed ourselves for a while by strolling the sky up to the Royal Capital nearby by riding Tatsushirou, and getting off in a nearby forest to avoid making too much noise. In addition, we took the [Skeleton Centipede], and returned to the Royal Capital.

Before returning to the mansion we took a little detour, because the places were lively since the day hasn't reached its peak, and to do a variety of errands while watching how the stores are thriving.

Because tomorrow's plan is to return home early to the base of the Great Forest. I'm already getting ready to fall asleep.

DAY 310

In the morning, leaving friends whom I had not planned to involve in the Holy War in the mansion, I took the rest with me and we left the Royal Capital Osvel.

Next, I picked up the team members from the Labyrinth City Purgatory that were training. Just as I went to the nearby forest, they boarded the dragon Tatsushirou.

There were a lot of people, so I had to summon additional dragons via [Summon: Supreme Dragon] so that all would fit. After that, we could afford to relax and enjoy the flight in the sky in comfort.

In the end, we came to a location in a mountainous area, at the periphery of the Kuuderun Great Forest. There was a cleared plateau used by Parabellum as an [Airport].

Here we met domesticated familiars such as Falaise Eagles and Dragons, which we use to deliver supplies and goods to our remote branches.

Because the [Airport] handles both exports and imports, a large number of comrades are actively bustling about and examining the goods.

Of course, in the [Airport] there is a [Skeleton Train]. Thanks to the fact that all have become accustomed to it, the number of passengers and users have increased significantly. Now, from morning to night, silence is a rare occurrence.

Seeing Tatsushirou and several summoned dragons, the news of our return quickly spread throughout the [Airport]. Comrades have been running to line up in order to greet us, but I told them to concentrate on work.

Immersed in the [Skeleton Train], everyone went to their own business.

Fortunately, now that we have returned home, I decided to make a holiday for those who have no urgent work.

Do you want to meet your friends? Do you want to spend time with your family? You can sit in your own room or house and train your knowledge or power. In general, everyone has their own business.

Together with Redhead, Kanami, and the children, I went to the mountain next to the [Residential Area]. It's such a big house that you would think that the royal family lives here, that is our home.

To go straight there seems boring, so we decided to drive around the base in order to marvel at the changes made here in our absence.

On the big [External Training Field] where you can easily carry out large-scale training, we could see comrades soaked with sweat.

[Farmlands], which we had cut down part of the forest to make, has overgrown so much that it is now simply packed with lots of ripe vegetables. Also, familiars and monsters, which we bred for food.

[Workshop], where you could see the Dwarves and Blacksmith-san working using their hammers.

[Factory], which was releasing heat from a furnace. There were a lot of Black Skeletons that produce different products.

Next to it, the [Clinic] packed with comrades from many different units, creating a hodgepodge of colors. At the Parabellum [Hot Springs], where there is a set of elves, I met with Father Elf and Daughter Elf again.

Vowing to drink with him again, we finally arrived at the [Residential Area], which grew from the last time, next to the mountain.

Tired, entering my house, I habitually say "I'm home", the answer was: "Welcome back!".

Smiling happily, I met Blacksmith-San, the Sisters holding Nicola, Female Knight, and Doriane-san.

I called that today I would be back, so that's probably why they were waiting for me specifically.

In addition, the Sisters had prepared a feast.

Unfortunately, among the children, only Oniwaka was missing. Minokichi will arrive tomorrow with Oniwaka.

Therefore, although a bit early, we decided to arrange a holiday. Filling the stomach, talking freely, laughing heartily, and after all that warming up the body in a hot spring, to dispel fatigue.

At night I also have plans, and tomorrow too, so even if a little earlier, I decided to relax.

Unfortunately, we have an army of opponents that have [Great Heroes / Heroes] and [Kings / Emperors]. I doubt that many will go through the Holy War unscathed.

Even after my training, there will still be victims among my comrades, who are even much stronger than conventional representatives of their species.

Therefore, let's have a festival. Losing blood and consciousness, in order to gain enough power to survive the Holy War.

[Hell Week Festival] is about to begin.

DAY 311

Today's weather is sunny and clear, what an ideal day for a start "Hell Week Festival", isn't it?

While thinking that, I climbed the platform which I instantly built by raising the ground. I looked around the [External Training Grounds] that was already expanded more than before and now so well maintained.

Those who will fight in the [Holy War] are there. As the leading role of this "Hell Week Festival" along with my woman, I have arranged the troops equally and in an orderly manner to be easily seen, in that way before me is the whole tribe scaling from shortest to tallest, small bodies such as Goblins and Kobolds in front, to the tallest in back, those proud of their big bodies such as Minotaurs and Trolls.

Some parts of the more mature members are absent from these columns this time because of their jobs backstage, with a few exceptions. Even just with this, the numbers that are standing in the columns surpasses over 3,000 members.

If I were to classify the members who are standing in line —

- "Goblin" species - 800
- "Hobgoblin" species - 700
- "Ogre" species - 100
- "Troll" species - 40
- "Orc" species - 50
- "Bull Orc" species - 20
- "Yafuru" species - 30
- "Half-Lord" species - 80
- "Lord" species - 30
- "Minotaur" species - 15
- "Dhampir" species - 30
- "Vampire" species - 15
- "Ghoul" species - 40
- "Kobold" species - 400
- "Elves" - 30
- "Insectoid" species - 10
- "Ororin" species - 30
- "Humans" - 200
- "Lizardman" species - 50
- "Half Dragonewt" species - 30
- "Dragonewt" species - 15
- "Half Midian" species - 20
- "Red Cap" species - 20
- "Dragotaurus" species - 10
- "Centaur" species - 20
- "Dullahan" species - 15
- "Werewolf" species - 50
- "Nail Cat" species - 50
- "Familiars" - 500
- Various others...
- And so on with such a group.

The rest of them are a mix of various tribes.

This classification and number is only a rough guess since it can't be helped.

For example, the goblin races have the goblin mages, goblin riders, and including goblin clerics that are summarized in the same category. It's the same if Lords, Earth Lords and Gale Lords are gathered under the same classification.

Because the tribe's numbers will fluctuate more as the numbers increase I am going to have a harder time classifying them finely.

However it will be fine, I will omit it this time because it is troublesome and quite the hassle if I make it too detailed.

For the time being, I'm going to have it roughly like this for now, and if I think to that extent it won't be a problem.

According to members, it can be said that in a sense it is a proper conclusion if the number of the members are increased to wrong number of digits, rather than lower, in comparison with the past but this can be said to be a natural consequence from the Members actions.

In the first place, there are some kinds of tribes, which are small and weak, that have acquired racial abilities to survive in the severe world of nature like having an extremely short period from the pregnancy to delivery. This applies to goblins and hobgoblins and includes Kobolds.

(ED note: If you remember, goblin took 30-40 days of pregnancy until it can be ready to be born --- Caudyr Note - Actually, Goblins only take ~20 days. A little longer if it's between two goblins. HOBgoblins take ~40 days, iirc. Ogres may as well... don't think it's much different from Hobgoblins for them.)

It takes less time for Lords and above (Higher XP capabilities), with a Human mother to grow about only 1 day however she was bedded 20-30 days before pregnancy shows, but an unknown external variable allows growth at nearly simultaneously (very risky) in 1 day (the sisters), so technically any of the female Elves or Dryad-san could suddenly become pregnant from Rou months or years later after depending on their biology and the unknown external variable.)

In addition, women with the title [Demon Child's Holy Mother] that grants enhancements to female members has increased, and because there is no shortage of food, the childhood mortality rate has lowered, which helped contribute to this increase of numbers.

After [Existence Evolution] occurs, the ability of its former species is inherited from their parent(s) with a higher probability, there are more of this type, then with the natural [Rank up] ability, this inheritance greatly increased the number of ogres, coupled with racial evolution further increasing ogres to a higher probability. With this, ogres have become the top seeded race and its also when evolution's rate will start to slow down.

(ED:I guess the line above means that ranking up a 2nd time will make growing slower. (Fastest Goblin>(fast growth) hobgoblin>(slower growth) Ogre/half lord/half vamp,etc. Remember it took Rou 14 days since birth from goblin to hobgoblin and 30 days later to Ogre and 81 something days for apostle lord? and 134 days till living god rank. You get the drift, but then he is special and Ogres were said to be Common route of [Rank ups].)

It is natural that the number of members also increased, because members who achieved advancement as well called in their tribe's acquaintances from their hometowns and had their whole families join altogether or from scouting the individuals with the highest quality's in each place. Therefore, the total number of our members are increasing.

Not only are there merely about 3,000 people before my eyes who are soldiers, but also the noncombatants who participate as stagehands, behind the scenes, of the "Hell Week Festival" and people who are currently working at a store in each place. There are also a lot of people who cannot participate because their body is not yet ready, like the young and immature, or those whose bodies aren't meant to fight.

As for the others there are a large number of members teamed up with their <Familiars> of many varieties.

Those members are clad in equipment different for each individual, but the quality of equipment expresses the true strength and status of those who are wearing it.

For example, there are Goblins and Hobgoblins, which are more numerous, that had

just recently evolved or were recently born and are still at low-level base equipment. Or, in the case of Kobolds, most of them have been provisioned with a defined style of complete sets of equipment.

The power assist function was included in the armor packaging of the black skeletons that belong to the military units and have a variety of complicated shapes. Having Parabellum emblems embedded on the armor, I equipped black skeletons with weapons made of black bones, such as the [Bone Nail Gun], which shoot out bone nails, and the [Bone Snake Sword], which is connected with magical steel wires.

Even if I compare just this with the armed forces of the Kingdom or Empire for the time being, I got the equipment finished to be of a considerably higher quality for those equipped than the general soldiers who are mostly underlings.

The armaments are already sufficient enough to speak of, though there are grounds for exceptions. There's the case that those who were not able to do [Existence Evolution] from members of our generation such as the Goblin Elite. Other than the regular equipment, they are equipped with many items that have been made by us. The weapons I got from going into the dungeons, prepared by myself, blacksmith-san and dwarves, or also from the leprechauns who are painstakingly using magic metal and special fibers.

The quality of equipment should be able to fit along with how influential their users are or their worthiness, so they will be used to it and not change their overall balances with it. In some cases, a goblin is stronger than an ogre, and it is the reason that there are many of them who possess high-status equipment. That is what it means to be an Elite.

Anyway, although the balance of equipment is slightly bad, because of the physical size that varies greatly according to certain tribes and species, it still was splendidly worth seeing very much, and was quite the spectacle having the complete armed members organized in columns.

Even under normal circumstances, there might have been many that showed ill-natured faces and did not like the feel of the equipment, being that the equipment also feels a little bit too futuristic, and the sight is just like a depiction of the demon king's

army out of a story.

When I look around at the columns, from on the platform, to the wide area while thinking such things, it could be seen if whether a person has a look that was filled with motivation, a person who looked pale due to being totally frightened, or who can keep smiling a somewhat broken smile which varies depending on the person themselves.

When I laughed and they grin to respond to it, I somewhat had a feeling that their tension had gone down with only a reflected nervous smile, though a cursory glance would tell you that it was forced, but it could just be my imagination.

The Goblins and Kobolds near the front row quiver with excitement in anticipation of an adventure even with some of their faces growing a deathly pale, and some were in such a state that they were fainting from too much excitement and being supported only by their armor.

I then declared the holding of the "Hell Week Festival", and with a courageous shout to get started, they filled the vast forest with shouts of joy, delightful screams, roars and tears.

It started, and at first I distributed the members into 10 groups sorting them from the first to the tenth accordingly by their capabilities.

With about 300 members in each group and a limited field there would be too many events to hold on the same day, which means the groups have to respectively participate on different days for each part of the "Hell Week Festival" events.

In order to make sure that the management of the "Hell Week Festival" goes smoothly, it's been decided that each supervisor will be in charge of running only one event.

These supervisors will be organized as follows:

Inspectors are me and Kanami-chan.

Supervisors are:

Minokichi-kun and Asue-chan, who had both returned before dawn.

Burasato-san and Supesei-san, who had both already returned with the Grimoires and magic swords that they had collected.

Kugime-chan and Aifu-chan, who had both returned from a little bit of sightseeing.

Avenger, who had returned with us, and Rusty Iron Knight who has been training our members at the base for awhile now.

By the way, Seiji-kun is the only member of the [8 Demon Generals] that isn't going to be a supervisor. Since he's the commander of the Medical Corps, <Prière>, he's going to be working behind the scenes and will be on standby unless there's an emergency.

The main purpose of this "Hell Week Festival" is to completely boost the average strength of the members.

In order to raise the survival probability for the [Holy War] even a little, those that have reached more than a certain degree of strength are able to support the others through this extreme training regiment by building teamwork, and there is the reason to train intensively for a short term.

If they are trained in around ten days as planned they should become battle hardened and harder to kill, but I do wonder how many people will remain standing until the last day.

I move onward to the "Hell Week Festival" solemnly while praying for half or more of them make it.

By the way, I will be in charge on the first day, the event is set to the highest standards and will be challenged by the first group. It is the first sunrise of the "long distance obstacle competition" in the large forest.

The distance will be 52 kilometers.

About 10 kilometers longer than the standard marathon, and its location is in the forest's rich natural environment with many challenges and rest areas.

With the exhausting trail roads, the physical strength necessary is already far more than standard while they are equipped with armor, increasing their overall weight.

Besides, when I said "obstacle", I meant I prepared the course for a lot of attackers for them to run into that lie hidden around the course.

The spiritual energy leaking from the hot springs is causing the large forest to continuously expand and grow, and also causing the strong monsters which haven't settled down to be attracted toward the hot springs, making powerful apparitions (spirits) appear. Also, the topography becomes a haunted place that fluctuates with echoing sounds and its surrounding places.

It will be extremely difficult just to finish the race.

Since it's a competition, there is a punishment game for losing.

I arranged it so that there's not much differences in the ability between the two forces before it has begun. Everybody from the start will run so desperately that no amount of luck or strategy could overturn them.

My job was easy, I was at the tail end of the group giving those that lagged behind encouragement beatings.

—A certain Tigerman's perspective—

Suddenly, the events from the past flow through my mind.

It was seven years ago, I was Ordered by the clans of the village to study foreign exchange and warrior training, there were 4 comrades that left the village along with me.

I struggled for a while being a beastman, but it was good fun and I thought I would be successful. As adventurers we encountered various requests of a wide variety.

However one of the requests turned out to be a trap, and as a result we were put into slavery, forced to work for another empire's military.

Our lives were valued less than common iron scrap metal.

Poor housing, little food, days around a severe battlefield.

I couldn't bear the rough treatment and abuse of the Imperial Army which didn't mind so much as a hair to the sacrifice of our lives. And one friend who went out with me fell down, and then another two fell down near death, we were in a state where death comes without even knowing it.

But I'm still alive, what kind of karma is this.

My life should of ended on that battlefield, but I was saved by the help of the Noble Ogre who I owe a debt of gratitude now.

I intended to continue making an effort to repay the favor he gave me.

As a result, I came to be accepted here and thought it possible to call it a clan or a family.

Even more so, from now on, I will continue to repay this debt.

However, the determination for that answer is a little bit shaken.

""INCOMING FROM THE RIGHT! Since the vanguard is large, use your shields to sweep it away while the rear guard fights.""

The trees are lush and the forest is dense.

It reminds me of my hometown village where I used to lived. My companions and I would have been covered in mud while desperately advancing forward.

[Katakatakatakata] (*sound effects of Bones rattling*)

The sounds comes in tandem from the right-hand side of us, from which comes the advancing column of the black skeleton army.

Their numbers, are about one hundred. The army of black skeleton which stands in a cross file order in between the trees without any trouble, shielded by a simple barricade of stacked logs and bones with [Bone Nail Gun] poised in perfect order, squeezing the trigger in unison.

Immediately after, the bone nails were shot from the muzzles approaching at high penetrating speeds.

They weren't aimed at vital parts for safety reasons, though even this could not be ignored.

"GAAAAAAAAAAAA!"

Our vanguard roared as we stepped forward when got a chance, with the companions as our shields, these hooked claws equipped on the hands were knuckle gloves which were forged with the magic alloy which the dwarf blacksmith developed at the end of his research, [Tiger Claws of Magic] enchantment included.

The magic item [Tiger Claws of Magic] exerts its effect by loading with magic, and will produce three huge magic claws the size of swords.

I moved both arms relying only on physical ability with no wasted movements of power using the inherited Arts of my tribe, that only males could use, the "Beast Arts". The third "Dance of the Clawed-Hashbrowns" to beat down and knock the bone spikes away.

With the swing of an arm, the ten closest bone piles were flipped, scattered, and discarded becoming debris that accumulated underfoot.

Although not even one second had passed since the onslaught of bone nails began, they still continued from the rear and show no sign of waning.

“—Their numbers were many”

The shooting of the bone nail guns didn't stop.

However, it was natural.

In one second the [Bone Nail Gun] could fire two rounds, and with one hundred black skeletons operating rifles this produced two hundred nails per second being discharged.

High rank classes such as the black skeleton commanders, who are few in numbers, but are mixed throughout the bone army, are not armed with [Bone Nail Guns], but instead with a different weapon, improved in all performance aspects, the [Bone Nail Assault Rifles] which discharges a substantially increased number of rounds.

“Mixed with a mightily high bone pile island--the horror!”

As for the bone nail gun we can cope without a problem, but the five piles using the Bone Nail Assault Rifles had several more times the power than what my arms could prevent.

Cooperating clearly slowed me down for a moment, but as a result I am now being targeted.

The deep murderous killing intent that I sense accelerates in danger from the surrounding environment where I saw it.

To the rear of the bone army was the black skeleton sniper with a strengthened and improved long distance shooting specification [Bone Nail Sniper Rifle] and the trigger was just squeezed.

“Gaaaa~tsu!!” (*a grinding noise*)

The Bone Nail Sniper Rifle's muzzle discharged a slightly larger thicker bone nail that was approaching at high speed at my head in order to take away my life, surely, its impossible to dodge and evade to the left or right.

I follow my instinct and bare my fangs.

Thought and movement were one action and because I was running on instinct, I closed my mouth and my fangs cut into the bone nail stopping it.

However, I feel that it would of unceremoniously shot through my mouth if I was missing even the slightest focus, while thinking that it doesn't matter if I have broken my fangs as my neck muscles expand in force.

The fang bite took dreadful pressure, and I succeeded in bearing the nausea from the smell of the heated bone nail.

While I succeeded in avoiding a certain death, a cold sweat begins to fall down my back, and with a rush I spit out the bone nail.

What is left is fine debris in my mouth, plus bad feelings due to the sick gritty powder taste, but we will not talk about that.

I hit the bone piles like a hurricane with a single minded devotion.

A rear defender fights back with a [Bone Nail Gun], although at first it seems the enemy decreased, but all of a sudden there are numerous simple log barricades being formed, and it doesn't decrease at all and is really troublesome, above all the number of moves the enemy can make is too vast.

Since it is becoming difficult to move as the bone piles that are knocked down are now crowding my feet, I think that the situation will begin to gradually decline--

Gulp*

""""The earth swallows!!"""" *(sounds cooler than a hole appears)*

The help came from half-earth lords who cooperated together using fourth rank magic to bring about the appearance of a huge hole in the ground at the feet of the black skeletons.

The area of effect and development of speed was a joint work of several demons which exceeds the power used by a single earth-lord.

The earth closes in like a carnivorous beast swallowing the black skeletons along with

the simple log barricades, leaving no chance to crawl out.

The earth makes a rumbling sound and mixed in are also crunching noises, where you can feel the tremors and hear the logs and skeletons breaking down and getting crushed together.

I stomped on the earth a couple of times to confirm its rock steady, and I ran to hunt the remaining sniper.

The end of this competition is close at hand and now I give full priority to the bone nail sniper.

“Katakatakata” (*more bone rattle noise*)

I move at high speed approaching the bone pile, the key points to the black skeleton sniper is accuracy, therefore its best to prevent it from zeroing in, getting in reach of my magic tiger claws.

As i was coming into reach, I was forced to stop as "Black Bone Ramparts" was raised, an installation type barrier to protect the figure of the black skeleton sniper.

The obstruction was a magic item, a Parabellum original, eight meters high and ten meters wide, with thousands of black bones layered with magic that doesn't allow attacks and forces them to be incomplete.

There is simply no comparison between this and the simple log barricades, it would be very appropriate to call them castle walls.

"Hushiyurururu..... gautsu!"

But without regard to it, I use "Beast Arts" article thirteen "Fierce Tiger Penetrating Palm"

"Fierce Tiger Penetrating Palm" is a unique breathing technique, because of its characteristic of gathering the body's magic and energy to focus at a singular convergence point of magic, compressing it to form a ball that shoots out of the hand, the more focused its compression the higher the penetration power.

The black bone rampart was struck head-on and passed through making a palm sized hole, and from that hole is a responding sound of the black skeleton sniper that was

hiding in it.

("hushiurururururu....." sound effects)

While I exhale, I check my surroundings for any surviving soldiers, and there doesn't seem to be any.

Still maintaining a minimum amount of vigilance, I check the back of the black bone ramparts to confirm the kill.

The black bone sniper's ribs and spine were crushed, and scattered about the ground, there was no movement at all.

Verifying its death, I collected the bone nail sniper rifle from where it rolled on the ground.

Before, we were told that should we defeat our attackers, we are allowed to keep the personal effects that were on said victim.

So these two items were now mine, the [Bone Nail Gun] and the [Bone Nail Gun Sniper Rifle], which will still be very valuable and useful later on.

The power of the "Fierce Tiger Penetrating Palm" would work exceptionally well with these two items, increasing their penetration and power of destruction, I will be able to use it like this almost immediately.

I found the operation control panel and the black bone ramparts folded into a rectangular box, letting me put the three looted magic items in the storage device.

This just might be worth all the pain, I thought to myself as I returned to my colleagues.

As much as I would like to slow down, it will be difficult to finish the race within the time limit.

"Check for wounded"

"Twelve people injured, treatment is finished and movement won't be a problem."

"Is that so... we must push forward, we got a quarter to go. How much hardship will be left after this, just thinking about it makes me tired."

When returning, the confirmation of circumstances had been finished.

There were many injured people this time, and yet there weren't any beyond saving.

In spite of it being a happy moment, we still had ten kilometers to travel, of the three hundred that started with our group, nearly eighty are injured, and thirty dropouts appeared.

Twenty of the thirty dropouts were people that tried to outwit others at the beginning of the games.

There is no blame on them, because those that fail receive a punishment game.

But those that proceeded ahead of the group were marauded early on by attackers and soon fell out.

Those who stand alone will be attacked more heavily than the group.

If there is only one person it is much harder to resist an attack, because with many people and solid camaraderie resistance it becomes possible, followed by unhindered movement forward.

Anyway, I go ahead of the group of the preceding pair using the cooperation of the group to advance forward, the conclusion had be decided all the same with no loss in speed to the finish.

We proceed even if at high risk, but do not know if there is enough time.

To advance is hell, to retreat is hell, what a crisis.

We advance forward, while thinking about the debt of gratitude of the demon that pursues us from the rear.

I am thankful to him for training us, but couldn't he be more gentle?.

I would probably die before I could repay this favor.



Night began and it was finally over, but there were more people that completed the whole distance than expected.

The first lesson was of sacrifice, and resulted in the rest coming to cooperation naturally.

Unfortunately many dropouts appeared, but it's not a problem because I am not among them.

It could probably be said to be a satisfactory result.

Here, after I get such a feeling, while thinking, it is good, that, in order to obtain the vital force for tomorrow, I ate luxurious food for which labyrinth ingredients were used, that were many in quality and quantity.

After all, it was the sister's cooking.

DAY 312

The second day of the festival.

Since the event that I oversee, the “Long-distance Obstacle Competition”, is left unchanged, I think I will pay attention to Kanami today.

The event Kanami-chan is in charge of is the “Haunted House”.

Asue led her logistics support troops Pleasure to diligently make an [Underground Cavern] for Kanami-chan to have [Greater Summoning: Undead] soldiers attack.

The putrid smell of the undead teeming with semi-substantial ghosts drifts in the air, a cry of sorrow echos on the bare rock of the corridor from the chamber space like a labyrinth. If the mind is weak, the spirit crumbles just a little from the fear of the place.

While the participants are in the <Underground Cavern> they must collect five “keys” among the dead, or the doors will not open.

The survival of three hundred people depends on cooperating, in order to leave this blockaded space which has no refuge or escape.

It is the participants screaming with blood, moves forward solemnly.



—A certain Preying Mantis Insectoid's POV. Iss Haa—

Before my eyes they formed groups. Not even a little, there is no sign of the enemies decreasing, I have had enough.

In anger I strike hard, the sharpness of my proud sickle hand tears at its neck.

“- Cut”

With one swing at the neck, three bodies were beheaded. It seek us who are living people, while extending both arms, it approaches. Because it is of the flesh, a putrid decaying odor can float and is sore even touching the extent of impureness would make you hesitate that is “the zombie”.

In the undead race, the most renowned and weakest to kill by the living are “zombies”. Having only the troublesome ability to congeal corpses into more zombies, it is an existence which can easily be dealt with by one swing of my sickle hands.

If there are only ten or twenty, it would make no difference.

“As is expected, there are too many”

Before my eyes zombies file in, zombie, zombie, zombie's crowd that fills the sight.

The narrow rock passageway is packed to the end with enemy zombies, with no end in sight, ready to attack us all at once they rush on.

I am attacked by a physical quantity that is a nightmare, but fortunately they cannot encircle us, because the passageway is narrow.

And yet, nevertheless we can't relax our attention, grappling to control several zombies. If you die while being eaten by zombies, you become a zombie.



I can not relax here at all.

And you'll come to kill me, seriously, make no mistake.

“Well, another. Guruden-chan's sentiment is, to become the same type of undead, why not I!? Saying that the possibility to control them will increase, don't you think!?”

I swing my sickle hands sending off three zombie heads flying. While I listen in secret to the fighting on that side, Guruden-chan is fighting with a spear.

Guruden-chan was a Hobgoblin until a little while ago, but recently has [Ranked Up] into a “Ghoul”, which made his handling of the spear much better than before.

Three piercing thrusts in an instant to the zombie's heads to make sure killing them.

A little ahead, my elder sister is yearning for a decaying eye, influenced just a little by its special nature yet to be realized, until I am pulled up from slipping into the crowd to feel, for a short time, a reprieve from my weakness because in such a place I rely on a close friend and colleague.

“Don't be absurd. If it was a normal zombie it would be possible, but the zombies produced from Kanami-chan, would not allow the possibility of being controlled.”

While I say that, Guruden-chan picks up the [Spear of Rotting Dead] to swing, we chopped up the zombies, using an ability of the short spear, [Putrid Decomposition.] Using it further kept the bodies corroding into mud.

The species, called Ghoul, prefer rotten meat and the body fluids of the dead.

Therefore Guruden-chan slurps up the rotten meat in a liquid form in intervals... watching it feels unpleasant.

Well, it's a racial instinct, so it cannot be helped

We mantis species, as a matter of fact, often eat and kill our males during love copulation.

Because it can't be helped, I advert my eyes from reality, and with single-minded enthusiasm destroy the enemy.

“Well. Even a mere zombie is super delicious when Kanami older sister generates it.”

You watch repulsed as decomposing fluid is drunk “slurp slurp slurp delicious” as Guruden-chan drinks the marrow, and doesn't care.

“You still have not found it! As one would expect, mentally limited!!”

Even if you don't pay attention, there is still a limit.

Keep checking. I struggle to reverse the situation at the last moment. No matter how I must endure the dangers. This shaved off a layer of my shell, and still it haunts me.

Although the place is full of enemies, I did not think my spirit could be attacked by an ally.

“I will be going, I want to come out as soon as possible.”

Tens of hundreds of zombies decapitated from the neck with tainted meat and flesh clinging on gives me shivers that I must turn away eyes. Zombies destroyed the remains scattered full-length of the contaminated ruins eluding my view. Time stretches and densely passes extremely slow.

And now the barely to be heard voice from my company, it was a voice to give blessings that surely broke the deadlock.

“We found the third key. Time to break away!”

“Okay. Then let us leave quickly!”

in the underground space you need to have the keys to leave, and upon finally hearing the report of the last key being found, we secured an escape route, and then we ran.

At that time, I unintentionally saw the soiled sickle hands that had evaded my eyes.

I do not understand where this flesh and meat came from as its stuck on, rather my doing. Meat.

Guruden-chan is eating a delicious zombie hand that was secured. Meat.

Meat, meat, meatmeatmeatmeat

“I come out as soon as possible, so I can soak in the hot springs”

“Before that I clean my whole body.”

Stood for just for a moment and wondered what Guruden-chan was saying, and then I understood.

“Well, yes. Indeed. The whole group had been washed by a water hose yesterday, such a thing happened. Was by assent, in truth.”

Our whole body, as a consequence of repeated battle with the undead has the smell of putrid rot, that hung in the air from the remnants that clung to our bodies.

A piece of meat is stuck to my armor, the decaying liquid flesh now becomes a stain. Though it doesn't understand because the nose stops working, undoubtedly a dreadful smell began to emit.

Indeed, like what we saw yesterday, large amounts of water coming out of a water hose cleansed the entire body, then sterilizing and deodorizing effects of high kill sea

grass and kanbu seeds in large amounts for a mineral bath for the armor to soak in was the same as what we were given, I understood well.

Everybody was using the hot spring, you couldn't enter as we were.

It is necessary to wash off as much filth as possible.

Oh, and so it is that we were covered in filth and excrement while looking for the key to escape.

The zombies and ghouls reinforced with ice magic come out here and there. And after the desperate struggles at the escape door where we were attacked endlessly one after another, somehow we returned from undead hell.

And while we are physically and mentally exhausted, I washed every corner of my body. At last, I was able to finally soak in the hot spring.

The armor's putrid smell remains. In order take care of it, I requested a leprechaun wash it some more. Tomorrow is coming and somehow we must manage.

While soaking in the hot spring, I genuinely thought.

Tomorrow there is more, it should be better, right.

However unreasonable that may be, a certain kind of conviction is held, I looked at the night sky as far as I can see.

Oh, my compound eye is bleeding somehow.



Because it is an event that shaves mental strength, that being the case a great deal of those that came out injured were large physically and mentally weak.

But there are also such places where zombies are reinforced with Kanami-chan's ice

magic here and there, but, well... its still a zombie, even if reinforced.

Members who passed the severe training so far have not yet been defeated.

I am satisfied because there were almost no dropouts. Our members stink awfully, thus mineral baths at the hot springs were prepared.

It's troublesome and while giving a rotten stench off, indeed I'm more afraid of an infection above all.

I think it would be okay because I have a strong vitality, but doing it yourself is safer it seems.

They may tell you that you do too much, but that's it.

Then such a thing you don't have to do is said perhaps, but that is it.

At times, extreme states expose ones true nature, therefore it has a meaning.

Since the responsibility of cleaning the armor is delegated, I must thoroughly enjoy tomorrow's event.

DAY 313

The third day of the festival.

I will pay attention to Minokichi-kun today.

The event Minokichi-kun supervises is “Tug of War”.

I created a special leather sub-dragon rope made with the strength of a sub-dragon superior in toughness as materials for Minokichi-kun's opponents.

When the breath of members match perfectly, it would be possible to fight against Minokichi-kun.

However just to pull from both ends would be boring, if they lose focus for a certain period of time, the lead shifts to Minokichi-kun and becomes a one-vs-many battlefield.

Minokichi-kun sealed his lightning flame ability, as well as removing the axe and shield to leave himself empty handed. In physical strength he is the greatest in Parabellum.

The first time you experience it, you'll likely be defeated immediately.



—A certain half demon Half-Sergeant Lord's Point of View—

Trick. Do the trick again.

FUSHURURURURURU,

Minokichi nii-san pulls the rope as he wildly snorts. It really shows off that we left the preparations too late.

While we're holding the rope, we can understand the difference instantly, it's hopeless. The gap in strength is tremendous, this is unreasonable.

“Sun Lin dono... this... , is it really necessary to do this to play tug of war?”

(“Sun Lin is the guy that uses “Burns” when he talks)

The cold sweat sinks slowly, the thunder dragonewt who was behind Supoto, the thunder half-dragonewt calls out to Burns, in agreement with the opinion.

“Necessary? It's not like it's a necessity, you know. But if we end up losing, the punishment will be frightening.”

Approximately three hundred members vs. Minokichi nii-san, due to tug of war.

Normally there would be an overwhelming difference between war potential leaving no reason for defeat.

But it's useless. Minokichi nii-san is like a huge mountain and he hasn't even moved an inch.

So far, until now, the performance of each of the above average members of each species was well trained by Burns but, nevertheless, it's hopeless.

There are dozens of large demons, like trolls and ogres, yet only one demon, Minokichi nii-san, can win without effort. I'm sure the observers are having a good spectacle of our failure.

And I don't like it. I really don't like it.

“Oh well, at the least I don't want to show an unsightly appearance.”

“Well, The half-dragonewt Suputo has been a candidate from the beginning.”

But as the Tug of War continues, we keep doing unexpected efforts. Strenuous efforts.

“We are vomiting blood and losing force, calm down!!”

“All together!. Heave-ho! Heave-ho! Heave-ho!”

""""""Heave-ho! Heave-ho! Heave-ho!""""""

Everyone is desperate, our bodies are leaning back as we pull the rope, almost falling

down, we sure look comical.

“FuUUUU..... BuUMOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!”

However, before such an overwhelming force, our petty tricks are meaningless.

“Wa What the Ahahahahahahah.....”

“Such a thing... Is impossible!”

Well, in the end we lost Burns, Minokichi nii-san's existence itself is breaking the rules, is what I think.

What do you think? We're three hundred people pulling a rope, we are big and strong, our position is like a diagonal stick, yet we can't even move Minokichi nii-san one inch, instead, we're being pulled and losing members... But if the leader made this game, it means it can be done.

Well, although I'm not able to understand how to do it.

Even though I was prepared, we ended up losing at tug of war, well, it was expected so I don't mind.

Now we are fully armed having mock battles against Minokichi nii-san, while he doesn't even have the axe, shield, or his lightning flame, he is empty handed.

Since Burns has a big body like Minokichi nii-san, I'm accustomed to fighting against opponents of that kind of size.

Fomorians and the giant black skeleton are huge, and we have trained with tactics for such opponents.

But in front of Minokichi nii-san, all that is meaningless.

We are the heavy armed troop <Anger>: hundreds of strong, big people. Ogres, trolls, etc. We go in masses against Minokichi nii-san.

Minokichi nii-san, which is in no way inferior to the proud in stature Torju, charges.

“BUUMOOOOOOO!” *(more angry bull roar)*

“GUWAAAAAAAAAA”

They charge like two ramparts approaching at high speed by pushing a massive tower shield out forward. A destructive power enough to kill the enemy by running them over.

The speed, weight, and hardness of hundreds come together and align. Normally, one can do nothing but evade.

Burns went straight at Minokichi nii-san in an attack.

Roaring, with a sound similar to thunder and tearing, as the absurd power of the right hand slides straightforward in a direct hit to the tower shield, which bent in the form and size of his fist.

But still, its power is undiminished. It doesn't become weaker at all, even seeming to have lightened as Torju's momentum is reversed and disappears completely.

“Torju's important sacrifice is not to be wasted.”

Although trembling in fear seeing that, from behind Torju we heavily charge in one after another.

“If you're going to die at least land a single blow.”

“Uoooooooooooo. DAMN IT DAMN IT DAMN IT, I don't want to die in a place like this Yooooooooooooo!”

The vanguard, plunging into the face of death, came like a swarm of ants as bait.

Normally it is possible to crush opponents with physical quantity. We usually overcome obstacles with our severe training produced by our own hands. Around here and there are people several levels stronger than me.

“BUUMOOOOOOO!”

However, when hit directly the arms of dozens of people are blown aside like splinters of scrap wood in a single swing, only a single step on the earth with all one's might causes small scale earthquakes.

Overwhelming destruction is lavished from Minokichi nii-san, surely it cannot be helped to appear similar to an avatar of natural destruction.

But there, in blank amazement I wanted to give up.

Friends falling down in piles like putrid corpses--broken and with ruptured organs and visible fractures. No, I can't die just yet and leave things this way -- to overcome that, I and others are determined to continue charging repeatedly.

Anyway, this is the plan for the time being.

At first, in the beginning, I intended to partner up in the command movement lead by Burns, yes, an unreasonable weakness.

Minokichi nii-san, like Ovarou nii-san, against a collective the enemy commander first chose to crash into the poor leadership, and so he is going to be smashed.

The commander is the central brain. If you smash it up, the organization's perfect functioning fails to work. The weakened doesn't escape any pursuing elite force.

If you rather choose to sacrifice physical ability, Ogres or Trolls become excellent meat shields. But there's only a limited amount of time to work with. That limited time is very precious.

Because of that, the time earned was put to use at the rear by casting powerful black magic, one of the [Magic] system of attacks zip faster than can be seen.

“Don't worry about allies. Shoot! eheheheh”

The shot lands safely, the colorful magics explode together with our allies.

The artistry of destruction felt like it should be beautiful, but rather only our comrades were blown away, and the purpose was not achieved.

“Buuuuuuu, BuuM00000000000000!!”

As smoke is blown off in the roar, the body cowers.

My legs are trembling, fear that you cannot resist gushes out.

We've won in fights against several dungeon bosses. Even such extremely powerful people get swarmed.

And because of that, we seriously fear my friend Minokichi nii-san.

“Its all hopeless.”

“Hahaha..... Although I knew, this is cruel”

Together with Suputo-han, I spill a dry smile.

At any rate, more than one cast spell hits directly, but barely any damage has been given.

The disparity could make you laugh, but we just try our best. With a thrust, I was hit hard on my right side, just after I landed a solid blow into his side with my beloved sword.

“GOB idiot.”

The heavy blow is able to stir the whole body, and involuntarily a strange voice sung out.

Flying, while turning round and round, we go in extreme pain, lucky to even be alive, and lose consciousness while thinking about it.

When I wake up, someone from the medical troop <Prière> was treating me, I earnestly hoped to be on a soft bed, which would be just fine.

As I was optimisticly thinking of such things, lukewarm water splashes on my face.

“Buhaa! WHAT!?”

“Losing consciousness to escape is sweet. Yes, sweeter than sugared fruit plums that is!”

Saying so while having jumped out of bed, <Prière> has one hundred members severing under chief Seibo.

Mild and gentle looking Burn, I am pleased to see looks around to where others suffer, a devilish woman with plump chest armor full of hate and evil.

Such a Seibo holds a wooden bucket take from Burn, I'd guess from the effect of the white cloudy liquid, that was lukewarm water of the hot spring enhanced with recovery aiding magic, and poured on as a treatment method.

Dirt in the soil, except where it is wet with lukewarm water, the troublesome pain is absent.

In addition, the bone that was crushed which made me cry, as well as the torn muscles, are restored.

“Since we were all wiped out, please let me play Tug-of-War.”

“.....Has it not ended?”

“It doesn't end. Until the night comes, we pull the rope and fight.”

Siebo floats a devilish smile, I was full of a motivation and pointed at Minokichi nisan who continued doing warm up exercises.

“You just..... Are you serious. ““Well, unless you don't bleed.”

Still, we fought while being convinced it could rain on a cloudless day after it was over.

In order to survive, we united ourselves even more than ever before.

To hell with the world!



Whenever the frequency is combined, member's timing in which the rope was pulled began to come together.

Though development to how strongly Minokichi-sama pulled has increased too, it's still not perfect yet, and Minokichi-sama remains undefeated at tug-of-war.

Also, in the fight that starts after the tug-of-war, the match is settled and members are blown off with one of Minokichi-sama's fist strikes. The wave of assaults was solved with just one kick and they all flew.

The spectacle should actually be called a violation. By that, I mean that the person who

fails doesn't go out permanently, because of going through Minokichi-sama's discipline training to move himself perfectly. It is exquisite because it came to be able to be easy after a while.

If it was the Minokichi-sama from before, we would have had one or two accidents.

Moreover, it would be tough not to feel admiration towards him. As I made it to the dirt followed by numerous bodies, I think that I will reduce the work on Seiji, who's been running around for a long time busily since the start of the festival, if even by just a little.

It is serious work, as the wounded come out one after another from Minokichi-kun.

DAY 314

The fourth day of the festival.

Today I think I will pay attention to Asue-chan.

Asue-chan is supervising a “Rock-Climbing Cliff-Wall” that uses a huge pit made from Asue-chan's ability.

The depth of the vertical pit leads down about three hundred meters.

Though the projection of the rock wall had key points that can be used as handholds and many stable areas, accordingly there were locations, where depending on the leaning wall overhang, there is a need for moderate skills.

Participating members who are climbing are also in an armed state, climbing over the cliff-side precipice training to be taken by surprise attacks was the idea. Even if you think you have excellent physical ability, ascending by yourself will be far harder than one would think.

Sometimes there will be a rock falling from above and <Parabellum Hot-Spring Village> elves came to cooperate by firing suction cup arrows in attacks. Carelessness cannot happen.

By the way, they are aware of the high risk of dropping from fallen rocks.

There are precautions in place to rescue them should they fall. Your life will be saved so you don't die instantly.



—A certain Boss Monkey Garudora Ebura's point of view—

It is necessary to crawl up, from the bottom of the huge black hole that empties into the vast forest.

It was said to start today.

The black holes are also called [Hell Abyss] by members who sank on the first day of the festival, the depth was approximately three hundred meters underground.

Normally it would be a difficult height to climb, and it is definitely a challenge to climb it in armed state.

But for the species of monkey man Ororin that specializes on tree life, it is a very easy thing to climb by using clues like slight irregularities and cracks in the rock-face.

Within the group there was such a monkey man, it proceeds faster than others by smoothly climbing.

“Ukiki, from here, at this point, it is a little troublesome area.”

Such monkey men are, among the Superior variety classification, heated on the tail of hair with a hardened shell “Tough Husk Miracle Monkey Buraiorurin” to present the [Rank Up] evolution.

Ovarou, the leader of Parabellum, calls me Boss Monkey, Garudora Ebura.

With light armament, which gives priority to mobility, I stood closer to the exit than anyone else, vertically from the rock wall while folding my arms.

Hefty legs move freely grasping snags on rocks, and to stabilize the body by using my powerful three tails which allows me to move my limbs more precisely, and we have seen in detail to better observe the situation before proceeding ahead.

“From here on, we can be knocked off by surprise attacks. Ukkiki, it's somewhat difficult.”

To the side was an armament with similar light dress prepared for the climb, “Monkey Ogre Yahuru” with two angular white hair tails - - called Yajuku. It stands on the rock wall by using its toes and two tails.

Yajuku became a monkey demon from a hobgoblin. There were many twists, but it turned out to become one of my followers, that is what our relationship is like.

Every day he follows me, he is a comrade-in-arms who ran in both battlefields and labyrinths.

“Occasionally, certain parts of the ground will collapse easily and that is a little troublesome. Asue-nee-chan had made “Artificial Rock Golems” which drop rocks, making it a little tricky. But the most troublesome are what the extra elves bring in.”

Gardula is driving Yajuku, he briefly talks about information on the waiting violators instead of finding out by themselves.

The news spreads to the following people, as a help to capturing it.

“Well, I could do nothing as a guy alone, it is safer to lead the excursion from within now, less tricky.”

In that way Garudora is standing on the rock wall, chanting in a low voice.

[Magic] converges rapidly to the right hand, with red and green magic light scattering around.

“I will skewer it, Ukki! “Stabbing Flame Blossoms of Proud Roots Spear Thief Genovese 'Gu'”

Mixed system third tier [Magic]: “Stabbing Flame Blossoms of Proud Roots Spear Thief Genovese 'Gu'”

It was invented by mixing from the [Flame] system and [Plant] system, the spear was made by forming a root like a red flower two meters in length and five centimeters in the diameter.

The ear tip of the pointed root is far sharper than that of a normal metallic spear. Garudora threw out a spear that shook the surface like the flame in high heaven just by twisting his waist and with his physical strength.

It is unleashed from an arm so strong that the spear flies through the heavens and his aim is true, piercing into the chest of the artificial rock golem that is causing interference with falling rocks to make it stay in place.

Though the artificial rock golems should be called a human type as composed of rocks, it was not a fragile structure to be stopped by just this action. However, within the spear the flaming roots rapidly grow, a huge flame blossoms with explosive spirit.

“Kikiki, Looks like dirty fireworks huh!?”

The rock body of the artificial golems got bombed to pieces from the inside, by the spear that grows bombs did enough and did not disappoint, the broken pieces were pulled by gravity and fell.

In doing so, it rushes towards the other members who were climbing.

The largest piece is the size of an adult human male, if it hit directly it would do considerable damage. Most likely, both could not endure and will fall together.

Fortunately no one was hit. But, if it was off by even a little a number of people would have been involved.

For that reason, one or two complaints are indeed going out.

“This is too dangerous!”

“Damn-so, please be careful!”

“Ukiki, I calculated properly so it wouldn't hit, don't worry Ukiki.”

In the future, the blocking threat will be eliminated first, therefore please be a little patient. While thinking that, Gardula is going further each second, the third root spear is thrown.

The root spear hits perfectly, with the fire flower blooming well, and the disturbances

were crushed.

For while the root spear continued to burn by magic in a full bloom, the dark [Hell] was colored gorgeously, even if it's only a little.

“Ukiki, such massage ukki probably. Ukiki can do nothing but climb now.”

“Kiki. Kiki. Both of the artificial golems have been decreased to the size of palm seeds, which make it much easier.”

However, even if you can ruin the regenerating body effectively (in which substitution is very much to our regret), the elves that were awaiting for Garudora are holding bows and arrows. So when he climbed up to a specified range, they were prepared to shoot.

Elves, who are our neighbors, participate in this event as entertainment.

Although it is done, but not with carelessness, and to ensure good behavior as a show of visible action, the worst punishment from Ovarou is to be killed while being eaten alive, I believe doing this much is enough.

As one would expect, the absolute power and terror that comes alongside that drive should not be taken lightly, Violators who were mopping up seem to decide to stop by here once.

“Ukikiki. Well, it's time to climb.”

I think the safety of Garudora has been secured. As I begin to climb using both hands, feet, and the three tails, some evil voice was heard.

“Oh no, this group is also doing well. Wanting to climb by care of the palm, that isn't a trick, is it? But it is a rule palm, well, that's all right. Everyone good luck and, from here on I will assist you.”

High above, the thing near the exit was the supervisor Asue.

What kind of development is this? Garudora, driven by a frustration that can barely be expressed, beginning to spring to mind easily was an instinctive sense of crisis, I looked up and tried to investigate the cause.

But there was no need to investigate, it was obvious.

“Ukiki..... I'm beaten Ukki.”

Garudora was going to advance from now on to the [Abyss Hell] rock waterfall. It flows as if inside of the body of a living organism.

But the flow settled in an instant, the rock wall shape seems to be more difficult to climb than before and the rock golem that had been expelled is revived.

More than revived, there appears to be even more of them than before.

“Kiki, kiki..... They replenish it if it's destroyed by ranged attacks, incidentally the geographical features are changed and it rises the difficulty, what is this thing. Really unpleasant, Explain it to me for just a moment.”

“Ukkiki what have I done..... Everyone, Ukki I'm sorry.”

Damn it. While thinking of the expression it hangs in the wind, Garudora scratches his cheek.

Yajuku shrugs as much to say no help for it, other members who had been following were also floating with a wry smile.

Certainly this time was a blunder of Garudora, if the disturbances are being destroyed and the geographical features change as well as being immediately replenished, how could you know in advance.

Immediately excluding the threat to begin with is not a wrong idea, this kind of blunder could occur to anyone.

Just this time by chance it was Garudora, because everyone understands that, we gently think things out in a positive manner as the attack plan was changed.

“However, Ukki, the path ahead seems longer than I thought”

Disturbances of the violators were never a thing to ignore, members probably will be defeated in blame without forgiveness.

Therefore trying to eliminate them in order to make it easier to climb, they are immediately restored, and increased in number.

Either way the difficulty increases when you remove an obstruction, so it's best not to do so. But what still awaits are the countless difficulties of [Abyss Hell] trials yet to come.

Garudora sheds a cold sweat, and imagines what exactly lies ahead.

And having rocks fall as big as three meter make them take careful aim after that.

In climbing, the rock golem starts its obstruction.



Asue-chan's [Rank Up]'s generative capacity and ability operation to do changes to geographical features and are obtained to her full advantage. If constructions made from rock were broken, they would get replenished and increase in number, easy to work with only if changing geographical features for a moment so it took time to make the climb up not too easy.

Once the easy roles of the work is given to elf such as basic instruction, you come to me.

When even the exit comes to about twenty meters to the back, though an easy obstruction such as making the projection in the rock wall at random is done, a little after that, the person who relaxes his guard seems to be caught unexpectedly.

Caught members must not drop their power of attention, even to the last minute,

lessons learned got things going.

In its own way things that hurt people come out, it must have still been safer when compared with the combat area of Minokichi-kun.

The ability to respond in an unstable environment should be much improved.

Dozens of members were shot down, they will work hard as well tomorrow due to there being no deaths.

DAY 315

The fifth day of the festival.

I think I'll pay attention to Burasato-san today.

The event Burasato supervises is called "Sword Dance Masquerade".

Members keep fighting against the blood army corps that is condensed from blood into a human form for a duration of time.

The blood army corps is made from the fresh blood of Burasato's sword wings, functioning as its core, but I also created [Blood Giants], which is comprised from blood of Giants configured specially for it.

In a sense, since it is a part of Burasato's body, they could be a closer existence to my clones.

Therefore, the performance of the "Blood Sword Army Demon Soldiers Blondiido" unit that composes the blood army corps is created with the [High-Ranking Body Generation], which is equal to High-Summoning abilities. I wonder if maybe it's somewhat higher.

For that very reason, the performance was good, and even without issued commands they can act independently.

That will be a very important thing in the coming Holy War, which is many vs. many.

To raise the probability of survival, no matter what, this is an event we can never avoid.



—Female Knight Therese's Point of View—

It was like a sea of blood on the plains.

With Burasato's sword wings acting as its core, the highly toxic "Blue Poison Giant

(Blue Talos)" human type configuration to the "Blood Sword Army Demon Soldiers Blondiido" attacked us in perfect synchronization.

While having high level integrated technology (Bio-Equipment), they number one thousand, easily.

We were completely surrounded in a defense formation called [Saintly Shield of Emasu], which is a superior defensive formation. From the inside, magic was used to attack in waves.

Somehow, we were able to endure the predicament.

"Soldiers, raise yourselves! Our future will be an end, if we do not act now!"

Normally this would've been a desperate situation.

Their ability was high even for a single unit. In addition, partly due to the fact that it's commanded perfectly by one will, the chances are not great, as I feared.

But even so, I raised my voice.

As a person who leads, weakness must not be shown.

"Rear guard, the higher rank superior officers stand by in ten person length areas for Magic casting and wait for further instructions. With exception of those who favor trouble, move closer. Vanguard, press on, PUSH~tsu."

""OK!!!""

While hearing the response, me as well as my favorite magic sword, which has been with me for many years [Wind Raid Moon Sword], show our magic with the body of the magic sword [Water Star Beer Lute].

The magic sword shakes in response, magic light of different colors shining.

The newly acquired magic sword [Stellar Water]: a gift from a few days ago when master Ovarou came back.

Recently, he has been too busy and we only talked by using the ear-cuffs and only a little over time. That had somehow left a feeling as though my existence had been forgotten... it seems I was worrying over nothing.

Quite the opposite, now I'm feeling relieved and reassured. I feel good and not bothered at all.

Well... for the sake of the present, I will forgive him just this time.

“Commander~tsu, an attack is beginning to concentrate on the east-side ~tsu!”

Once, before the fight, I met the master. Although once a slave, through many twists and turns, Behn, my former adjutant [Prelate Bishop], became my subordinate again and reported loudly.

In response to it I, as one of the 18 Demon Warlords, who got the title [Brilliant Mercy Righteous Knight] and obtained one new ability, the mind and body touching [Light of Mercy] will have enemy energies drained when exercised.

It is an aura that covers the whole body shining gold and glittery where the support of nobility is felt.

At first it was confusing to use it. However, nowadays I can move it freely which makes it easier to discharge [Light of Mercy].

I create an image of it becoming like a complete storm of falling cherry blossoms in my mind.

Then it changes in accordance to my image and out shines [Light of Mercy]. With it, I swallow up the [Blood Sword Army Demon Soldiers] which rushed to level our defense. Their activities became remarkably stagnated.

The offensive and defensive force was reduced by half while movement that was as fast as the wind became slowed.

Not missing the opportunity, the vanguard, who strengthened the defense on the east side, attacked from the spaces of the escutcheon with spears and swords, and the Blood Army was kicked out.

In the end, because Burasato's sword wings were its core, the "Blood Sword Army Demon Soldiers" could be revived after some time. Still, it certainly had the effect of decreasing the intensity of the attack.

“Hold out until the last minute ~tsu”

“Hold fast and wait for the time when elder sister Burasato comes out. Until then, it's time to cut off the mass.”

“Such help is unwelcomed. ~tsu”

“Usually I am a reliable elder sister, I was really fighting for respect from myself!”

“GAHAHAHAHAA hehehehee”

Members laugh at the ridicule. The enemy before my eyes is desperately broken to pieces though the sweat falls.

To say nothing of the attack that the vanguard, who is the wall, draws out, changing the guard after a downpour of rain and hail of the countless colorful [magic] is destruction and crushing noises.

However, the enemy, of whom a number we already knocked down, is added to one after another and doesn't seem to decrease easily. The mind and body gradually becoming exhausted.

Stamina is being squeezing out, and there are people on the verge of magic depletion too. If concentration becomes interrupted, there'll be people who will suffer from injuries and make mistakes.

Even so, every one still fights desperately, with the condition of a clear victory or clear defeat under a predetermined time. The battle formation tears down and it becomes a free-for-all fight. The weaker members were ultimately defeated in numbers of violence. After that, it became very scary.

Today's event is "Sword Dance Masquerade", and is to be repeated again and again until the sun goes down.

It has already repeated itself several times. As a punishment for the defeat during the previous one, after a rest, it shall continue for some time. The difference: Burasato, who was supposed to be the supervisor, enters the war for just one minute.

At that time, it was just pandemonium. She came attacking in a state drunk with blood. [Blood Raid Empress - Variant] was wearing a vortex of blood swords in an enigmatic typhoon while laughing.

By the end of the minute, only a small amount of us were left but there were no deaths (but only just barely). I bore serious near fatal injuries, and the members who dropped out neared one hundred. Given that the total number of our group was more than three hundred people, we understand the tremendous damage.

Though treatment was immediately given to members, the damage is too large and some have not yet returned to consciousness. At present, I am a nonparticipant.

Therefore, managing to endure by the number that decreases compared with the beginning, somehow we hold.

You can also participate in the event again, until the end.

Thereafter, I may not be able to endure a second time, so that Burasato continues to raise much more punishment if that happens. Funny or not, everyone is either wounded or dropped out.

That's why this is the crucial moment. We are on the brink of whether it is possible to survive safely today.

"Enemy in the rear, a large number confirmed. ~tsu"

Before us, who firmly strengthen the defense, large-scale Blood Sword Army Demon Soldiers, fusions of tens of Blood Sword Army Demon Soldiers, appeared.

All of which have dramatically improved abilities, probably now comparable to large demon Trolls. That itself is a wonder.

That danger must be removed immediately, otherwise it is certain that our defenses will be broken.

“The first through third lines standby. [Magic] launch preparation ----- fire! ~tsu”

It is allowed to cast in advance. One of those spells, which were immediately at hand, had been made to wait so as to fire simultaneously.

It's now, the time has come.

“Most of the flame crazy snake spotted Irvine row Ben. ~tsu”

“A branch of a sigh water bloomed to join Lulu's bedding.”

“-- Pollution of the water flood the hell and agra.”

Hell-fire Serpents, a huge branch, and an impure muddy stream attack the large-scale Blood Sword Army Demon Soldiers. Respectively, they evaporate in the conflagration, bloody bodies absorbed by the branches, and are lost in the muddy stream.

While rolling innumerable Blood Sword Army Demon Soldiers by the after effect, although it spread destruction, it has not ended yet.

“All hands, do not relax until the end! ~tsu”

[Wind of the Moon] is clad in silver dust swirling in a spiral wind with golden holy water drank from [Stellar Water] and [Light of Mercy] together, I utter a cry while scattering across a wide-range.

It will be a painfully long battle, but we will survive.



Although Burasato-san is itching to participate, because she is made to enter the war only as a punishment if members are defeated by a certain degree, the blood army corps is beginning to make a more vigorous attack.

One, just one minute to participate in the war. It seems it was not enough.

No, I wonder that rather her desire has not accumulated even more.

Well, at any rate, the proportion of injured people is quite high, because the members of our medical unit <Prière> in charge of here are pretty lively.

Afterwards, I thought about bringing provisions later, while I tried to help the members who have yet to return to consciousness with [Blood Elixir]. But let us give a helping hand to Seiji-kun.

In this case, as long as it is not serious, you will be able to move tomorrow.

Because I don't intend to end it here yet, there is still more, even if you were wandering between life and death, or not wanting to drop out.

DAY 316

The sixth day of the Hell Festival.

Today I think I will pay attention to Supesei.

The event that Supesei supervises is "Demon Star's Reception".

Long story short, Supesei is sitting on top of a cylinder tower in the middle of a compartment that was depressed in a circular shape to send forth magic for a certain period of time, like pouring down rain.

Because the amount of magic recovery exceeds magic consumption in regards to low grade magic, raining various magics down without interruption is equal to despair for the members whom are running about and trying to avoid it.

Do you run about trying to desperately escape during the fixed time? Or do you try to confront it by cooperating with others? Those are your choices.

Being well informed of the characteristics of a variety of magic, is likely to bring about the best opportunity.



—A certain nameless Spell Lord's point of view—

“Hmm yes, very lovely.....”

The hellfire ball which burns brilliantly, the torrent spear which swirls at high speed, the thunder tiger accompanied with lightning which gushes forth sounding as from the heavens, countless small stones which shine darkly, sword forests which ramified into small groups, black smoke which infringes upon the soul, frozen ice serpents, water blades that slash, even rocks tearing themselves asunder, and many more: they were developed in the sky such that it deployed the [Magic] of various systems, of the first and second grade.

As I look up I think, it looks like bright stars in the night sky.

Though maybe a little escapism is mixed too, however with the various magic systems simultaneously casting at the same time, the technique used was not able to be understood.

Even for those who only slightly walk the path of [Magic], with everything constructed before one's eyes, it is impossible not to be inspired.

There is the [Magic] of polar opposites.

[Magic] is a kind of [Sorcery] and [Mystery] rather than a [Secret Art], the user is exposed to far more magics and skills than any [Secret Art].

[Magic] has a wide range of arts, from the beginner magics to advanced magics for experts. Yet these magics are what seem to still be called basic.

However, it is not so easily used.

If you exercise according to your own ideal, aided by natural talent or with effort raised from birth up, a precise, delicate technique is necessary.

However, even if you spend all that effort and talent, there are various magics present, it is usually impossible for this many magics to be exercised at the same time like this.

It is like a character written by the right hand, cooking with the left hand, counting money with the right leg, drawing a picture with the left leg, turning a book's page with the mouth, gripped sideways, and taking a child on a ride with the head.

It is not easy to understand and as an example might be inadequate after the agreement, in a word, unreasonableness is the result.

Though it should be so, it is being preformed in front of my eyes.

Therefore, I watched in fascination.

If such a thing is possible, it transcends demonic intellect, it may already be a new kind of art.

“Fool~tsu, to want to die like a bug~tsu!”

Looking up at the start in blank surprise at all the magic that keeps being spun, it was a colleague that forcibly pulled me back. Minobu-kun, a large demon Minotaur whom I am friends with.

As for my height, it is less than half of Minobu-kun's, moreover I am poorer in bone and muscle sinews than him too.

As if lifting a child lightly, I was picked up and carried on his shoulders having no time to resist.

By its own weight, Minobu's thick shoulder dent in my abdomen, it moves up and down because he runs hurriedly, though the pressure seems to join in every case to vomit the contents of the stomach instinctively, I unintentionally cry out.

“If I am destroyed by that transcendence art, rather I desire it.~tsu”

There was no pretense, this was the scream of the soul.

If I am going to die anyway, let it be by the magic I have sworn my life to.

“We were born less than a year ago! We got to live! Don't give up too early!”

“.....It is also like that”

I was persuaded by Minobu, and certainly I think he's right.

It is risky and dangerous, the thought flew from an instinctively normal idea.

We are certainly still young, demons live long into the future, it would be regrettable though if I give up at this point.

Having come out of my delirium, I begin spell casting quickly, to start with the magic that began to pour down towards us right under it, Aitsue refereed as [The Wind called Barad] was made of magic alloy.

“Evil Whirlwind of Pulling Continual Change”

The wall of wind visualization came from the fifth grade [Dust] system: "Evil Whirlwind of Pulling Continual Change" born in the overhead due to the falling of the many magics in orbit. It is forced to bend, only to cancel each other out at the collision.

The shock wave caused when counterbalancing it is dispersed into the surroundings.

There must be a boundary we are not able to enter on the tip there, a roaring sound that continues constantly within a fixed range.

The magic that pours down is only of the first and second grade, while the effect of “Evil Whirlwind of Pulling Continual Change” is that of the fifth grade and is overwhelmingly stronger.

Though there is no case of being broken early if it was usual, however everything has a limit.

“For the time being though it was possible to surpass..... There are just too many.”

Countless magics intermittently collide, even the whirlwind loses momentum. Because the individual quality is as high as the capability of the caster displayed, the power is nearly one grade higher.

In this case, it doesn't seem to have much longer.

Because we are at the bottom in the geographical features, the magics sink like the turtle shell that we are in, there isn't any refuge or escape anywhere. If our whirlwind disappears, the magic will surely blow us off, because our surroundings are enclosed by the wall, it is thought that the impact of attacks from all directions have no direct hits, which might be good.

“I must rebuild the system, in order to survive.~tsu”

“““OU!!“““

The present conditions are not hopeless.

For this reason, cooperate with other colleagues, if not you won't survive.

Therefore, we grouped up and composed a solid defense formation, all kinds of skills that can help each other were spent. It endures though, it manages to endure, it endures..... occasionally some drop out.

“They really are doing their best, more than expected. It is about time to experiment with a new magic, only for a moment though.”

—

We were made into Supesei's test subjects of an experiment that kept exercising the magics, and we were blown away left being unsatisfied.

Oh, how wonderful that magic is!

My consciousness, was just lost there.



According to the plan, members might have learned the characteristics to various magics with their body.

However, the result of testing the magic newly stocked with Supesei-san's blast with the magic book grimoire, I wonder whether blowing off steam is a good idea.

They worked hard and endured, even though it was almost to the end, I think I felt sorry for them in the end.

But, well, there is no difference in that such is also experienced.

Supesei-san do be careful, in various ways.

The festival is half over, everywhere physical injuries increase.

The mind and body's recuperative power promoted by the effects of hot spring, a variety of magic medicines are abundantly used, there is devoted treatment with Seiji-kun to complete those who drop out, though assuming and depending are a little different, the tiredness that cannot even so be wiped is deep in the bottom of the body area that is remarkably understood.

Drops of concentration occur if left unattended, and the accidents will increase, too.

Because the time limit approaches, too, it is more convenient to maintain a state that can move to the very limit.

Therefore I decided to serve a dish which I created with the dungeon ingredients that have vitality adopted into the meat, like that of the reliable Dragon Empress, being filled out by other ingredients from the various dungeons, as I eat prefer it for the

larger quantities.

Because such an daring ingredient up to now has been limited, energies that had decreased in this will be able to be regained with one gulp of the dish, at least that is what I think.

And, yes, after all, I think the cooked Empress dragon's meat is just as delicious of a dish when cooked by the sisters.

Cheap meat is reborn as the best depending on the cooking method. What would happen if I added superior cooking technology to the finest quality is easy to imagine.

The outside crispy, the inside soft. The flavor of the meat is rich and delicate moment from the moment the mouth bites down, it is rich in a liquid filling even the nasal cavity without stopping.

It's just too unbearable, It's a performance from the later when I have swallowed and have passed voice.

Though it melts and dissolves, Dragon Empress's meat supplies huge amounts of energy to the body when hits the stomach acids, and a euphoria like regenerating the cells of the whole body is accompanied.

A sense of rebirth from within, is what I would say. As the relations with [God of the Rebirth] are close, it may actually be the result.

There is no getting tired of it no matter how much you eat it. Flame Dragon Empress's meat. It was still special.

Flame Dragon Empress meat tastes divine. Alcohol makes it taste even better, of course.

DAY 317

The seventh festival day.

I intend to pay attention to Kugime-chan today.

The event Kugime-chan is hosting is "Hiding Demon".

The members are to be hidden in the rich expanses of the Great Forest, while Kugime-chan, who is a [Nine Divinities Demon Princess] (Kugionihime), uses [Superior Demon Species Creation] to create "Pursuit Eyes Demons (Seeker Eyes)" to search for them. Its details were simple.

The fighting power of the Seeker Eyes, which had the appearance of a one-eyed Small Demon (Goblin) wearing a kimono, was equal to the weakest members. Frankly, it's a small fish.

However, its ability to search for the enemy alone is high, it can easily see through a sloppy [Hidden Body (Hiding)].

Mastering [Hidden Body] by experience to resist it, is an important skill needed to survive.

Incidentally, since various penalties are imposed on the members found, everyone has become desperate.

Well, it's probably still a relatively easy category.



—A certain Male Elf's Point of View—

The forest filled with nature for us of the Elf tribe, while being the home we are familiar with, is a hunting ground where oneself can raise their ability.

In the long life of an Elf, we fundamentally never leave the forest.

Hunting for prey that would become our daily meals everyday since childhood, we live while receiving the favor of the forest.

Therefore, nearly all of us Elves are expert users of the bow. We possess superior physical ability and knowledge to run through the forest's entirety, in addition the affinity with spirits of the wind is high. We are a tribe with the characteristic of having raised abilities just by being in a forest with all its natural abundance.

—Well, the Sand Elves prefer the deserts where burning sand swirls, the Dark Elves like caves and underground spaces, there are various tribes of Elves if one classifies them finely. Though we would be called something like Forest Elves if we spoke by classification, I'll set that aside.

The growth here is remarkable

After the hot spring was dug here our growth was remarkable

We rapidly grew after the Hot Springs—

If it's in <Kuuderun Great Forest>, no less than 50% of one's ability would be raised.

Party due to its benefits, I was able to overcome the severe events of the past several days somehow.

However, presently, even if there is that favor, I am now in a situation where I can't be careless at all.

"Miiiiwanan, miiiiwanan, miiiiwanan"

There were small noises from the plants it pushed aside, however I wondered if it was a purposeful diversion.

Currently moving actively, while there were countless others in the surroundings at this time, inviting prey with a peculiar cry and a sweet aroma, capturing with nets made from strong and sticky spider silk while uttering "Amiwanazemi", it is the Seeker Eyes who tread slowly through the Great Forest while searching for us.

The combat ability of the Seeker Eyes who had faces like one-eyed Small Demons was

low, almost all members could kill them in an instant if they needed to.

However, the current event we are participating in is "Hidden Demon".

I can do it if I intend to eliminate it, but I would be discovered if I did. The risk is too high, therefore I lied low in the Great Forest, I can do nothing but melt into the surroundings.

(Fuu..... Quickly, please leave.)

I stabilize my mind to calm down as much as possible.

I let the sound of my breathing slip under the breeze as it rustled the surrounding leaves. My senses seem to become one with nature.

The Seeker Eyes with the exceptional ability to locate enemies did not seem to notice me and left, therefore I was finally able to relax my efforts.

"If it's just this much, I won't get discouraged."

If I compared the current event, it was still comfortable.

However one's willpower is steadily reduced, neither could the physical fatigue be made light of. If one rarely seriously hides himself, it's quite difficult when one is not used to it, right?

However, I should improve if I think about the future, and since I haven't been found I can't say there are any complaints.

The fate of the person who is found, it would be right to call it pure misery.

"Miiiiwanan, miiiiwana—I found you"

"Damn it, how was I exposed here!"

The Seeker Eyes seem to have discovered a colleague in a slightly distant place.

Though I hear my found comrade run away in a hurry, the sounds of something huge that could shake trees was approaching from a long distance and gradually growing closer.

"Aa,, no, NO, NO! P, PLEASE HELPGUBURUREREEEEOOOOOOooo....."

"BUGUOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!"

And after a little time passed, the acute scream of my companion and the huge monster's roar, the two mixed with the sound of trees and metal crushing, and roars.

The penalty for discovery, was the comrade being immediately chased by a "Many Eyed Gigantic Demon of Insanity (Mad Eyes Argoros)", so that both mind and body are assaulted.

"Mad Eyes Argoros" is a kind of giant demon that boasts a figure as massive as that of a Gigantic Demon (Troll), there are nearly 100 magic eyes all over its whole body capable of inflicting mental state abnormalities like [Confusion] and [Panic] on those who make eye contact with them, in addition it has a huge and robust body that hides the muscular strength to crush a careless opponent.

In a word, the punishment of the person discovered by the Seeker Eyes is to be fiercely violated by a Mad Eyes Argoros just like this.

It's good if you can defeat it one-on-one, unfortunately it's not such a lenient race.

As long as it's not at the level of an executive, victory or defeat as an individual is obvious.

The physical damage from the punishment is heavy, it is certain to have a considerable influence to hiding when one is beaten up.

However in this instance, the mental damage and status abnormality are more troublesome than any physical damage.

It is severe even when one is in a perfect state, so that the possibility of being discovered

risers drastically after being punished.

Concentration greatly drops from the damage to the body, however you're far from being able to hide when unstable from mental statuses such as [Panic] or [Confusion].

Because one's discord and roughness stand out even if you try to merge your presence, you are easily discovered and penalized again. And the next time will be identical, you could easily fall into a downward spiral.

How difficult it would be to escape from this cycle, it's not hard to imagine.

Gradually I stop hearing my colleague's voice, I confirm that the signs of the Seeker Eyes and the Mad Eyes Argoros have completely disappeared from the surroundings, I murmur to myself with some uneasiness.

"Listen to the sound (voice) of the world, huh?."

With camouflage applied to the face, clothing of plants are worn, lying down in the earth between thickets, I decide to wait for time to pass while blending into nature.

Rather than moving forcibly and getting discovered, I judged that it was best to wait for time to pass in this way.

"I did not understand it before. Now even if just a bit, I can understand his teachings."

As I was once instructed by the clan's chief in the past, the techniques that I've been cultivating up to now has certainly helped me, however this was also another chance.

If nothing else, I want to concentrate only on safely returning alive from "Hidden Demon" without being found.



Since you can hide in this event until the time limit, there were unexpectedly few dropouts.

However, the mental load seems to be huge, everyone seemed to have considerably tired expressions.

Rest well in the hot springs, so I'll have you all prepared for tomorrow.

DAY 318

The eighth day of the Hell Festival.

Today I plan to pay attention to Aifu-chan.

The event she supervises is called “Decaying Blue Sea”.

When Aifu-chan [Rank-up] into "Adelheid (New Species)", she gained the ability to contaminate and corrode all things.

The ability is not limited to material things such as flesh, it also acts on the mind and the soul in a wide variety of powerful ways.

The ability is used to interfere with the spirits of members who became the targets in “Decaying Blue Sea”. In other words, the purpose of the event is to get tolerance and coping methods against mental attacks. It seems that Aifu-chan creates an image that's produced by taking advantage of a person's interest.

I want to avoid meddling too much in her hobbies, but interference is required this time.

To bend and twist other people's tastes, I think that's what's needed. We decided that in order to go further, we should ask for the permission of the participants.

Aifu-chan has the impressive ability to train the spiritual aspect.

I think though a different person should get this strong ability as well.



—[Female Samurai]'s Point of View—

Lying in the prepared makeshift bed, under the ability of Aifu, to view nothing but “it rots, it was slow too.” I want to see the upcoming spectacle myself.

Well, how should I say, as long as it is safe.

Though I hesitate to go into details, the spectacle talked about was a hot topic in a certain group that Aifu was first on the list of.

Transient good-looking man. Powerful hero. Gentlemanly elder person. Additionally, various, other characters who embody various elements.

I would say, one is deceived completely by the delusion of the characters.

Aifu's mental attacks are very nasty, they seem to know what combination of characters to use, making it very dangerous.

I had no knowledge of techniques like this before I came to this world.

Her corrosion and mental attacks are so powerful, that if you relax, you will be dropped into the decaying sea.

In the case of a male member, something different may be shown, but it will still be hard.

Did we really permit such a thing?

We have to endure this for one hour.



“Huh..... only my spirit is tired, I wonder if this is a good thing.”

As a [Master Swordswoman from a Foreign Land], this ability is clearly very effective against me, the negative status of [Panic] and [Confusion] are too much.

Thus the reason that I have to go through with this.

However, it's still not possible to drop one's guard. It is very powerful.

Be that as it may, I don't feel physical fatigue, it can be said that it is easier than the previous events in which my mental and physical strength were shaved thinned.

Nevertheless I do not stop sighing.

“It would be better to report this.”

At any rate, when this ends, I will contact the superior. It may be said that it's going a little too far. I think it is good if I report it without hesitation.

It is slightly difficult to make such an environment. There are many parts where human relations are troublesome.

Such as, there is only to escape from reality. Hahahahaha..... huh?

◇ ◇ ◇

The report went up from Female Samurai.

Apparently Aifu-chan's mental interference is something very strong.

Up to now though there was no such report “I finally did it.~tsu” Because it thought, when asking at once, apparently, the thing that makes it a greater efforts to the person of the same taste that is sleeping in the booth next- doors of Female Samurai for the moment, Interference seems to resonate and to have been amplified.

Oh, I thought and confirmed a row, - - which was an elf and ogre person road - - but both women with whom there was no such sign which has corresponded so far.

It was judged to seem a little necessary to pay attention now, fearing Aifu-chan expanding a circle of the same interest quietly with her at the heart.

To Seiji, the one that wants you to take the reins in one's hands by all means.

By the way, this time the only victim was Female Samurai.

If it was not Female Samurai, the number of followers of Aifu-chan would increase by one. I think that it would.

In the evening, while thinking that in the future I must be careful with those kinds of events, I ate a delicious meal and slept.

DAY 319

The ninth day of the festival.

Today I think I will pay attention to Avenger.

The event that Avenger supervises is "Giant Slaying".

You would probably think that the contents are just as it is simply stated.

[Summon: Lesser Undead] and [Summon: Lesser Giant] can be used together to create "The Black Giant Skeleton Soldier" and "The Black Giant Skeleton Gardner", whereas by using [Summon: Lesser Giant] and [Summon: Superior Demon (Archfiend)] together, I can create "Black Cyclops Butcher" and "Black Troll Jaime" and so on. The lowest summoning spell created maybe eight, together amounting to one hundred giants. A severe content of continuous subjugation.

Because they are relentless, it makes it necessary to take additional cautions with the giants, even if there are about 300 people. So that one party will be on standby until fifty bodies are knocked down.

But after that, It is specified to keep company with two to five random bodies at the same time till the ninety-ninth body is knocked down.

However, the giant fights according to the strength of each group, and is constantly adjusting to an extent where it can stay in combat tentatively up to the last minute. It will be up to them to reach their limit, win, and advance to the next round until the last man.

But especially for the last one hundredth body, by using four abilities [Summon: True Dragon], [Summon: Devil Archfiend], [Summon: Superior Demon], and [Summon: Lesser Giant] together permits summoning as a result, one "Devil Dragon Demon Chaos Giant Trichimera Geryones".

A dragon and a demon's bodies united with a huge devil near the part of the abdomen, an existence like the chimera of a giant formed with three heads and six arms.

It is likely to become a strong classification particularly in the range of creatures that can be summoned now. Though it is possible to strengthen to another stage, it was prevented from being done. There is also a black version of it too.

By the way, the reinforced body of the “Black Devil Dragon Demon Chaos Giant the Black Trichimera Geryones” is at a level where it is able to be Minokichi-kun's fair match.

It is inferior, but it isn't assumed that even a body like that can be easily knocked down.

So it is decided that in order to clear it, you need to deal constant accumulative damage.



—A certain Kid General Lutz's Point of View—

Despair was there.

It is a despair of the maximum level, never yet felt while living until now. It is surely located on a higher rank.

“This, this, this,..... is impossible.”

The body trembles with fear.

It has been understood that it is applied to the fighting spirit from the beginning and peeled away, the whole body being atrophied.

The name of this despair is “Devil Dragon Demon Chaos Giant Trichimera Geryones”, it's what I'd say.

The shape the thing takes is that of a chimera of the giant type that has the skin of a demon like red iron, and a devil with a goats head with three eyes mixed with a dragon that had scales of blue silver in the body.

Three heads of an ogre's, a devil's and one equal to a dragon's, strong arms, and a total of six hard legs, plus a long dragon tail with a characteristic length.

There are weapons on each of his six arms, the dragon arms holds a long spear of the molding such like a dragon tail, as for the demon's arms it has an enormous metal kanabo, while the devil arms were holding a red Scythe, which draws an arc of distortion.

The material that's mixed for the chimera is not normal. It could be said that, compared to that gigantic and overwhelming figure, we could be thought to be an insect or small animal.

At least 20 meters is sure to be exceeded. No, 25. It is an almost unpleasant 30. If you compare its height in the vicinity, it's comparable to the royal castle.

"An attack in close proximity and one will die... maybe us."

Muttering my soliloquy in blank surprise to release the escapism feeling, Lieutenant General "Iira" trembled similarly next to me and answered:

"Maybe you're ready to give up on it. There is no choice but to agree."

"Gooooooooooooot!" Roared the Dragon's Head.

"Oooooooooooo OOT!" Roared the Demon's head.

"Burgoooooooooot!" Roared the Devil's head.

A threefold roar that rised, resonating with each other, Iira was blown off as well as myself, as it was not possible to take a stance.

"Wow!"

"Eek!"

It seems Iira and I weren't the only ones to be blown off, like having bathed in the blast at close range. Covered all over with wounds, and although managing to defeat the 99 last giants, our companions seem to have met the same fate.

The fighting spirit was barely hanging on after almost being blown off only by just one roar. The people who parted with consideration are also coming out one after another.

Even if it is not so, the people who are hanging on have been afflicted with two or more abnormal state buds status is the majority.

If you're not in a state to move immediately, extermination is inevitable. Though I think that it won't aim to kill, you can die by making a considerable enough mistake.

Judging from Trichimera Geryones, the incarnation of despair itself, we must face such an existence that could kill us as easily as a bug, but even if we are easy we will make it pay.

However, still, to be defeated without doing anything, I hate it.

“Gu tsu..... ooooooooooooooooootsu”

The handle is about to be transformed, and power is put in as I grasp it strongly. The beloved sword which is the proud magic item which I gained by defeating a dungeon boss of the derivation dungeon and obtained by myself [Strong Decapitation Sword of Reckless Courage] poised with both hands, to raise a cry from the bottom of my belly to spit out the fear.

[Strong Decapitation Sword of Reckless Courage], with a length of the blade which is about two meters and some width, that'll be a small shield when turning it sideways, clearly it's still wider than me.

There is an appropriate weight corresponding to the size, by all rights I shouldn't have the physical strength to handle this thing, but it was an expectation.

It was so because the owner of the [Strong Decapitation Sword of Reckless Courage] can brandish it like swinging twigs because of [Herculean strength] and temporarily can make you forget fear with [Reckless Courage], both inherent abilities it can give.

Therefore I pant and lose fear, massive [Strong Decapitation Sword of Reckless Courage] was possible to move in that strengthened state.

“Ooooooooooooooooootsu - - raatsu!”

[Lutz Mixed Martial Arts [Reckless Dash] was drawn out]

Equipment and martial arts abilities that can be used are immediately increased.

[Strong Bracelet] and [Bracelet of Agility], magic items such as the ear cuffs are showing it's effects. Various body abilities rise, respectful improvements compared to the usual.

In addition, techniques to reduce defense by half and both attack power and speed triple with [Reckless Dash]. The body which retained the phosphorescence that glowed red was instant, and it ran through the earth.

I was faster than the attack of the Incarnation of Despair "Trichimera Geryones", who reached out with the sickle with one of the Devil arms trying to intercept me. Aiming [Strong Decapitation Sword of Reckless Courage] at the right foot after reaching the devil, I thought only about one thing: to swing completely with one's full power.

I don't even think about defense, exactly because [Reckless Courage] is an unreasonable attack, should I say.

[Lutz Martial Art [Burning Slash] was drawn out]

The addition of the Martial Art [Burning Slash] was carried to the [Strong Decapitation Sword of Reckless Courage], making the blade glow red.

Like a spark in the red phosphorescence, it was boosted by the technique to accelerate the slash.

The slashing sword was swung at a speed that I might not readily draw out out by

myself, with a response like swinging a huge bar of pig metal, successfully tore up the devil's right leg only slightly.

"I'm good~tsu"

And the wound of the right foot of the devil caught fire, with a roaring sound caused by the Martial Art [Burning Slash].

The body hair scorches, it smells like roasted meat. Slightly. The slight injury is of an extent where it should self-regenerate soon, too, but I succeeded in driving in a blow, certainly.

"This - Gofu~u~tsu"

However, that was all.

I was attacking from a blind spot, my jaw dropped hard, being blown away.

I thought that I might not die immediately by the time I lost consciousness because of acute pain which seemed to explode before of the crash to the ground. The whole body and the prophylactic power reduced by half if did not previously get in a blow, at least momentarily.

After then, I don't know anything.

However, only one thing I was able to say: I was not dead yet.



If you truly gained this level, the upper group aside, it seems harsh to the lower group.

A free roar causes a near fatal impact. However, it is useful to discover the person who can act at the last moment, because there exists only but a few people how can confront it like that.

It might be precisely this kind of existence that has the makings of [Kings] and [Emperors].

I think I will prepare a special present to the person who did the best first of all.

DAY 320

Festival Day 10

Paying attention to Rusty Iron Knight today.

Rusty Iron Knight's event is [Cavalry Battle].

The skeleton cavalry group that Scarface led was enchanted by magic that allows them to occasionally defeat all enemies in front of them, the reason being that the person left at the end will win the Cavalry Battle.

Because Familiars will be used to ride and fight in the [Cavalry Battle], today's event will focus on training to mount and ride Familiars since we haven't previously.

With the general improvement of combat technology, besides Goblin Riders and those who possess [Job - Knight], Black Wolves are cooperating in groups to assist individuals who have little experience riding [Familiars].

Therefore, to keep the experience gained from the training combat from being too low, the number of people riding [Familiars] will be kept at a minimum. This cavalry warfare will also be considered a training exercise for future plans.

For now, the skeleton cavalry team began to align their numbers under the order of the Black Skeleton Horse Soldier, Scarface, whom has an appearance similar to a skeleton version of a centaur.

Being reasonably strong and suitable for this purpose, he would be the perfect training partner.

Receiving strength from the title [Annihilation Corpse] while commanding the skeleton cavalry team, Scarface will be much more difficult to defeat.

—Phrase Half-Lord Dragotaurus's perspective—

One kilometer into the large forest there was an open field.

On the ground was spread a nutrient-rich black soil. Supported by this fertility was a battlefield wherein countless cavalry began preparing to converge.

With our numbers being around three hundred, the enemy ranks were estimated to be well over a thousand.

Leading the cavalry of black skeleton knights was the fearsome commander, Scarface.

Individually, the enemy's ability was not much higher than average. However, under the leadership of an exceptional commander, such as Scarface, the overall strength of the unit was exponentially boosted. Witnessing such strength sent shivers running across my body.

Furthermore, with the fact that more undead can be reproduced and can begin to outnumber you, one shouldn't hesitate if it becomes necessary to withdraw.

Therefore, determined not to be tricked by the hallucinations of the muddy stream of bones created by our formidable enemies, we strengthen our minds.

"Oh, what a wonderful battlefield."

Voicing the joy that begins to spring from the mind, some are seen dancing to cheer up before the fight.

On the plains battlefield stood a Half-Lord DragoTaurus.

Possessing the lower body, trunk, limbs and tail, of a dragon made it much faster than a horse. While the human upper body wields an armor that grinds all enemies in its path. It has a habit that has been carved from instinct, that's difficult to accompany this emotion in the making.

In the same calm fashion the Centaur, who is also a close relative of the species, stood there excitedly clenching its bow. Some races may label our species as being bizarre, but the truth is that this kind of occurrence is quite common for the species so they are not actually weird.

It was not only instinct that inspires my species but, in fact, the presence of our king who oversees us.

"Loosening my spear, carefully looking it over." (Contentant X)

In the right hand that was raised toward heaven he held the spear [Flame Dragon Spear Forbard].

Made from fire dragon bones and tusks, along with an Aiyari flame bag that was built from the same material, is on his throat a shining Glen.???

The pike harbors the dragon flames of a majestic dragon, intense enough to make the wielder feel as if he was burning alive. The magic spear that embodies the tremendous ability of a fire dragon was named Tsukisase.

"I'm using my shield, carefully looking it over." (Contestant X)

Swinging his left hand, that held the shield [Earth Dragon Shield Asgabard], down to the earth.

The repeated galloping of robust land dragons over and over again, standing at the bottom of a large Asugabarudo just about hid my stature, equipped with piles which can be used to attack as well as defend. Hiding my stature with a large quantity of robust land dragons piled together in that of a shield name Ryukara.

A sharp coccyx was affixed onto the Chiryu which when struck deep into the earth can create a number of steadfast earth walls that can block almost any attacks.

"My gallop, carefully look it over." (Contestant X)

Wrapping the upper and lower body of the human Lord was a scale mail that can produce fierce winds [Wind Dragon Scale Mail Wibrubard].

Using the hide skin of a Wind Dragon the Ryuuroko had a much lighter weight, but its defensive capabilities far exceed that of a steel armor.

The resulting wind is playing against the enemy's attack, willingly bringing mobility to Rekisatsu.

To insure certain victory we equipped ourselves with a multitude of magical items.

It wouldn't be unexpected if even the mighty are not able to retreat when facing such enemies. On the contrary, the only thing I wish to fulfill is a victory to present to my leader.

"I'll have at you, have at you, have at you!"

Blood Lord Takeru, before the fight, began to demonstrate his excitement with a dance.

Magic increased from the flowing dragon blood, but the fighting spirit of both Minagiri's force and Takeru was also a spectacle that will get you excited.

"Remain calm everyone. With the upcoming fight we will sometimes perform recklessly. Leave roughness to the other party, a reckless assault is Spoken Senuzo"

"Of course, we are well understood. Saredo this Tagiri is unexpected to cease."

Standing before me on the battlefield is Comrade Duke Raben, whose words of encouragement multiplied my excitement.

Comrade Duke Raben is a [Headless Knight Dullahan] who is dressed in a spartan like armor and holds a knightly spear in his right hand while the left hand is holding onto the reins of his horse [Headless Horse-Koshuta-Bower].

His kind are exceptionally skilled at swordsmanship, they attack together, the man and his favorite horse, Koshuta-Bower, were fairly swift. They bore down on the enemy like thunder, each cut slipping through the defenses of the enemy who was missing a knight sword on the waist.

He is a reliable comrade, and also a close friend to have a friendly competition with.

"I see my king, and I believe his vision of the mission!"

"I also know, that feeling through their actions, even I can be well understood. But that's why, for those who are not calm suffer ungracefully, and to keep that reservoir of a raging storm in control until the time comes is best."

The calm and even seeming vocal Duke won us so.

Certainly the battle has come to the stage where it will soon begin, and before the battle starts the supervisor Rusty Iron Knight was seen practicing his swings.

Up to that time, we also suppose we wait with elaborate magic.

".....The Cattle is is nice and prepared, get ready to start."???

After a while, the declaration to start off was sounded by the Rusty Iron Knight.

At the same we wanted to start the assault, however, it wasn't only us that felt that way, the skeleton cavalry group was also similar.

"Ooooo Ooooo Ooooo~Spits~, ~Flem~Spits~!! Continue towards me."

"Do not disturb the ranks~Spits~, continue without reducing the speed!"

As we persistently advance forward while maintaining an arrowhead formation, the skeleton cavalry group, led by Scarface, was constructed into an assault formation called [Trident Formation].

It bore through the enemy with three points which protruded into a form like a 3 pointed spiked trident, the aggressive formation of the enemy entered between the three points and began grinding like a pincer with a double-edged sword that can easily crumble opponents if there is excellent cooperation.

But Skeleton Knights are not something that can be labeled a small disturbance because its characteristics; its destructive power will exceed the imagination.

"Oooooo Oooooo Whoa!"

The most important centerpiece of the spikes [Trident Formation] is naturally Scarface, at both sides of the pike were heavily armed commander-class Black Skeleton Knights that kept the cavalry firm.

If we are hit from the front, then Scarface will be able to crush the formation, which will inevitably lead to us being destroyed by a pike-like pincer attack from both sides. Because of that, it was inevitably determined that the front breakthrough is impossible.

"Front right to the centralized Scar~tsu!"

Scarface Black Skeleton Knight's cavalry effortlessly began to take aim.

Although being in the right and left, on the terrain there is a space left open by the person on the right side, so we immediately selected the right.

Gallop while slightly tilting the course, we were not able to aim well because the enemy also came towards us finely tuned. If the forces stick together, we could divide Scarface's group formation.

Therefore, those who use long-range [Magic] attacks, attempted to interfere with the Scarface who stood in the way of our course.

A wall of rocks raised up from the ground, along with a border of pale blazing flame, and walls of swirling water. Such as Kazuya of Gokyu (???) penetrating the shield, interference with a wide variety of methods.

They are superimposed over themselves over and over again, and cannot be easily broken.

"Moth Tatatatatatatatata~Spits~"

Disturbed, I am new to the reputation of Scarface's sharp teeth sounding abnormal by colliding teeth and barely moving the chin little by little.

The three heads of Scarface opened their mouths and with an image that looked like that of a cereberus.

From each of the mouths three different types of attack were emitted; a hell fire that will dissolve even metal in a short period of time, huge amounts of charging water that is capable of causing flash floods, and countless amount of stones that are about the size of a child's head, were shot out of each mouth one after another.

It fended off all that tried to interfere with it, readying its stance while somewhat attenuated and was ready to clash with [Earth Dragon Shield Asgabard].

The high-temperature fire made even breathing difficult, the high-pressure water discharged an electric shock when touched, and the sturdy bullets of stone constantly being pelted were blocked by Asgabard.

"Get to Nuuu Uoooo Ooooo cover."

But the pressure was fierce, it was unsatisfying Oshimake likely I must Hineridasa a force with my whole body.

To begin with, Scarface was allowed, as a creation of my king, to have a variety of performance enhancements.

One of them is an attack that was similar to the [Dragon Breath] technique of the dragon species.

I already knew about it in advance, therefore a counter for this degree of attack was prepared already.

My role is to assault the forefront, also to be a subsequent help in defending from faster enemy attacks.

"Bura dono, superb~Spits~!"

Attacks also eventually began to wane.

Although the attack distance of chattering teeth was not stopped even a little, a disturbance occurred to Scarface and the left side formation, they were a distance from the right side, and targeted by a number of interferences.

Although not perfect, the objective was achieved, it was an opportunity to cut the enemy forces.

"Comrade Duke, We should first lock them into place ~Spits~"

Next to me was one who lost speed first, exerted by the headless Duke that raised the speed.

"Wow Aaaaa aak"

Along with the spirit of Reppaku, sharply thrust a knight spear like thunder, it exerted the same Extruded Black Death Night Knight spear like the trajectory of cavalry, deeply aimed to pierce into the sternum.

The blow to each others momentum took a fatal turn, the bone body was shattered unsatisfyingly.

Subsequent attacks also continued to go after the Duke, bored into by the enemy.

Here you have a momentum that is predominant, enemies have been shattered by Rekisatsu. Here is the advantage and if you want to do on an individual, I must go to the other party as a group member, that would probably be a natural outcome.

But without haste, Scarface allows it to easily catch up.

"Moth Tatatata~tsu moth Tatatata~tsu"

For subsequent enemies who were chasing us, Scarface was greatly expanding the left and right four pairs of arms in the upper body.

Holding Seven biological weapons - [Fish Bone Large Sword Fish Spikes Sword of Broken Blade], [Hatchet of Sacrifice Killing], and [Morning Star of Grinding], [Right Hand - Square Shield], [Left hand - Light Tower Shield], [Long Spear of the Scorpion], [Synthetic Composite Longbow] and gripping the bone spear stretched out on the side arm that was folded on the side of the lower body.

Even if we concentrated on attacking from a long distance using numerous arrows and sword magic that we can shoot, all amounted to nothing compared with the wild dance of Scarface which attacked at a speed enough to leave a black afterimage.

Scarface, who was approaching the survivors of the attack, slightly passed each other because I was riding at speed that left a storm at my tail.

"Nanto~tsu, or win hunting that moment~Spits~" *(ED note:Nanto=wow!)*

However, by himself, he was able to cause at least nearly two dozen to drop out.

It is expected from Scarface's attack, that a person who has been hit would normally suffer more damage.

"Moth Tatatata~tsu moth Tatatata~tsu"

Scarface is excellent in maneuverability, excellent in attacks, and is also excellent in defense while being shaved of the skeleton cavalry group that is subordinate to us, the surviving hundred bodies, have been calmly observing us in the two skulls.

Drawing slowly in a big arc while letting out a sound as if it was mocking, the extent

of damage has begun trimming the assault formation again.

It is also the same for us, just one step away from colliding again.

"Oh, oh. Again ~Tsu yoshi~tsu."(ED: Yoshi=Ok now,all right)

Seesawing, the gas will continue to rise in the blood alongside the meat dance battle.

The fiery consuming magic, we like Kakeru.

"Exactly, here ya go! This is the battlefield that thrills me! ~Spits~."

But while Takeri the enemy and destroyer plugs holes. We like the battlefield was applied.



Occasionally, it was a good time spent strengthening up with Scarface, and we were also able to study the fashion of cavalry battles in its own way.

But it is also good that there were individuals of different strengths in the cavalry battle, it was quite useful because such members that are familiar with the basic way of cavalry battles may become a model for other team members.

Especially the Dragotaurus Toka Centaur, his performance was excellent.

Well, still but a translation direction of Scarface is strong.

What, generation trying to brag mainly.

Anyway, the festival's final day is tomorrow.

At the end, we all watched big-ass fireworks display, and committed to remove the fatigue and nourish all of the excellent talent.

To experience all of the events till the festival's last day, there were only a few members

who did not drop out, it is willing Nante I'll do Tatakikon to everyone that hit rock bottom.

Stomachs full of delicious rice being eaten, and good dreams.

As I lie on the bed to sleep...

[World Psalm [Black Eclipse Demon Story] 18 Demon Warlords Oniwaka [Rank Up] (Evolution)] [Condition "1" With the [Presence Evolution Rank-up] clear, title [Rampaging King] is awarded]

The Announcement was heard in the verge of consciousness that was interrupted.

Slightly later than Auro and Argento, apparently Oniwaka also seems to have [Rank Up] (Evolution).

Because there was also other results to be expected of, I quickly fell asleep.

DAY 321

Oniwaka's [Rank Up] seems to be [Gokusotsu Abare Oni] (" Hell's ^{Prison Guard} Tormenting Rampage Oni").

Oniwaka had a huge body as he was a High Ogre, but now he is twice as big. In addition, the musculature on his whole body has developed to be as thick as armor.

The color of his skin is dark red, as if dyed in blood. His dark purple hair is lustrous and sharp as a knife.

Two horns point upwards on the top of his head like thick stakes. They are extremely sharp and look like they could drill holes into an object when headbutted.

A pair of crimson eyes glitter with the look of a hungry animal. His sharp fangs have now fully grown. Metal armor wouldn't stand a chance.

His protective armor, the loincloth, is worn as if it were clothing, and has tiger-like patterns. He also seems to utilize what looks like a ball-and-chain in battle.

The ball-and-chain seems to be a useful tool in capturing prisoners.

Although the weapon looks small in the hands of Oniwaka, the size of the iron ball easily exceeds 30 centimeters in diameter and is quite heavy.

I had thought that there was an ability that was restraining the high level power from Oniwaka's mind and body, but now I discarded such a thought because it didn't exist.

On observation of his weapon, it was clear that the chain could be quickly expanded and contracted. The length of the chain could change from 1 meter to 10 meters.

It could even act as chain mail if wrapped around the body in extended form. However, actually swinging the weapon would become difficult in that state. Nonetheless, it was really useful having both a means of offense and defense in a single item.

He could possibly hurt himself while using it if he wasn't too careful. That shouldn't

be a problem with constant practice though.

I did not have a lot of knowledge on that type of weapon, but I could tell how useful it was as I had used my thread to attack in a similar way before.

Then, the living body weapon was a spiked-club with a brutal appearance. It's huge to hold in a hand and looks like a thick column of iron which have spikes that line up regularly.

A strong wind is unleashed if an object with that kind of weight moves. Even if it is just waved lightly, it could damage the surrounding area.

If he is serious, most people won't be able endure the heavy slam and will be destroyed if directly taking a hit from the swing. Even defending, they won't be left unhurt with more than just a scratch.

Physically, it's very powerful, but it's obvious that it doesn't have the ability which could make it classifiable into [Magic] apparently.

It's possible to inflict a mental state status from abnormal attacks such as [fear] by roaring or the power of observation. But still, it is not [magic] in the first place. However, in Oniwaka's case, there is only one ability which could be considered as related to [Magic].

I should think of [Gokusotsu Abare Oni] ("Hell's ^{Prison Guard} Tormenting Rampage Oni"). as a subspecies that purely specializes in physical stats.

He'll be mistaken for a muscle brain.

He's got a slight vulnerability to magic or sorcery because he is specialized in physical stats. However, I am astounded that he almost doesn't seem to have any problem with his vitality and defense towards it.

His skin will regenerate back that which was carbonized even when roasted, came loose, and fell from the Hell's flames before the skin, it can also take the cannonballs of a spear and the ice of the rock with his thick muscle armor.

Uneasiness remains for the mind attacks and the like, but he won't have any problem if I supplement him with magic items for it.

Still, he often follows Minokichi and Asue whose evolved race is superior in physical aspect, but somehow I feel a sense of loneliness when looking at the subordinate of the two big Oni.

I wonder if it was better to have more physical contact, but I am on the verge of being troubled as a father.

Well, even I personally haven't lived for one year yet. I shouldn't be too troubled.

Putting personal sentiment aside, today is the eleventh day of holding the "festival".

Since today is the last day, I climb the platform which I built by raising from the ground after having filled myself with vitality from the grand breakfast using dragon meat and dungeon ingredients. Just like the first day when I declared the opening of the holding, I look around at the members settled along with orderliness and spoke words of appreciation in [outside training ground].

Like the first day, the number of members standing in line surpasses 3,000 people.

However, the planned members who participated in today's event had decreased to under 1,000, which was less than a one-third of the total.

Treatment was provided and done by the medical care corps Prière which were lead by Seiji-kun with a large amount of magical medicine used in the middle of the event. However, the best treatment system is soaking oneself inside the hot spring which had many benefits, including the promotion of natural resilience. From the slight wound such as a scratch or the blow to the serious wounds such as comminuted fracture (*Breaks in multiple locations of same bone*) or internal organs exploding, it is cured to a degree that does not have aftereffects. By luck, there is no dead people appearing from any unexpected accident that didn't happen at the event.

However, you cannot be sure whether all of the injuries are completely recoverable.

There are limits to regeneration due to differences in the degree of physical ability when weak members are compared with top-classes such as Kanami-chan and me. They also were consumed in the harsh schedule which goes beyond their body's limit.

It is hard to wipe the fatigue that is clinging onto the depths of the body with just having a rest, since there are those who require more rest for a while for trauma caused by extreme fear and stress. The numbers aside, I would say it was less than

1,000 people.

Though the members are less than 1,000 that were not in a perfect state, mostly it consisted of members who got hurt and tired.

It could only be said that they were simply not at their the limit yet.

As I did the event, there were times when I was doing one thing or another, however I could notice the improved quality and the quantity of magical power that can be felt from the bodies of the approximately 3,000 members who lined up. Then, somehow it just decreased though I only naturally stood there.

Even if it's not perfect, there is no doubt that almost everyone has improved one or two-stages or even more strength than before the festival.

Many members achieved [Rank Up], which will lead us to greater success in the Holy war.

I wonder if the growth of the members, especially the Goblins and Hobgoblins, are remarkable or not, since they are particularly in the childhood period of growth yet.

The bodies containing useless fat had decreased by the hard work and had gotten muscular instead. Before, they looked like full-fledged soldiers that had somewhat become lax on their guard.

[Rank Up (Evolution)] did it, or it's expect to when it only happened to the ones who seem to have the Oni talent carrying our futures core.

Anyway, I go to the seat, which was next to the [Outside Training Ground] to explain the things for the last event, after having finished saying some words of appreciation to the people who were none other than the approximately 1,000 members who were able to make it until this point.

Finally, the ten people who were inspectors for those events — In other words, they're me and Kanami, Minokichi-kun with Asue-chan, Burasato-san with Supesei-san, Kugime-chan with Aifu-chan, and Avenger with the Rusty Iron Knight — will have a battle against the approximately 1,000 people.

If one were to speak of it... the face of the top members are lining up in front of many eyes. Rusty Iron Knight seems warped in complicated feelings as of having to mix

himself lining up beside the platform of the top members class, and also Avenger is somehow showing a discouraged expression.

Rusty Iron Knight was saying that the members [Event's Inspectors] who stood in front of them are good. "Why did you have such a reaction Rusty Iron knight?" I thought, but then realized and puzzled if perhaps Rusty Iron Knight might've wanted to fight against us too.

He is sure is so greedy to become strong every passing day.

As for Avenger, it must be the same too.

Rather, it is more blatant.

In the first place, I wanted manpower and Avenger fell to me to achieve his revenge for oneself.

I want a strong man to acquire power all the more, because he is settled by string-pulling when his revenge object came out from this [Holy War].

If that's the case, then I must grant their wish. Since it's the case, I had the 8 Demon Generals who added Rusty Iron Knight and Avenger to a counterpart vs. the composition of approximately 1,000.

A courageous shout and screaming showing some slight desperation echo in the vast forest. It's good If their spirits are that high.

With that said, I decided to start it on the [Outside Training Ground] at once.

Of course, we also won't be serious.

Since if I become serious, I might bring a person to death in an unexpected accident. Even without mentioning, some limit was put to each person's [Top Members] ability as well as having their specialized weapon made from wood by construction arms for the training.

Still, there are differences that come from my existence and potential isolation from some of the tribe. However, this mock battle rather won't be of any use if the differences like this couldn't be overturned by fighting spirit as if it is as an actual battle.

Since using specialized weapons made from wood in the battle, would it be better if the members do their best, as much as they can, to set their aim at these weapon's destruction?

I made them from a dark brown sturdy flexible wood called [Astor Ard], which in fact I could gather only in a small portion of the large forest in various ways, because their condition at least won't be disintegrated even if we used it as complex wooden construction. Anyway, its got a superb reputation for its sturdiness.

They won't die instantly even if I hit them directly, given safety measures, but we cannot try using them too hard even if it's unpleasant to top members, because the bones of several of people among the mass could be easily broken.

For the time being, I continuously made hits and drove them away by having four tree spears wielded by my four arms.

There are a few strong people, some of those 100 times more tenacious than before, who I can usually only dispel by swinging the spears around, but I might carelessly go too far since it just happens to be a counterattack.

In that case, it should become their nourishment to grow, because I placed my hits carefully, as of pointing out their weak points.

Since this time the children - Auro and Argento, Oniwaka and Opushii came aggressively at me, my motivation was raised.

To them, they think again of the fact that their father is great, so I kindly, carefully and thoroughly play with them.

It may be violent physical contact, but such a physical contact may seem to be quite good as lineage of the *Oni*.

Anyway, Minokichi-kun and Asue-chan of the heavyweight division that strengthened my right and left, acted violently with wooden axes and wooden hammers to wait for a hand in.

I plunge into the place where a great number of people gathered and, because their defenses were weak, I smashed the battle formation without care.

The state was such that two large ogres in question on the scene were such as a natural disaster that even resistance is not permitted at all.

Still, from the experience of the event, the decrease of members was a bit more slower than before.

Burasato-san is running about the length and breadth of the field inexhaustibly fighting against Avenger who projected sword techniques which he cultivated in actual fighting.

Her physical movement is more refined than before, and there is little consumption such as physical strength or concentration by reducing wasted movements, the single blow adds to sharpness and weight more, and the model of one's offense and defense confines even a counterattack.

Burasato-san has the power, but Avenger endures well. Since going easy was useless when having anything to do with Avenger, Burasato-san let her wooden sword be wrapped by blood and strengthened it, and the surroundings got shredded just by its aftermath while giving off an intense spark.

Just as expected, it created a big vacant space around them since it was not at a level that could be meddled with by other members.

And since they could die too soon if caught in it, it would have been inevitable.

Kanami-chan and Burasato-san waited at the rear, while Kugime-chan put up a barrage without ceasing.

As for Kanami-chan, shockingly armed with the devil gun [Water Pressure Shrinkage Gun].[Water Egg], but using a non-fatal water hammer bullet, she fired at the members who were careless from a long distance.

Members could not come too close at all as she continued supplementing magical power, because in a sense there was almost no intervals long enough between the continued shooting and Kanami-chan aiming and squeezing a trigger together endlessly.

Having the only non-lethal aim could be too accurate, its weak power was what saved them from it. Also, the water hammer bullets are dodged by a minimum movement or perhaps it was because the members who can avoid it increased from before. Thus, the numbers do not seem to have decreased greatly from that either.

Supesei-san brings out low rank [Magic] as if it was raining. Truly a festival event.

It is calculated so that plural magic raises each others effects this time — For example, placing magic to produce explosive flame and also to produce a whirlpool of the wind in the same area. — It was sublimated to simple mixed system [Magic].

While the degree of difficulty goes up with it, if I can establish this with the same technique that I tested in the last event, then as a result of such a mixed magic system, higher power comes to be relatively easy to have.

But it seems to be far from practical use, since it's still at research stage.

Because the magic of the same person uses the same fuel called the magical power, anything will relatively easily mix, but when it is the magic that others use, it will resist and seem to dampen it.

Well, putting the detailed technical stuff aside, the movement of the members was quick, second to none with the innumerable falling magic. It could be said it was a reflection of past experiences.

It may be said that Kugime-chan is the most quiet one, but she checks members approaching with [Eyes Of The Paralysis] and [Eyes Of The Chaos] to spread in a constant range. Still when she was close to a shield by her comrade, she performed a reading of an action to see physical movement, it pointed out an exact chance and rolled it to the ground.

There are many members who got defeated against Kugime-chan, which is not a battle-type, as it is hard to attract as much attention as she was, while not flashier than her surroundings.

There is composure in Kugime-chan's movement, which forecast near future to see all of the companion's moves. There was a feeling of elegance to it, the impression was that she was totally dancing.

I continued hitting with the same strategy as before to forestall them. I wanted members to develop a method to overcome the partner who controlled the flow of the battle freely. However, as for that, it seemed to be still a bit more difficult.

I strode along a battlefield with a feeling like in the case of Aifu-chan, which was a search-and-destroy mode personnel.

I feel depression from normally handy members. She operates without knowing what she is doing. Some members were also trying to fight back but long-range attacks were not effective, mostly due to the fact of the corrosion, but she also could not be easily attacked, because their minds are contaminated if they come too close.

Even if they somehow come close through the mental pollution, they got intercepted anyway, because her ability for simple battle is unexpectedly high as she had repeated that training all over.

Actions taken are incomprehensible at a glance, and it seems to be difficult for the members to deal with.

I continued it for such a feeling from morning to the early afternoon, but the approximately 1,000 people have been tired out, too.

A small number of them might see it as unavoidable. And because of such a fact that more of that burden is increased.

So they rescheduled it, and the approximately remaining 2,000 people, who took a rest in half a day, were added to it.

If it be said that I reach the limit and take a rest in the half day, I recovered to some extent.

It can be said that I endured it for remainder of around several hours, and outrunning you has you at your best.

The last event, of which there was also a little gap, was the plan to invite an ending of the corpse troubles.

I do not die, but am really in a state such as one step before dying.



After Seiji-kun took minimum treatment generally quickly, I held the ending ceremony.

After words of considerably short appreciation, I announce that for six days counted from tomorrow there shall be a break for maintenance, rest, and the rearmament. This way, seven days later from now, I convey a plan to depart for the planned site for [Holy War].

I distribute arms from the dungeons for the people who had excellent results, as a reward for their trying hard.

Accounting for most of it were the items that were dropped when killing a dungeon monster in a Labyrinth, because the things which came out of the treasure chests of the hierarchy boss are few, even so I still released them.

By the way, there was a magic item of the [Legendary] grade, that I got in spite of being a minimal number from a treasure chest of the dungeon boss, but it is scheduled to be provided for top brass members again at later date.

Team members that are full of bruises are told to stand as dignified as they can, but as soon as I finished the closing ceremony, while doing so they dramatically fell to the ground almost like a doll that had cut their control strings.

A wry smile leaks out to the figures for surviving through on guts unintentionally till the last.

However, it is not too bad. It may be a rather good tendency.

I entered into launching a banquet all the while being satisfied and slept late at night.

The liquor was delicious after all.

DAY 322

After I woke up, before sunrise, and finished the daily training early in the morning, I walked to Blacksmith-san's place.

This was because I had been called via ear cuff during training to come after it was over.

Blacksmith-san's voice could be heard, and she was shouting at the chief of the dwarf blacksmiths that mixed metal in the <Workshop> everyday. I heard them fired up and roaring as if they were responding to those who are working as disciples.

Similarly, judging from the work's contents, the leprechauns that are working in the <Workshop> do not make loud sounds to begin with. However, as for the business, there is no inferiority because I repair a large quantity of leather armor or battle dress that they carry.

They who have been striving to work while dripping sweat in the day-to-day <Workshop>, would often be doing things such as making or repairing the arms of members whose numbers have increased.

Though it is also busy even in peace times, the <Workshop> seems to be in full operation since early morning for the readjustment of worn arms after the events of the festival.

Through craftsmen who were busily moving, I called out to Blacksmith-san who was in in the depths of the workshop.

Then she lively said hello and greeted me with a big smile on her face.

After having made light physical contact, I decided to hear the circumstances for being called at this time.

According to her, she seems to want to strengthen the halberd some way or another.

Personally, my halberd is a weapon with almost no flaws which has been strengthened and remodeled time after time by Blacksmith-san.

I am familiar with the handling as well, and there is a large variety of techniques which can play an active part in various situations.

Although inferior to the truly sacred treasures of [Phantasmal] and [Legendary] class of magic items, it is without a doubt a gem.

However, the further remodeling has been said to be more difficult than before.

I had lacked ability in - - whose skill level went up in Blacksmith-san and the chief of the dwarf blacksmiths, and presently I've made a little progress. However, the biggest reason was "it lacked necessary materials".

At that time, I was asking what on earth the necessary materials were, but it was said that even Blacksmith-san did not know it.

Anyways, I ran out of ideas. That's the real nature of ignorance, isn't it?

I honestly wonder if such a thing could exist.

It is a thing that I can't understand enough, because the story is strange if I try to think about it.

However, I wouldn't be convinced if it is said that the answer derived from such a racial ability [Prayer of Mineral] and [Blacksmith's Artisan] which are racial abilities from the chief of the dwarf blacksmiths, which were actually in the family of abilities like [Voice of Arms] and [Whisper of Blacksmith Spirit] which are abilities from the occupation [Smith] and [Smith Spirit] that Blacksmith-san has.

The development of the magic alloy has the ability to discover an answer to that question, but sometimes it doesn't. It has started to reach a result of above a certain level, but there was a point at which I half gave up without making the thing I still lacked.

It would be a lie if I said it didn't shock me when I heard it had been found.

I have no idea what the heck it actually is. It can be heard from the sounds from Alchemist-san who is one of the joint developers. She said "This is the answer." while pushing a cart with the ingot of the magic alloy which was a strange hue mixed of black, gold, silver and green, which she had already prepared in another room.

The magic alloy is slightly soft and elastically lukewarm if I squeeze it in hand.

It distorts If you add pressure with a single finger. It might be closer to metal slime or biological metal.

While I was lost in such thoughts, I accidentally made a glance sideways, to Blacksmith-san and Alchemist-san who were standing there drilling me with stares, and quickly looked away.

I avoided their stares while in a cold sweat. It was quite obvious that my actions were shady.

As for the material, you might say it is better not to thrust too deeply and I shouldn't question it in too much detail.

Seems that, if I do, then they will explode. *[ED note: Blacksmith-san and Alchemist-san will XD]*

I may be looking into an insane abyss if I question too deeply.

When I put the raw materials aside and ask Alchemist-san what kind of metal it is, it seems to be one of the best masterpieces which she can announce with confidence in the magic alloy which had been made by trial and error through repeating dozens of hundreds of times with successes and failures so far.

Well, it seems like they want to resume the magic remodeling at once, because the missing subject has finally met the conditions according to the careful conversation that I took part in.

Such a material does not seem to have a problem. It's plain to see that my favorite halberd is strengthened.

I feel a slight sense of uneasiness with the materials, but was also filled with confidence that it won't degrade.

The fact is that I took the halberd out of the item box and incidentally took out [Lord's Spirit Stone of Four Wing Jade Eagle] and handed it to Blacksmith-san.

Alchemist-san doesn't know whether they are usable or not, but I keep handing out lots of kinds of rare magical medicine from the dungeons in dozens of units.

The two people who had received the respective goods were immediately immersed in their work.

There was a strange atmosphere in the air which I don't think was very pleasant or maybe it really wasn't there, but it will be wiser to pretend not to notice it.

I then left the <Workshop> and they saw off my retreating figure.

There is still important work that remains for the Holy War.

I'm looking forward to seeing what happens to the halberd.

DAY 323

Today was started through learning about the handling of the iron balls of Oniwaka's chain in his early morning training.

Argento and his partner Opushii ran side by side with Auro in this occasion as well.

I rolled to the ground while reconfirming that it was nice to look at my children growing up every day.

Once it was noon, I went to help the Sisters and there everything was completed, unlike with Blacksmith-san in the afternoon yesterday - aside from material development, Blacksmith-san was putting finishing touches to high grade products and was heir to department. Alchemist-san is in a similar position too.

After training in the evening with Female Knight and cheerful Redhead, I received a massage from Doriane at night.

The massage technique of Doriane was a lot better than before and I had reached the land of happiness in a short time.

It can make Father-Elf, who sits in the hot spring, perform a "doh" when receiving a massage from Doriane as well as massages that happen after coming out of the hot spring's bath.

{ED note: I don't know what precisely "doh" means here but seems it expresses kinda "stupid relaxed face" if you got what I mean}

I feel great and want to enter the hot spring again.

In addition, it could be said that some peace in one day may be used to boost the spirit to prepare.

A kind of day such as this is necessary to recharge one's "battery".

DAY 324

Today is a similar day to yesterday, there is nothing in particular to talk about.

I trained myself and only did a bit of filing or something or other.

So, I will summarize the situation in each country, even a little back from the situation today.

First, the Sternbild Kingdom.

The kingdom has the contract exchange between the Tomboy Princess and me, and we also know the circumstances of the Holy War properly.

Their decision to dispatch the Rock Hero's party is because they have a relationship with each country, but the three other Heroes are not going to be dispatched due to concerns over the protection of the country.

On the other hand, Tomboy Princess will send some supplies, she said this to me; [This amount is cheaper than losing a [Hero]. If I think it as an offering of people who will be consumed in it, then it's a modest thing to be afraid whether it will be good or not.]

They are the fellows that we called as for the necessary expenses.

Next, the Kirika Empire.

Kirika Empire has 12 people that hold the job [Hero]. Of those, 3 of the Eight Great Knights were sent, and another 4 Heroes captured the Psalms by the city to combat victory [Fate Plunder]. It seems they are sending 7 Heroes against me.

4 regular [Heroes] and 3 of the Eight Great Knights. To dispatch more than half of their maximum war potential, it is only because of the heavy presence of [World's Arch-enemy].

I normally think so and the actual conditions are just like that.

But, I will reveal one circumstance behind the scenes here.

Will Kirika Empire and Sternbild Kingdom remember what they attacked in the vast forest before?

To obtain an effective medicine for curing the intractable disease that undermined an older sister of the Princess Tomboy who married into the Kirika Empire from the Sternbild Kingdom, and various expectations of those fights that intersected.

It was possible to end it while having their army retire by handing over the medicine to the husband of the older sister of tomboy princess, who was the next emperor, by taking the rear without being noticed by the surrounding guard.

I did not take any life, but would seems like threatening that situation with [(Dead if he did not pull back)].

The trouble including the responsibility problem occurred after withdrawal, and there was a call to something something politics game, but it puts ruin aside to the noble avarice that demanded negligence and the profit of the military authorities which underestimated an enemy force.

The older sister with the intractable disease was cured by medicine made of my blood.

Also, after giving the older sister the medicine, the next emperor held the medicine in his mouth once, and gave it to the elder sister by mouth-to-mouth feeding.

This is because I told a lie: [The recuperative power goes up once, if the other hold it in mouth before giving it. This is a kind of magic medicine that its effect will rise more if done by the person who loves the patient].

As a result, my partial body [Parasite] is in the next emperor's body. He did not notice, and even if the person derives a thought, nothing strange happen afterwards.

Well, in other words, there are a lot of this numbers because I induced it so.

This time about Atarakua Demon Empire.

In the Atarakua Demon Empire, [Demon Emperor] Hyulton himself, 3 of the Six Supreme Commanders, and about 2,000 elite troops will come.

Once, saying that [Supreme White Commander], who is the son of [Demon Emperor] Hyulton, making it to the first seat of [Six Supreme Commanders] and is assumed to be the next [Demon Emperor], [Supreme Indigo Commander] who is supporting Demon Empire back, and then the youngest [Supreme Purple Commander] are like the caretaker or house-watching.

The [Demon Emperor] doesn't lead all Supreme Commanders, in order to be prepared for the case if there is any emergencies or when something happens by chance.

The current [Demon Emperor], who appears to be old aged, entrusts his son with the Demon Empire for the next generation, who personally seems to be happy with expressions filled by enthusiasm as you may die a noble death by risking the life at a Holy War.

The reason is simple. This is because it is an honor to challenge a powerful enemy, if judging from the Midian's perspective, which is fundamentally a combat tribe.

The Estgrand Beast Kingdom also virtually resembles the Atarakua Demon Empire.

Not only the person in question [Beast King] Lionel is going to come out from the Beast Kingdom, 6 of the [Beast Fang Generals] are also likely to come.

As a beloved daughter of [Beast King] Lionel, Arthie is assumed to be the next [Beast King] and in the same way is the first seat or in the first place as one [Beast Fang General]. It shows from one fang by ten fangs — [Earth Tiger Beast Fang General | [Lionel's Daughter]] Arthie and so forth seems to be the caretaker or be house sitting.

The details are different, but all others with affairs have feelings that are also almost the same as Atarakua Demon Empire.

Having seen [Beast King] by [Age of the Gods Dungeon] [Great Amaratia Steppes] [God Class] before, he seems to have been trying to train his body, that previously had

become a little dull.

He seems to have sipped dungeon boss's lifeblood after that, and his state seems to be perfect.

Even though he is the top position of his country, Won't neither footwork be too light? Yet he is not without the desire either.

By the way, unlike the Atarakua Demon Empire, there seems to be a taking care of personal needs, with minimum members accompanying other than the elite force, any others than the like that participate in the Holy War do not seem to be coming along.

Well, [Demon Emperor] is strong as someone with many number of subordinates like [Heroes] / (Great man), and the elite of [Beast King] is stronger on the contrary with people on the level of [Great Heroes] / (The Brave/Hero).

[ED note: Both [Eiyū] and [Yūsha] are term for Famous man as hero but [Yūsha] described more in "military term" which in this case stronger than [Eiyū]. So I decide Yuusha more fit to translate as Hero.]

It is likely to have come out like this as the result of the different suitability on their ability side that can make up the differences.

Finally, about the Lumen Holy Kingdom.

From the order of magnitude of Heroes, Lumen Holy Kingdom is greater compared to the other countries with 24 Heroes: [War Elephant Hero], [Iron Ring Hero], [Rock Soldier Hero] and [Hero of Magical Barriers] were excellent in defense for the protection of the country for this Holy War, then making it to [Hero of Rules] with 19 people, except [Holy King] who is the current master of the house. Probably it was settled from the start that 2 [Saints] and a [Savior] whom a [God] prepared as a natural enemy for [World's Arch-enemy].

With such a large number of [Heroes], we have expected the number of soldiers to be in the tens of thousands or more.

Even if a march becomes slow when there are too many numbers and pushed together by the elite force, it is hardly significant in the holy war if they are ill-natured, but the

seriousness of the Lumen Holy Kingdom that boasts of a strong war potential may not be underestimated even if the numbers overfull.

Well, the common soldiers are going to be kept company by Parabellum team-members. It won't be such a difficult thing if I use traps and advantages of the topography.

Aside from [Heroes], I couldn't accurately grasp the movement of the [Savior] and the 2 [Saints].

I seem able to make a collection of tidbits in various ways but can't understand the whole picture properly.

They not only subjugate a strong monster in the vicinity one after another but also collect huge power from the body hair and the piece of skin or something of the risked original monster before.

Aside from the living monster subjugation, of which I am worried about, "what" gather the organizations of the strong monster so as to remain for the past history now.

I might possibly use peculiar [Magic] that makes it something like a catalyst.

Though information is short and I don't understand it properly, I might have to examine even what only origins articles have been collected for the time being.

And..., what is this?... This [Savior] is considerably sick.

The more I observe it, the more it showed only one's mentally sickness and inevitable expression.

Nevertheless, it may be said that the ability is extremely troublesome because of its very high existence.

Please pardon me, really... while I thought that, are the internal conditions of each country to be roughly as these kind of things?

The details would be that there is an opportunity again later.

DAY 325

After morning training today, I saw Kanami-chan and Redhead going to the pond in the Great Forest. Along with them were Alchemist-san and the children.

I saw the fish that were swimming by the clear water, it was a nice place where a soft wind blows through.

Since I had become too tense for a moment in the counter-plan for the Holy War, it also served as a little breather and family duty.

Though Blacksmith-san is busy and unfortunately absent. Still, spending time together this way is just nice and became a recreation.

It may be a somewhat carefree thought, but some will die in the Holy War.

They might be members and they might be children. Even Kanami-chan and me are still likely to die.

As for the deaths, there are plenty of ways to go about it if I do not want to die and don't want to let any members die.

Endlessly breaking military forces into their formation state from a distance, to spread the epidemic in the enemy country, and to assassinate them for sure one by one.

That would be nice only if it succeeds. Even for me as a single ogre, I would succeed with enough time. To begin with, if I don't find the enemy base in its current state, they could begin setting the flow of war one-sidedly without trouble either.

By then, it will be useless.

The obtained experience value would be concentrated on me too much, I would cancel

out the trial that members would get over as a proxy.

Though there are many reasons that it might still not be big enough to benefit all the members, it's not a good thing for the future to miss the opportunity to grow up greatly either.

In the first place, I cannot do it bluntly due to the desire from the members: "I want to fight".

We might be attracted simply because it is a battlefield where ones have risked their lives, but the desire certainly exists in how much we want to demonstrate the power which was cultivated by training with actual combat.

Typical of the tribe, there are many people expecting and hoping for war, not peace. They desire the battlefield where instinct quarrels with one's own flesh and blood.

However, average members might not be needed, and there is also my personal thought that discarding things might also become the choice if the difference becomes any greater.

The part of me where my rational ideas are thinks we might pick such a choice, though the possibility might be extremely low. However, our current state already has the generative capacity ability of many tribes.

The generative capacity is excellent. It is so convenient that it may be said that to be overly superior.

The common soldiers who can use it till the end without hesitation will keep generating it as long as they have magic power, and this application works for many aspects as long as it meets the conditions.

It could be said that they are a colony while being a simple unit.

However, the members who were there from the beginning was me and and the blood relative family.

The members who joined later are an existence like the apprentices who came to train, and also the fellow with comrade-like feelings.

There is a little possibility that I might discard them, but this is unnecessary due to the generative capacity they have,... is what I say to myself but just as expected, I don't think it is a good idea.

Therefore, though I am recommending members to participate, the holy war was made a voluntary participation, not compulsory. The plan is worked that way so they don't lose spirit as much as possible and pay attention to the details like geographical features.

I am likely able to win in 9 cases out of 10, and the present conditions will considerably lessen the damages.

However, those never exists in the battle.

It is surely not a mistake that the match has ended even before it started, but there are certainly some existences that are able to overturn that.

The likes of [Savior] and [Heroes] or something like [Emperor] are the first on the list.

It would be possible that they might get enough chances of victory from the slight possibility.

Therefore, a time like this is necessary.

There would be few regrets if it were to happen in that kind of situation. Aaa... if it was possible to die while thinking about that moment* and doing something like that* (being *at war*) would be nice.

Or, is it the same? Since we live for such desires, the ability to struggle or wanting to thoroughly enjoy a good time.

As for other members, they will be able to spend their time as they please.

DAY 326

During the morning training, I was called by Blacksmith-san

Apparently, it seems that she has completed the halberd.

Aa... , when I excitedly went there to look for it... , the [Workshop] was noisy as usual.

However, the work has also settled down a little bit in these past several days since there has been a lot less pressure. Seeing as the departure is the day after tomorrow, we should be able to afford more mess than we have now.

"There... there...", despite being deep in thought, Blacksmith-san came to me with a self-satisfied look when I arrived at her workshop.

In a similar way, the triumphant blacksmith dwarf chief does a daunting pose by folding his arms.

The solidly built physique of blacksmith dwarf chief, and the daunting pose made by folding arms came off as a dignified presence, but the innocent glare and the sparkling from his both eyes are as pure as child's.

Aside from that, even if the bearded face old man has such eyes, he isn't cute.

While saying "This is our best masterpiece!", Blacksmith-san took out the halberd. I understood that the status was different at first sight.



The magic metal which I had extracted from my silver arm, its long shaft comprised of the new magic alloys in question, the huge hue axe-head that compressed ice of frozen soil, the long spearhead with the sharpness that made a form of thunder that gushes out to the air, a thick pick with a hue like that of a super-high temperature, and the black butt end like condensed land were all new.

Not only has it greatly improved the abilities that were kept on each part of it, but she also embedded the [Soul Gem of Jade Eagle King] exactly in the central part of the long shaft.

As a result, I seem to become able to develop a new ability, which also needs to be confirmed later.

It was very different than before, as the halberd had more overall growth and became familiar to handle, even more so than before.

The weight also went up adequately and it seems to weigh several more kilos. Normally, the weight would make it harder to use, and yet the current me could use it freely even without any abilities.

Rather, this much heavier version seemed much easier to handle and more natural.

I went out at once and tried to pull off the usual forms.

I get warmed up to get into a more integrated sense, and have the red spear, curse spear, black body spear in each arm and stand opposite to an imaginary enemy.

I pretend the enemy is Minokichi-kun.

It is image training in the end, but the performance of the halberd is pretty good.

There is no distorted thing even if I swing it around at a speed that far exceeds the speed of sound and there is also no need to modify the grip either. I seem to be able to use this much strength at ease, and do something somewhat unreasonable would also be possible.

After I had it confirmed, I hugged Blacksmith-san and showed her my gratitude.

I also hugged Alchemist-san who came over to where I was working on the confirmation and handled miscellaneous routine duties afterwards.

I got the business done quickly today and went to bed.

DAY 327

I devoted myself to preparing the necessary items and I'm going to carefully check if there is anything that got left behind, because tomorrow is the day to depart.

Since all the work was completed by evening, I may be on schedule tomorrow.

This might be my last chance to have drinks and make exchanges with others, so I held a banquet as a free and easy party to members.

I finished the opening speech and, with some top-brass such as Kanami-chan and Minokichi-kun, we slipped out from the banquet for a moment taking only Redhead and the children.

It's because of the invitation of Father Elf [(How about some alcohol before the war?l)]

Though at the beginning we had to pass through where the trees grew dense and thick in order to reach the Elf's village, now a direct passage was made to ensure the safety of the Elf's traffic and the transportation of packages is completed much faster now.

It's also only paved with something like stone pavements to value nature, but the state of the road surface is not bad, and it has become easy to walk on foot.

Moreover, to pull in more customers, an environment was made such that they're able to arrive at the village in an instant, which is regulated so they got regular service due to the skeleton centipede and the skeleton spiders.

The dwellings that were integrated with trees had not seemed to change, everything was just like before. As for something like furniture, the number of commodities that we are selling seems to have increased.

The reason is because it became famous when the magical items that were imported from the outside can be bought easily, I will say that a monopoly on sales is delicious.

By the way, Father Elf and servant elves met us when I arrived at the mansion, where I came over after a long absence, since they usually spend all their time in <Parabellum Hot Springs> Village, or more precisely the ashamed Father Elf.

Although the scene where his first impression was crumbling has been seen many times, he seems to be in a serious mood this time.

The stiff, tense expression is dignified and there is a feel like that of the presence of the chief.

I am guided inside while having a simple chat, and the dishes, which have been already prepared, are served.

The main ingredients were made from vegetables that can be harvested in the Great Forest. It becomes more delicious because of the recipe, which made the best use of the ingredient's flavor to the maximum.

Of course not only did the vegetable dish taste delicious but it was also good for a body, the beef is cooked until it's brimming with melted fat, roasted river fish covered by rock salt, something like bee larvae which are fried in oil, I was able to enjoy the various cooking enough.

To satisfy the appetites of hearty eaters like me or Minokichi-kun besides, there is also the type of dish that had the both quantity as well as quality, and that is more than enough for our satisfaction.

I did a toast with Father Elf who welcomed it with cups filled with elf liquor, drinking a lot, eating, talking, and laughing for a while.

Soon, as Father Elf mutters, "papa-pan" and he clapped a hand lightly.

Not only do servants enter the room in which we are, though two or more elves were standing by, more entered and made a line in a good order which was triggered by the signal from Father Elf.

They had a kind of a stringed instruments and wind instruments that elves hold in a hand. In other words, it was the elf orchestra which consisted only of the elves that have entered.

The outfits of the elf orchestra which Father Elf would prepare as entertainment are not things which elves usually wear, It was clothes based on blue and the green of a unified design.

The music from the elf orchestras are conducted by the leader, a beautiful middle-aged elf, who neatly played with a stringed instrument and a wind instrument that has unique charms, I'm totally being reminded of the magnificent nature of the Great Forest.

The clear sounds comfortably affects the ear and, when naturally drawn to listen to the music, Daughter Elf entered a room with direction like a leading role on the stage.

Like the elf orchestra, Daughter Elf is also not in her usual appearance.

She wears clothes with a design which is easy to dance in and with an overall neatness so her back and waist are exposed, also it's made out of a semi-transparent material,

I'm certain they were the clothes which she wore when I saw Daughter Elf for the first time. That means, Daughter Elf is not Daughter-San, but she is likely to become something like a [Shrine Maiden of Sala].

At the moment that I watch closely to what is going to happen, she is dancing a traditional dance that transmits [Shrine Maiden of Sala] to the elves.

Without faltering, the light steps are like the wind that blows through the grassy plains, flowing elegantly, and moving limbs to express various aspects of nature such as the greatness of the big tree and the spring water which gushes out.

The pretty face that especially attracts attention among the elves, who are already full of beautiful women in particular, is floating with a soft smile, also combining her eyes filled with a powerful passion which mesmerizes any person who sees them, she totally looked like a goddess.

Moreover, countless spirits concentrated on the surroundings which might have been responding to the dance of [Shrine Maiden of Sala], while generating balls of light or water spheres in the surroundings, their throbs matching together with her dance gracefully.

The Elf orchestra also played with a burning spirit as if to respond.

Indeed, even [God] may enjoy it if this is this case.

I merely watch it while thinking so.

As much as twice and as much as three times... the usually beauty of the Daughter Elf..., no, this is because it was more charming.

It looks like I've been admiring too much and being too loud, my side has been pinched by Kanami-chan. However, it can't be helped that I looked on admiringly, having been pinched might be a charm.

When the dance had barely ended, naturally applause also happened to follow. [Shrine Maiden of Sala] fixes the breathing that falls into disorder from the intense dance, she bowed once as her body was flushed, then she left the stage.

Then, as I thought of the purpose, as if she could easily change clothes and go back from being [Shrine Maiden of Sala] to Daughter Elf, she entered the room again.

Apparently, she seemed to perform a dance as a victory prayer before the upcoming [Holy War].

Then, in front of other members, though they think its also because this is a special ceremony, the story that reached was only for us in particular.

Well, I think that cannot be helped in this case.

Being a thing that was done purposely, we will have to express our gratitude.

I pass a little gratitude. Then, I said it's already a good time for us to return, and I came back to the base and soaked in the hot spring, then slept.

DAY 328

The day of departure came.

After I finished parting with the group that stayed behind, such as Blacksmith-san, Sisters-san, Alchemist-san and Doriane-san, I concentrated on the <External Training Field> for a moment, and I finished things, such as confirmation of several plans and a headcount.

Since the preparations had already been done, we rode several large skeleton centipedes separately one by one.

There is no air route with dragons this time, even if choosing the land route by large skeleton centipede might be a little bit strange.

However, there is a reason for this.

Obviously, the air route using dragons is faster. It is possible to travel in no time. I might not hesitate either and use the air route if it was only a few people.

However, a lot of dragons are needed if moving approximately 3,000 people at a time.

As expected, if dragons of such a number moved in one the direction at the same time, the neighboring monsters which sensed their presence might be frenzied. Or perhaps I should say, I am almost sure of it.

Though it is safe in several cases, a fairly huge dragon is necessary when carrying several numbers. Thus, a huge dragon is such a high-level existence of high-ranking kinds that, excluding very few exceptions, it is a threat equal to a natural disaster.

Realizing it is similar to a large-scale typhoon that passes in the vicinity or a large earthquake occurring, it flies by practicing magic principally from the wing, even at

times which it cannot check the comparison visually or at most fly, it is very difficult to conceal all the enormous magical powers that a high-level dragon kind scatters at the time of flight, increasing the chances that they will be sensed.

To begin with, since a high-ranking dragon kind of that level has such a greater sense of a powerful existence compared to a group of lower class dragon, meaning that if there are few numbers of them could cause the same effect. ~

So that being the case, the reason goes with moving with the land route.

They're easy to be concealed in this case because it doesn't casually scatter magical power, there are fewer of them if I compare their influences.

However, it was planned that the main battlefield of the [Holy War] would be on [The Sacred Fire Mountain of the Oni's Howl] which I owned before hand after using [Dungeon Plunder - The Underworld Oni's Howl], since it takes too much time if I go by the normal land route.

Thus, it is convenient to head to the place that is geographically nearby to shorten the time it takes to reach Labyrinth City <Aquarium>, where [The Waterfall basin of the Water Oni's Howl] exists.

Just in case, to decrease the possibility of being discovered, as much as possible, by someone nearby or far away, before reaching Labyrinth City <Aquarium>, I went through the places where the public eye won't notice large skeleton centipedes, which is a condition to let me execute [Hiding] in forests.

Though the route took a detour, the large skeleton centipede's terrain traversing power was all there.

They ran through without care even if it is the forest, a valley, or if there is a monster's den on its path, and I was able to arrive at the Labyrinth City <Aquarium> at midnight.

After I did some sightseeing, I entered quickly by showing [King recognition promissory note] from the princess tomboy which was accepted by the soldiers who are guarding the entrance.

As expected, there were less crowds of people around since it was already late.

However, since I can hear the cheerful laughter from the tavern, the eye-witnesses that come alongside the entrance of [The Waterfall Basin of the Water Oni's Howl] increased, so I let members on break get into [The Waterfall Basin of the Water Oni's Howl] quickly.

Afterwards, I moved to a deserted place in the surroundings, then we transferred to an isolated space in the 49th floor that I developed beforehand and at once prepared a warp gate that, with one step through reached the other side in an instant.

Knowing the possibilities to come, the space that I prepared beforehand is widely comfortable, and even if there were these many numbers, I was able to afford some more.

Since I am going to take a rest here today, I fixed myself a bedroom where I tried cooking a dish or something to pass the time.

Since I had done the drill training, it's easy and there is no trouble to instruct everyone.

DAY 329

I add the early-morning training with the usual list, but also added some minor bosses to rush, though just for the only ones who had an interest in it.

Though it is a simple matter to continuously subdue dungeon monsters with their abilities, they are a bit inferior to a Floor Boss, probably because it was a first time for members to see these species which they had not fought so far, but only a few of them seem to have a hard time getting used to it.

They were powered up more than before I ruled the place, even so, it really can't be helped right?

Well, they should be easily defeated if gotten used to, also they'll be making a great effort for a while until the capture method is found.

With something like that to set aside, I go with several members to [Flames of Fire Dragon Mountain] using the Oni's Howl Gate.

Though the flying division are coming to the cool location in [Flames of Fire Dragon Mountain], and yet it was plenty hot to pass by.

From [Aquarium], we could transfer together with as much of its cold and abundant water as we could carry, though the drop of temperature might be too big. Since I took measures beforehand, there was only minimum damage to the personal constitution among the members whom I brought. Despite this, the people who easily got exhausted were typical of a certain race or tribe.

From the Therianthrope group, whose whole body got covered with hair, it was typical to have that tendency. Also there were a lot of undead groups and the like which prefer dark, cold places.

Members whom I brought this time were all scattered to test out each tribes' ability to adapt to their environment, but it turned out about as expected, to some extent.

As expected according to the prior planning, I might have to divide the battlefield.

Then, just as it was, from [Flames of Fire Dragon Mountain] again going through *Gate* of the Howl of *Oni*, in regards to the Labyrinth groups - - [Aquarium] which was plundered and under my control, [The Stone Statue Corridor Of The Oni's Howl], [The Black Rose Garden Of The Oni's Howl], [Gambling House Of The Oni's Howl], [Ship Ambrasm Parabellum], [Holy Sea Foods Meal Cavity Of The Fierce God].

I made sure of whether it was easy to fight for the tribes there, and the plan has been decided in general.

Nonetheless, the 8 Demon Generals that were led through [Flames of Fire Dragon Mountain] by me seem capable enough to each defeat one of the likes of a [Savior] and a [Saint], and then fight with High ranked [Heroes] and [Emperor], other members should also crush several [Brave Heroes] who divided into groups. Sounds good.

By the way, why'd they assemble to battle together? To that point, there are some reasons.

First, they received involvement together by making a war against us, out of a reason so we would be anxious and could not fight with our best effort.

Next, when [Demon Emperor] with the strong influence for military forces and [Eiyuu] have assembled, it might cause their soldiers further strengthening and restoration.

Thus, it would be disadvantageous if I was to make a frontal assault against them. Due to greatly inferior numbers, would I do that?

Well, although I can supplement the war potential shortage with straight mature form creations, it's rather concerning since the experience value to members will decrease if were to kill too many.

Anyway, I handled miscellaneous routine duties in various ways in order to straighten the battlefield.

TL note :

- Therianthrope is a tribe that has humanoid form of a beast. Mostly, looks like human with some beast parts such as ears, eyes, fur, also tail and etc.

- Eiyuu has meaning as Hero but also means more Great man on a country, a figure that have might have great influences in military field or extraordinary individual with great talent and accomplishment to a country.
- Yuusha also means Hero, but has superior meaning as Brave man, mostly also superior in battle than normal as Individual. Usually refer for Aces that also superior growth on their strength whose abilities will in involved against crisis.
- Demon (Ma) word that refer to Demon Emperor here is different from *Oni*. Demon here would refer to Devil or *Mazoku*.
- Oni's Howl Gate *is* a warp gate that placed to each Demigod-God rank dungeon that Rou has owned so he can travel between them.

DAY 330

Today too, I am earnestly engaged in getting ready for the battlefield. Since I judged that [Gambling House Of Oni's Howl] and [Holy Sea Foods Meal Cavity Of The Fierce God] were not fit to be a battlefield, I am doing the work in other labyrinths.

For the time being, there will still be a delay in both the date and time to when I declare war against each country. However, whether it will or will not, there is no guarantee that war will definitely come.

In fact, dozens of scouts are still dispatched from [Sacred Fire Mountain of Oni's Howl] where they collect information, even if a little, and then as soon as the preparation is complete in each country, their voice or something like votes will come out and make a challenge immediately.

Moreover, though the possibility of marching before the expected date was low, because of the oligarchs who have the decision-making power to arbitrarily reject, even so, it is not the kind of thing that I may be careless about.

That being the case, I promptly tamper with the terrain. I really pay attention to battle formations and the topography so that the members who actually fight would easily do it. I am also thinking about how much I should put into the straight mature forms as insurance, I will figure it out by thinking whether there is room for growth when the person is looking forward to the future, and also some time is necessary if I think out various things for a while.

By the way, I feel hungry as I use my head. The brain wants nourishment as much as I worked it. That being the case, I decided to cook a dish using [Cooking Pot of Seaweed God]^{Tonglare Potter} which is a metal pan-shaped [Sacred treasure].

I invoked [Full Mastership of Seaweed Dish] and [High Grade Seafood Cooking], as soon as I made the seafood dinner using [Cooking Pot of Seaweed God], it became food served in a pot, with the meat of the Flame Dragon Empress as the main ingredient.

The cooking using marine products is higher in taste with [Cooking Pot of Seaweed God] though it's also possible that if I intend to use other ingredient than those it

would also become delicious.

I invoke the [Huge Stew-making], which was one of its abilities, because there were many people here to eat this time, but I did not think that it became the size in which it finally would even possible to include Minokichi-kun entirely.

You might say, given that it is just right to cook the dish for a great number of people, I dropped the vegetables from the Labyrinth and meat of the Dragon Empress in large quantities, by pouring in massive amounts without thinking deeply.

Gutsu-gutsu (sfx) as it began to boil thoroughly, I distribute the completed dish to members who spill drool putting it into two or more pans again.

Although I might say the hot pot is huge, as I would expect since there are areas where it's not possible to enclose for all members, I could do nothing but distribute it in this way. With no less than 100 chiefs of leader rank in a circle formation around the place overwhelming the pot in secret, they came flowing in to eat greedily.

The eating location is in [Waterfall Basin of Water Oni's Howl], and it has been slightly cold out, so the warm hot pot is even more delicious.

The dragon meat unleashing a good flavor that condenses in the mouth with a gentle, warm texture, the food has a texture like the crunchy "Silver Horn Bean sprouts" and "Azure Sky Chinese cabbage", and the slight acidity of "Red Life tomato" deepens the taste more.

Assuredly the mixed-up hot pot was made by inserting various ingredient materials in various ways, or perhaps I should say... won't the flavors fight or turn out to be strange? The taste in itself is completely unusual.

Since taste doesn't change from the hot pot which I shared to members, [Cooking Pot of Seaweed God] will probably adjust it automatically.

To be able to taste various dishes at a time, how convenient of a [Sacred Treasure]. Though I feel its well done somehow, the learning was not possible even if I shook the [Dice of Gambling God].

Though it might be inevitable since a lucky spot did not appear this time either.

Done having something to eat, I immediately began to work. Since the concurrent processing of clones is possible, there is less trouble than normal so there is no change in other troublesome things. I will pray for each country to come on schedule.

DAY 331

From morning on, I focused on tampering with [Sacred Fire Mountain of Oni's Howl] in many ways so it could become the main battlefield. At any rate, there's only a few days left until the appointed day.

I barely completed my preparations at the last moment, by finishing them quickly, it would mean that I would be able to challenge my performance ("Lewd night activity of course") with both my body and mind in peak condition.

Its become a deadline at the time limit, I enter into "the activity" without taking a rest though I stayed up all night in a hurry and worked overtime and completed it, If possible I don't want to do this in a similar situation.

Not only is my body tough due to ^{OVERLORD} [Fierce God], I do not have any problems by using [Tireless] on the physical strength side, but I cannot ignore mental fatigue.

This time "partner" just needs to be a partner, it should wait in a perfect state.

Putting aside some personal matters, currently, the anti- [World Enemy] Allied Forces was formed by centering on the Holy Kingdom which settled their war participation to this [Holy War] — In addition to the three countries of the Holy Kingdom, a kingdom and the empire. Then - - comprised of [Heroes] from some small countries, which there are few in numbers, but it can said that they are the vassal states of the Holy Kingdom. The emperor's Allied Armies, which were formed by [Emperor] and subjects of the Demon Empire and the Estgrand Beast Kingdom, are gathering and concentrating near the [Border Place], which separates the outside world from [Sacred Fire Mountain of Oni's Howl] one after another.

But even if I say that they're gathering their regiments, their relations are not as simple as relations like their lands geographically, from the Holy Kingdom which advocates human-being supremacy over others, that have been fighting against each other for many years from difference places.

Though it's not intentional, two camps were built temporary bases facing across from each other at the spot that just sandwiches [Sacred Fire Mountain of Oni's Howl] in

between.

We would be inevitably attacked by the enemy from both sides if the [Holy War] began in this condition, so I decide to be careful and not be stabbed in the back carelessly.

Since both camps seriously work on advancing the preparations with steady steps in this Holy War, even a country with large force could fall if they feel like it.

But not us, I'm assuming that when the Allied Forces and the Allied Armies collide head-on serious damage will be scaled correspondingly so that the balance of surrounding countries will greatly collapse.

To both of them at the same time, it's a condition that may be almost called an all-out war. Then, let's go make a thorough explanation and more easily look at the war potential of both camps.

Allied Armies' soldiers number approximately 2,000, but it is composed only of people with a superior amount of magic and physical strength when compared to a typical person belonging to the species such as [Demon race] (Mazoku) and [Therianthrope] (Beast Demi-human).

Furthermore, they undergo severe training every day due to participation in the war this time, they're elites who made it through a great amount of death.

For that reason, I should think that their war potentials is several times what the actual numbers would indicate.

The elite force is commanded by one intention, to obstinately chase the prey. They attack without minding putting their own life at stake, a herd of hounds which chew and tear off the throat at the moment weakness is shown.

It is not an exaggeration even if I express it so. In contrast, Allied Forces are inferior in soldier's quality compared with Allied Armies.

However, there were somehow a lot of numbers, several times or more compared to Allied Armies. With simply rough numbers, it exceeds 10,000.

In a sense, it is natural that there are many in number, since [Heroes] display their best ability when they're leading several subordinates of the settled number of Allied Forces. Though some of the [Heroes] also possess a similar [Formation] ability and

could even demonstrate their special ability alone, it made them carry several numbers here.

It is nothing but a slightly troublesome thing for the small fish without any fun, there are numerous prey here. So, should I be delighted?

Well, there are more noncombatants taking care in the camp for now, and it's because they are in standby mode until the Holy War has begun. Practically in battle, they might be fewer.

Anyway, There is a bustle like a town in the spot where Allied Forces are positioned when there are so many of them.

There appears to be big shouts of people doing training, I also hear the voices of them distracting themselves from fear by laughing.

With cackling and flirtatious voices leaking out from some tents where the prostitutes come flowing in, it's implications are of the "Eros", as a pure living thing that tries to leave it seed according to the exciting violent male breath sound and movement sounds of the excited male.

Eight or nine cases out of ten there is unique vigor in the corner where there are different kinds of demon birds and demon beasts, which were collected and will be prepared as a force. Low-class soldiers fed them large quantities of meals like the breeding staff of a zoo.

The armor, carried by a great number of wagons, bumped together with a lightly clattering noise, and are taken to the appointed place and handed out to soldiers by hand.

I simply investigate it a bit with fission (small body clone), and I understood it well so it would be better if the preparations for the [Holy War] should be advanced steadily.

As good as it is, in order to be proportional, movement of scouts in each country released in [Sacred Fire Mountain of Oni's Howl] are also more active.

I collected information before going to war. It will be quite useful, as expected of course. It may be difficult when something occurs without forewarning. It's a case of understanding beforehand in this case.

Therefore anyone should properly gather intelligence about the topography or the appearance of dungeon monsters, unless they are an outstanding half-wit.

Since a lack of intelligence related to the war can be fatal, they understand that it could become a stalemate.

However, I am not such a good-nature person so as to give information easily. Though I might not be called a person (human) but an [Oni] instead, but lets put it aside now.

In addition, with traps and a flock of dungeon monsters that I have been scattering since before as a scout counter-plan, so as to not let them advance from a certain constant distance as they may have before, there is also a giant soaring wall made of massive lava which is towering sky high, and I built a new canal as deep as a cliff on this side.

Naturally, this kind of thing does not have a bridge to pass, and magma drifts to the bottom of the canal like a river in reference to the place where there is a trap, the structure was to not put it in the deep part even if there is an overland route.

As for a certain scout ability that can only subdue a dungeon monster, the effect is great since they would give up if its indeed impossible, isn't it?

Provided that it is impossible to pass on foot in this condition, but there is a flaw that one might leap over from above.

As I would expect, it is too troublesome to make a ceiling in the labyrinth of a [Natural Encirclement] type, and there are not many means to do so either.

For a case when penetration from the sky is attempted, I let a fire spirit dragon make a nest with [Summon: Supreme Dragon] on the lava wall, and I placed a lot of invisible gravity traps while I'm at it.

Not only will you get attacked by those spirit-made dragons if you try to leap or fly over, but also clashing with the sudden force of gravity exerted by surprise which is perfection for a hunting ground.

Until the commencement of the [Holy War], I may shut out the information from here in the deep area that is scheduled to become the main battlefield.

Thinking of such a thing while occasionally tampering with the Labyrinth, with sounds

of knocking and clattering, I mumblingly chew on [^{Pruning shears of Rose God}Blau Roper Scissor].

[Sacred Treasures] are hard after all, I don't seem to be able to crunch it easily. However, as a person who had experienced the taste of a [Sacred Treasures] once, nothing is better than enjoying the spice rather than taste of such an unpalatable small amount.

The joy of getting to the end of the struggle. Only the person who has experienced it will understand that. When I bite it whole-heartedly, it chipped more quickly than before.

Immediately, the mystery that is contained from the chipped part— [Divine Power] pours out, a thunderbolt of paradise surges through the body starting from the mouth. My reasoning power would be blown off if I'm unskilled. I'm almost controlled by the delight which might make me become a slave of food itself.

However, I was able to thoroughly enjoy, to a limit, the good flavor in detail, without being thrown into the torrent of overwhelming gratitude, unlike the past, simply because I experienced it once.

I surely felt the sweet fragrance of the rose, which was about as appealing as the sense of smell that was accompanied, not simply because I was able to keep my composure when I ate the [^{Anklet.Riam}Treasure Core Ring of Spring].

My brain would be stimulated by the fragrance, overcoming many trials of getting on by the time its blooming petals open. Spread out open, I see the vision of the short-lived rose beautifully in full bloom, letting me feel it.

Various types of roses are in full bloom all over the view, seeming to totally bless the world. After all, I, who have a limited vocabulary, cannot express all with words, it is helplessly delicious. So I say leave it at that.

Because a person who has not tasted it may not even be able to imagine it, even if I were to repeat 10,000 words. Anyway, it seemed to become fairly easy to eat after having its part chipped or missing.

Crunch crunch ~ munch munch as I eat it smoothly. Why is that I can so easily eat it? I suddenly thought of the question.

Well, probably with there having been (eat as live) live off the experience once, it is because I used [Gambling Dice] that is one of the [Sacred Treasure] similarly before the eating started.

It is Pinzoro in the protruding eyes (number of pips visible after a throw of the dice) which I shake as the condition to trigger [^{Constant Whimsical Change of F} Roulette Destiny] that is one of the ability of [Dice of Gambling God], being lucky.

It has an extraordinary effect which triggered when normally executing about ten times, it is a state given to my whole body which is wrapped in a soft golden light.

I invoked something like [Probability Change] and [Luck] as merely my insistence to make it work better.

Thereupon, the [Probability] that it can be masticated goes up, it might be easier to eat than before. Or is this because some levels rose apart from [^{OVERLORD} Fierce God]?

Though I don't understand the correct answer, for the time being until the day of the [Holy War], I will collect information about the surrounding area.

Like that I work on many things further until dusk, lying down on a large-scale bed where several could sleep moreover long-awaited in a luxurious master's cabin of [Anburassem Parabellum] I can calmly sleep at night with Kanami-chan and Redhead
——

[All of the commencement conditions of World Psalms [Tale of Black Eclipse Oni] Chapter 6 has been met.

Paragraph 1 [^{Oluva, Lord} Oni of Thunder],

Paragraph 2 [^{Seva·Foru} Embodiment of Salvation],

Paragraph 3 [^{Bligh·Douran} Remark of the Arriving Dragon]

Paragraph 4 [^{Sukuri·Vor} Bringing Earth],

Paragraph 5 [Revision of the communication],
^{Keyssa ·Var Rye}

Paragraph 6 [Path of the Domination Shrine],
^{Rudan·Kasui}

Paragraph 7 [Prison of Wrought Warrior],
^{Gurk·Vanhi}

Paragraph 8 [Blade of the fool],
^{Urneed·Zarda}

Paragraph 9 [Wave of the military flame],
^{Hellburn·Arc}

Paragraph 10 [Axe of the Demon Beast],
^{Guyzar·Axe}

Paragraph 11 [Poetry of Deliverance Saint],
^{Savior·Current}

Final Paragraph [Banquet of the Fierce God] according to liberating condition [Kuria]
^{Vaiz·Guneed}
are up to proceed.

Due to the book of Psalms already progressed from paragraph 1 [Oni of Thunder] to paragraph 7 [Prison of Wrought Warrior], it cannot obtain all of completion bonus.

However, It is possible to obtain everything by fulfilling the condition hidden in each paragraph of the remaining in Kuria.

World Psalms [Tale of Black Eclipse Oni] Chapter 6 [Advancement of the God Evil Gluttony] was started from Paragraph 8 [Blade of the Fool].

Wish for good fight]

— Similarly like before, The announcement without choices of <YES> <NO> echoed in mind. Well, as that remains, let's what will happen going forward.

TL note:

- Allied Force -> formed under Holy Kingdom upon Human supremacy

- Allied Armies -> majority of Demi-human under Demon Empire and non alliance to Holy Kingdom
- Therianthrope, If you know the typical cat girl or wolf girl on certain anime.
- Eiyuu -> Heroes whose ability more about military term, differ from Yuusha which is more superior than Eiyuu (Heros) on individual ability.
- Eros? something like sexual love
- Kuria seems refer to "book's" name
- (kachikachi~katakata) -> sounds effect
- Pinzoro [ピンゾロ] -> I don't remember about this or doesn't really pay attention on Holy Land of Gambling Arc

DAY 332

Again and again today, I am tampering with the scene.

Besides, there is not much that could be talked about.

Though the movement of each country is also active, but that's it.

No substantial change has happened.

If daring to say so it would be that I was able to eat the ^{Pruning shears of Rose God} [Blau Roper Scissor] which I keep munching until I finished around noon yesterday.

[Ability learned [Pruning Shears of Rose God]]

[Ability learned [Rose Pruner]]

[Ability learned [Blade of Carving Life]]

[Ability learned [Plant Suicide Attack]]

[Ability learned [Sharpness Perpetuity]]

[Ability learned [Weakness Insight]]

The number of abilities that I was able to learn and their usefulness has decreased from before, it might be because there are some of them that are duplicates or overlap with others.

Even so, yep, as expected [Sacred Treasures] are the best.

As well as with the time when I ate [Treasure ^{Anklet.Riam} Core Ring of Spring], [Pruning shears of Rose God] which I digested and absorbed without dropping even a broken piece, was enough to up my contained [Divine ^{IDEA} Power]. It became my flesh and blood.

Not only am I learning many new abilities, but also [Divine Power] certainly is strengthening me within.

Powers are swelling from the depth of my body.

It's like boiled lava which totally overflows from a volcano, it was similar to an omnipotent sensation that was felt when [Existence Evolution] happened.

However, it is different from that feeling that only lasts for a short time, an almighty feeling that originates from the [Divine Power] which is a part of the power of the [Gods] is undoubtedly a real thing.

If I, who am a [Fierce ^{OVERLORD} God] use [Divine power], I might be able to display [Power] that's equal to [Gods] themselves.

It's not easy to use [Divine power] since there is some limitation, but it is a joyous thing that the number of my trump cards increased.

Anyway, one trouble was settled.

Though it is settled because of good luck this time, while working without taking a rest after having finished eating it, I put the handle of [Mason ^{Nomead.Caster} Tool of Stone Statue Go] which is one of [Sacred Treasures] in my hand.

I keep chewing heartily, it works.

It was that sort of day.

TL note:

- Some of early TL use [Rank Up] instead [Existence Evolution]
- [Treasure Core Ring of Spring W]^{Anklet.Riam} was one of [Sacred Treasure] that Rou successfully ate
- Yep, this day he also ate [Mason Tool of Stone Statue God]^{Nomead.Caster} like some of high grade candy

DAY 333

For the time being, all kinds of preparations were over. Well, I roughly decided to do it and later but I might do this too since I'm gonna make some standard finer adjustments afterward.

Though the preparation of each country in the surroundings are almost over, there are still another several days until the Holy War. It's now gotten to the point where it's called the calm before the storm?

Anyway, I decided to play with the children today because I had some spare time. Since children trained voluntarily till the [Holy War] began just like other members, I decided to be involved in it. That's why, despite being surrounded with armed children in every direction, I try to self accustom training with the halberd with much effort.

The halberd which became much stronger than before, showed its special ability through the training. Rapid water blades are brought forth from the [Axe Blade] part if I swing it, countless spear of thunder arise from the spearhead when I thrust it forward, the pointed sharp pike hides its heat capacity as even metal melts in an instant when pricked.

Furthermore, I test it in many other ways, each ability is obviously more strengthened than before, even the abilities that had been newly added are strong.

After all not only have Blacksmith-san's skills improved more than before, but also because the raw materials used were excellent.

Moreover it was embedded with [Soul Gem of Jade Eagle King], making the weapon's [Rank] goes up.

It might have become [Legendary] grade if I possibly wanted to check it with [Ore·Appraisal·Magic Item], but unfortunately it was displayed as [Ancient] grade rather than the expected [Legendary] grade.

It is the grade which is special for the magic items which are manufactured by a person's hands. Though something still seems missing.

If I put [Divine power] in the case of [Legendary] grade item, it might have been treated as [Vessel of Fierce God Embodimen]^{Vaishurada}, I can do nothing but reserve it for the time being, for now.

The reasoning is, [Pole Spear of Starving Scarlet]^{Vladisgur·Beluiga} which became [Vessel of Fierce God Embodiment] was originally a magic item of the [Legendary] grade.

And thus became [Vessel of Fierce God Embodimen]^{Vaishurada}, it turned out that it didn't become [Legendary] grade if the magical items [raw material] of that class or higher does not exist.

There might be the other things, if I ignore it anyway and did the same thing, I do not know what would happen to the halberd. If nothing happens, that will be fine.

Still, I fully thought about that it would disintegrate without being able to endure [Divine Power] and in the worst case, not only would I uselessly consume valuable [Divine Power], but also I cannot deny the possibility that the halberd would explode and disperse.

For such reasons, I will leave the halberd at the state it is for the time being until becoming [Legendary] grade.

Well, it is likely I'll be able to get decent fights even if it hits or clash with a [Heroes]'s [sacred treasure] from my impression of using it.

It does have the feeling of being self-restored for some reason, because of that I got a sense of security, as it is safe even if I treat it a little rough. The weapon is an expendable supply, after all I want to use the article as a favorite for a long time.

While playing with the children in spite of having such thoughts, munch-munch... I chewed [Mason Tool of Stone Statue God]. [Mason Tool of Stone Statue God] is a little painful in the extent it spicily stimulated the tongue, it is stifling, it is the toughest so far and quite delicious.

What is this? Is this a similar texture as eating an octopus or something like cartilage? Perhaps I should say, the more I chew then the more it oozes taste? So, should I assume it was like the jewel?

Yes, I would like to taste some liquor. At the break time, let's decide to drink a little. A single big gulp of liquor of supreme bliss.

TL note:

- It seems he didn't finish eating the "high grade candy" [Mason Tool of Stone Statue God] from Day 332
- [Pole Spear of Starving Scarlet] is probably his usual Red Spear which got evolved as he is.

DAY 334

At breakfast, I was able to finish eating [Masonry Tool of God of Stone Statues] without any problems.

Ability learned: [Masonry Tool of God of Stone Statues]

Ability learned: [Space Sculptor]

Ability learned: [Cutting Technique of Ten Thousand]

Ability learned: [Artistic Sense]

Ability learned: [Stone Appraisal]

Though I made everything my blood and flesh this time, unfortunately the numbers possible to be learned has decreased.

The only thing is that I cannot expect to rely so much on the battle side of it.

But other than that, the abilities's seemed to be fairly usable.

As for [Space Sculptor] and [Cutting Technique of Ten Thousand] have resulted in a substantial correction when I produce something, while as for [Artistic Sense], it seemed to make it easier for me to know the quality of things.

When I draw Flames of Fire Dragon Mountain on canvas, it lets me attempt to repeat the act with a paint brush, a masterpiece which looks like a famous artist drew it was completed.

Ferocious yet sublime, and its reputation is excellent if I show everybody the picture, which was viewed more as a representation of Hell that will get more life like from now on.

If there was a person who was entranced by it, then the person also had a sense of fear

too.

Because I thought that art is a thing which for some reason works on the person who considered it to be art, in spite of being an amateur, it is quite a work of art the creator can have confidence in.

Though I can only use this as a hobby, it is not only an art whose aspect is apparent, when I make various goods, for instance, I seem able to apply it to —e.g.— something like a magic potion.

The stuff which was manufactured with a prominent technique, couldn't in a sense be called a [Work of Art].

Well, lets put that one set aside.

I pick up a rock in a handy place and cut it with a finger.

[Stone Appraisal] is limited to stones only and the use is extremely narrow, but there is lot of information caused by just that much.

Since something like the fragile parts are displayed in view, it is possible to cut down by only aiming at the parts where it's interesting.

Due to playing around, I got absorbed since when I started in the morning. Before I noticed it was already night time.

I thought about whether it was a slight waste, but I will assume it is good because I was unexpectedly able to relax.

By the way, with the abilities I used all day long today I made dozens of stone statues.

The statues consist of the principal members such as Me and Kanami-chan including Redhead, Minokichi-kun, Asue-chan, Burasato-san, Supesei-san, Seiji-kun, Aifu-chan and Kugime-chan. Our statues are overflowing with a throbbing feeling and vitality as if we'd been done in by [Petrifaction].

Although it is not too well done, I did only make them for the first time, right? Although I can only think of reaching perfection, everybody was pleased when I showed the statue in which Kanami-chan became a model.

As for occasionally doing different things in this way sometimes, it doesn't seem too bad I guess.

DAY 335

Today is the day before the Holy War.

The preparations are perfect, and everybody has already focused their minds before the [Holy War].

Should I express it as the calmness before the storm?

A moderate tension, the euphoria, and the sympathetic atmosphere becoming tense.

And yet, I was worried about what I should do with the [Dragon Jewel of Resurrection G^{Ignatos·Forna}]
] and [Steering Wheel of Ship God^{Paradise·Haldora}] which were the [Sacred Treasure]"food" candidates
that stayed at my hand since morning.

The three [Sacred Treasure] that have been eaten so far — [Treasure Core Ring of Spring^{Anklet Riam}]
], [Pruning shears of Rose God], [Mason Tool of Stone Statue Go^{Nomead·Caster}] — they are [Demigod]
grade items that I acquired from [Age of Gods dungeon] rank, which so to speak are
[Demigod's sacred treasure].

Having already been powerful, in a sense it won't get mistaken as the super-usual
goods kicking around as a result of being able to be called absurd.

However, when you subdivide [Sacred Treasures], [Demigod's Sacred Treasure] is the
lowest of the three grades. In other words, it is inferior to most [sacred treasures].

Judging the power relationship of the [Gods] that makes [Great God] the top, this is a
proper result if I can say so naturally.

Assuming [Great God] as a special case, [God] and [Demigod] are already inferior to
be compared with.

Thus unlike three such [Demigod's sacred treasure], [Steering Wheel of Ship God]^{Paradise·Haldora} and [Dragon Jewel of Resurrection G]^{Ignatos·Forna} are [God's Sacred Treasures] which were obtained from an [Age of Gods dungeon] of the [God] rank.

If I check them with [High Rank Appraisal Tool] for their number of abilities or basic performance, they were recognized with having entirely remarkable differences compared to [Demigod's Sacred Treasure].

Therefore the [Divine Power] obtained from both [Sacred Treasures] is much stronger than the lower grades, the aggregate amount of energy that become my flesh and blood should be uneven.

So even if something unexpected does happen, the victory of the [Holy War] will be an unshakable thing if I eat them.

But the problem is, would I be able to finish eating them before the [Holy War] starts?... So that is the question.

There probably won't be enough time.

Though the fact is that I was able to eat some from my past experience so far, but by all means more time is necessary.

Besides, after I get over with the [Holy War], I will set up a plan to fill my appetite with the [Heroes] and [Emperor], and even the [Savior Saint].

Rather than eat either [Dragon Jewel of Resurrection God] or [Steering Wheel of Ship God] here, a little endurance may let me thoroughly enjoy the good taste more.

It is a right choice to strongly endure, for now.

Judging by that reason, probably because I have eaten [Sacred Treasures] in succession somehow or other, the desire toward putting out my hand towards both [Sacred Treasure] seems to increase,

My instinct aches.

DANGEROUS, My mouth expanded just at the thought of having it in my hand.

I stopped it reflexively with the opposite hand, but the power is equal.

I distance myself from it when my hand draws near, it tries to get close when pushed away.

At the time that I was conflicted but by the time I finally decided, it was already about early in the afternoon.

Judging that there is no time to leisurely eat, I decided to endure it this time.

Then I stored [Steering Wheel of Ship God] in the item box again, and decided to leave [Dragon Jewel of Resurrection God] with Seiji-kun for the time being.

When I go to a different continent for an expedition after this, [Steering Wheel of Ship God] will be useful.

Raids from enormous marine mammals and fish people or at the time of the voyage, dangers including stormy weather, but the state of things from what is and what's not must be different. (theory and experience might differ)

And then, because [Dragon Jewel of Resurrection God] is a [Sacred Treasure] of [God of Resurrection], the affinity is good with Seiji-kun who is a recovery personnel. Besides, due to the plan that changed it to the member's support, the death rate will be lowered, even a little, if we use [Dragon Jewel of Resurrection God].

Though the answer is sure to come if I think calmly, really... , is the docile part of my appetite to the point that it should be improved?

Anyway, today is the night before the [Holy War].

Today's supper will become the last dinner of some, and it is likely to become a final farewell with others.

Therefore I scold and encourage them in order for them to survive tomorrow, while taking the laughter moderately, I do a toast and drink liquor with everybody all at once.

The liquor drunk is the treasured elf liquor which Father Elf gave and the finest gem in labyrinth liquor to be enjoyed to such an extent that none of it will remain tomorrow.

The labyrinth liquor which even has a mysteriousness that is not allowed but to a limited few people is accompanied.

The refreshing elf liquor of that great blessings of nature is felt by oneself.

There is little difference between both and they quite often happen to go together with the dragon meat dishes.

Indeed, it is delicious after all.

No matter how it's described, the desire to absolutely survive seemed to spring up.



PDF by: traitor#ZEN